THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1902. | Vol. XXIV, No. 8.

Your Overcoat.

How about it? If you need a new one for this season you'll certainly miss a great treat if you fail to see our elegant garments. We believe we have just the Overcoat you'll like the moment you see it.

There are many new styles, the short, the medium length, and the long Raglan Coat.

We are in the best position to suit your ideal in an Overcoat, either made to your order or a Ready-to-wear.

Don't settle the Overcoat question till you see our Beauties, $5.00 to $25.00

FINE FURS.

Don't buy your Furs till you have examined our large assortment, then if you are not captured with the elegance of the styles and qualities of our buying we will be satisfied to let you go somewhere else.

Our prices are as low as the lowest for a first class article.

Caperines commence at $5 to $25. Boas, Muffs, etc.

Come and see for yourself.

No trouble to show goods.

FRED. T. WARD.

The People's Store

UNDERWEAR. UNDERWEAR.

Now is the time to buy to be ready for cold weather.

Men's heavy fleece-lined shirts and drawers, 50c.
" Extra heavy wool fleece-lined shirts and drawers, 60c.
" Heavy all wool shirts and drawers, 50c. 60c. and 85c.
" Finest all wool shirts and drawers, $1.00.

Boys' extra heavy fleece-lined shirts and drawers, sizes 20 to 32, prices from 20c. to 45c., according to size. Boys' knitted underwear, all sizes.

Ladies' fleece-lined pants and vests, 15c. 22c. 25c. and 35c.
" " " vests, pure white, 30c.
" heavy fleece-lined vests, 40c. 45c. and 50c.
" extra heavy fleece-lined pants and vests, 50c.
" fine all wool vests, guaranteed unshrinkable, 50c., 75c., and $1.00,
" Black vests, 45c.
" extra heavy fleece-lined Underskirts, $1.00.

Children's pants and vests, all sizes, 15c., 20c., 22c., and 25c.
Infants all wool vests, 25c.

In ladies' and children's Woolen and Cashmere Hose we have a full assortment, from 12½c., and 15c., to 50c.
See our special ladies' size in wool for 25c.
Men's home-made woollen socks, 30c. and 35c.

C. F. STICKLE.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By Way of Contrast

Death rate per $1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $7.90
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $6.86

Expense rate per $1,000 to total income, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $36.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $16.88

Combined Death and Expense rate per $1,000, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $13.91

From the above figures intending insurants will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of JEREMIAH SULLIVAN, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chap. 129, sec. 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Sullivan, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 2nd day of September, A.D. 1902, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Mrs. Fedelia A. Sullivan or Thos. J. Thompson, of Spring Brook, Executors of the estate of the said Jeremiah Sullivan, deceased, or to J. Earl Halliwell, Stirling, Ont., on or before the 12th day of November, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are also hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness on or before the 12th day of November, 1902, to the said Executors.

Dated the 13th day of October, A.D. 1902.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Solicitor for Executors.

How Are Your Eyes?

Let us examine them Free of Charge.

We have just added a new $75.00 De-Zeng Refractometer to our testing outfit, and can guarantee you satisfaction. You will find our prices for Glasses very reasonable.

W. H. CALDER,
Jeweler and Optician.

100,000 CHICKENS WANTED FOR EXPORT.

We want your Chickens, alive or dressed. We will pay the highest CASH PRICES for all the plump birds offered. Will send shipping crates free.

Enquire for prices and dates of delivery from W. R. MATHER, Stirling, or write at once to

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay, Ont.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Stirling municipal council held Nov. 3rd. Members present, G. G. Thrasher, Reeve, W. R. Girdwood, W. J. Spry and D. Utman.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was received from a number of residents of the village relative to the condition of the centre bridge, and asking that the same be repaired.

Moved by Mr. Utman, seconded by Mr. Spry, that a notice be posted on the centre bridge forbidding parties driving over the same until such time as the Council can take action toward repairing said bridge. Carried.

The following accounts were presented:

J. Charles, digging Smith's grave and fixing culvert		$ 2.60
R. Fletcher teaming and work on sidewalks, Aug., Sept. and Oct.	$12.45	
R. Fletcher, lighting lamps, Aug., Sept. and Oct.	29.00	
R. Fletcher, freight paid	2.23	
	$43.68	
Less paid	10.00	
		33.68
The Grant, Hamilton Co., 2 bbls. gasoline		21.34
C. E. Pine, repairing lamps		1.10
Chas. Parker, supplies		34.70
Dr. Bissonnette, medical attendance at C. Ackers		123.00

Moved by Mr. Girdwood, seconded by Mr. Spry, that R. Fletcher's offer to light the lamps till Jan. 15, for $20 be accepted. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Spry, seconded by Mr. Utman, that parties having claims against this corporation render their accounts before Dec. 12th next. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Girdwood, seconded by Mr. Utman, that the claim of Dr. Bissonnette be not entertained, and that the other accounts be paid. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Spry, seconded by Mr. Thrasher, that Messrs. Girdwood and Utman visit Mrs. Peter Smith and make arrangements for the future. Carried.

The Reeve having announced that he had in his possession the names of all parties guilty of unlawful conduct on the eve of Hallowe'en, it was moved by Mr. Girdwood, seconded by Mr. Utman that unless the said parties settle the matter with the Reeve that he take action against them, and further, that any person found removing any structure on the approaches to the centre bridge will be prosecuted. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a special meeting of the Stirling Board of Education held Oct. 31st. Members present, G. W. Faulkner, chairman, J. Boldrick, T. G. Clute, Jos. Doak, G. L. Scott, John Shaw, C. W. Thompson, H. Warren and F. T. Ward.

18 applications were received for the position of teacher in the High School rendered vacant by the resignation of Mr. Rutherford.

The Board having decided to employ three teachers in the High School, it was moved by Mr. Boldrick, seconded by Mr. Thompson, that Miss Edith M. Henry be appointed fist assistant teacher in the High School at the salary of $450. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Warren, that Miss May R. Hutchinson be appointed second assistant teacher in the High School at the salary of $375. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Clute, seconded by Mr. Scott, the secretary was directed to communicate by telegraph with the newly appointed teachers.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

S. S. No. 7, Rawdon.

Percentage taken in Sept. and Oct.

III. Class—Harry Whytock 64, Earl Scott 60, Coza Bateman 55, Charlie Drewry 11.

II. Class—Pearl Demill 70, Carrie Potts 62, Maggie Bateman 53, Warren Harlow 45.

Pt. II. Class—Gladys Tucker 68, Lillie Potts 65, Earl Drewry 43, Russell Christie 29.

I. Class—Jennie Bateman 83, Kathleen Doak 79, Claude Tucker 44.

C. GREEN, Teacher

The Westminster Abbey Coronation Choir will give a concert in King St. Methodist Church, Trenton, on Saturdoy evening, Nov. 8th, and in Bridge St. Church, Belleville, on Tuesday evening Nov. 11th.

Stirling Public School.

Honor Roll for Oct.

SENIOR DEPARTMENT.

SR. III. CLASS—Ada Harris, Ella Brown, Charlotte Tulloch, Georgina Haggerty.

IV. CLASS—Donald Bird, Ida Pineo, Maud Ward, Bessie Ward, Duncan Montgomery, Walter Scott.

H. M. PAULIN, Teacher.

THIRD DEPARTMENT.

SR. II. CLASS—Mary Gould, Florence Hewat, Annie Ashley, Florence Chard, Hazel Hagerman.

JR. III. CLASS—Helen Shea, May Kennedy, Hazel Reynolds, John Thompson, Herbert Ward.

M. K. LAMBLY, Teacher.

SECOND DEPARTMENT.

JR. II. CLASS—Blanche Montgomery, Maud Pineo, Ernest Ward, Blanche Chard.

SR. PT. II.—Hazel Caverly, Roy Bean, Delbert Acker, Charlie Harris, William Wannamaker.

JR. PT. II.—Roy Lansing, Edith Gould, Fanny Young, Robbie Thompson, Olive Cummings.

L. GRASS, Teacher.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

CLASS III.—Bryson Donnan, May Chard, Roy Bissonnette, Clinton Barrow, Rita Cummings, Vincent Whitty.

CLASS II.—Charlie Patterson, Florence Lynn, Hazel Airhart, Lucele Ashley, Melville Barrow.

CLASS I.—Ethel Humm, Vincent Maloney, Marjorie Meiklejohn, May Gallagher, Clark Boldrick.

E. HAWKEN, Teacher.

Honor Roll for Wellman's Corners School.

Form IV. Maximum 82. Nellie Totton 54, Willie Theed 41.

Form III. Maximum 102. Mary Sharp 84, Lizzie Wallace 80, Maggie Pounder 78, Clara Sharp 77, Elvin Pollock 70, Bert Anderson 65.

Form II. Maximum 102. Rebecca Mack 91, Carman Nix 90, Nellie Pounder 88, Roy Walker 87, Maggie Wallace 79, Carmel Pauley 73.

Form I. Maximum 107. Edgar Mathews 81, Alice Pollock 79, Vernon Mathews 79, Fred Johnston 66.

JOSEPH KEEGAN, Teacher.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. W. Hyde and family have removed to Trenton, where he has bought a residence and will conduct the blacksmith business in the shop lately occupied by his father. Everybody at Wellman's regrets their going and wish them every success in their new home.

Our temperance meeting on Tuesday evening, though not largely attended, was very interesting. There were some good selections from the choir, and Misses Anderson and Gullett and Messrs. Keegan and B. Fanning gave a quartette, which well deserved the hearty encore it received. Miss Nellie Pounder gave a recitation, "Are you coming?" in a very creditable manner, and Mrs. Graham a temperance reading entitled "Trifles and their results." Mr. Jas. Whitton, in response to the vociferous demand of the audience, made a speech which was the best feature of the evening's entertainment. He declared his intention of voting for the referendum and his belief that if the Christian temperance people did their duty, there would be no difficulty in carrying the measure. The gentleman on resuming his seat was heartily applauded by the audience, and was complimented by the acting chairman, Rev. R. Duke, on the vigor and outspoken nature of his speech. Our next temperance meeting will be held on Nov. 11th, and a first class committee has been appointed to get up the entertainment, so we will no doubt have a good time, and we hope the members of Wellman's church will come and show their appreciation of this movement and their detestation of the traffic that is destroying so many.

Mr. C. W. Dracup's herd of cows got into his orchard the other day, and eating too heartily of the luscious fruit, made themselves ill, and two of the most valuable of the animals died.

A number of the people from here attended the concert of the Jubilee Singers on Saturday night and were highly delighted with the music.

A branch of the Young Men's Christian Association has been started in Madoc.

Messrs. Quinlan & Robertson, of the Crookston quarries, have secured a contract on the locks of the Lachine Canal which will take 20,000 yards of cut stone, and will require two years to complete. The contract price is $300,000. They also have large contracts for bridge work on the Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Railways.

Absolute Safety

is the most important consideration to a Depositor. Other inducements are of secondary importance. On this basis we can with the utmost confidence solicit your account.

Deposits

of One Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed from day of deposit, and paid or compounded half yearly. No delays.

BUSINESS WITH FARMERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Advances made to Farmers, on their own notes, at lowest current rates.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Stirling Branch.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

"Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices."

Here we are keeping up to HIGH QUALITIES and down to LOW PRICES.

Witness this Harvest of Bargains:

Bargain No. 1—25 pairs full 6 lb. Wool Blankets. Never before sold for less than $2.50 to $3.00 for $2.00 pair.

Bargain No. 2—200 yds. extra heavy Striped Tick, heaviest made, regular 25c. for 20c. yd.

Bargain No. 3—100 yds. 9/4 Heavy Twill Sheeting, worth 25c. yd. for 20c.

Bargain No. 4—200 lb. Flannelette Remnants, both light and dark colors, at 35c. lb.

Bargain No. 5—10 dozen Wool Socks, regular 15c. value for 10c. pair.

Bargain No. 6—5 dozen only, sizes 36, 38 and 40, Men's Natural Wool winter-weight Underwear, Shirts and Drawers to match, at 75c. each, worth $1.25.

Bargain No. 7—Loads of Fancy Wrapperettes, worth 12½c. to 15c. at 10c. and 12½c.

Bargain No. 8—5 lbs. Sweet Wine Biscuit for 25c.

Bargain No. 9—30 lbs. Bright Raw Sugar, $1.00.

Bargain No. 10—Men's Heavy Wet-Stop Rubberized Reefers, $1.90 Boys' Reefers, $1.50.

Above are only a few of a long list of good values to be found in our stock. Try us for anything you may want in the long list of wearables for Man, Woman or Child, and you need not go away empty-handed if you appreciate good value and good quality combined.

Live Turkeys and Chickens.

Shipping Chickens from Stirling Station, Nov. 4th and 20th. Turkeys, Nov. 20th. Enquire for particulars of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook, or at "Sterling Hall."

W. R. MATHER.

MEN'S LONG BOOTS.

For Men and Boys. Oil tanned and whole stock. These Boots have solid sole leather counters. 15 and 17 inch legs. Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money refunded.

They are made by Jas. McCready & Co., of Montreal, the largest shoe factory in the Dominion. Prices, $1.75, $2.25, $3.00, and $3.50. Sizes 11 to 13, $1.40.

Our School Boots are all right in price and quality.

Ladies' fine Kid Boots from $1.00, $1.25 to $2.00.

Just received, another shipment of the EMPRESS SHOES for ladies, "the finest shoes on earth," so the ladies tell us, they are such beautiful fitters.

HAND MADE BOOTS.—Of course we are leaders.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Don't forget Brushola Shoe Polish, the busy man's and ladies' friend.

PLATING
TABLEWARE

HARNESS, and CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS, Etc.

Silver, Nickel, Brass, Bronze, Copper, any finish.

BELLEVILLE HARDWARE CO., LTD,
Custom Dpt. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

General Booth at Toronto.

General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, visited Toronto, and received a most enthusiastic reception. The Hon. Geo. W. Ross, the Premier, and the Rev. Dr. Potts paid eloquent tribute to General Booth at an enormous meeting Friday night in Massey Music Hall. Mayor Howland and ex-Mayors Warring, Kennedy, and John Shaw were among those on the plat form. General Booth, in his address, made a speech of tremendous force and was unsparing in his trenchant denunciation of politicians, either parliamentary or municipal who trim or pander to suit the liquor traffic.

Immense crowds attended General Booth's meetings at Massey Hall on Sunday, and at the three services held eighty-five persons professed conversion.

Moving Buildings.

The subscriber is prepared to move or raise buildings in the best manner and on short notice. Terms reasonable. Inquire at Cooper shop, Stirling.

JAMES CONLEY.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber on or about the 1st of October a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

C. W. THOMPSON,
Lot 11, Con. 2, Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

2 young Cows, grade Jersey, milking.
One Yearling Bull, has seven straight crosses of Holstein blood.
Ten cords of Dry Wood on roadside.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

Crockery and Chinaware.

Our assortment of Chinaware, Dinner and Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, etc. is complete.

We welcome inspection.

Highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs, Dried Apples, Poultry, etc.

S. HOLDEN.

Two Farms for Sale.

The farm property advertised in this paper by me for nearly three months, is yet unsold. Apply to

NOSTRAND SPRAGUE.
Demorestville, Oct. 6, 1902.

Stirling Laundry.

CUT PRICES.

Shirts 7c. Collars 1½c. Cuffs 3c. pair. All prices of laundry goods cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHAS. LEE.

THE OLDEST HORSE.

There has just died at Oakenholt, near Flint, North Wales, a horse at the advanced age of forty-three years, said to have been the oldest horse in England. The horse, a handsome black charger, was the property of Colonel Bridgford many years ago, and was sold to the late Mr. T. W. Heaton, of The Priory, Higher Crumpsall, who at his death made provision for the animal to live in quietness and luxury at the farm in North Wales.

SEASONABLE ADVICE.

CHANGE OF WEATHER DISASTEROUS TO MANY PEOPLE.

Bad Blood Makes You Liable to Cold—A Cold Makes You Liable to Twenty Diseases—How to Protect Yourself.

Changes of the season affects the health more or less perceptibly. The effect of the hot summer weather on the blood leaves it thin and watery, and now that the weather is changeable this makes itself disagreeably felt. You feel bilious, dyspeptic and tired; there may be pimples or eruptions of the skin; the damp weather brings little twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia that give warning of the winter that is coming. If you want to be brisk and strong for the winter it is now that you should build up the blood, and give the nerves a little tonic. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest of all blood-making, nerve-restoring tonics, and will make you strong and stave off the aches and pains of winter if you take them now. Mr. James Adams, Brandon, Man., is one of the thousands whom Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored to health and strength. He says: "It is with deep gratitude that I acknowledge the benefit that I have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before taking the pills my health was much shattered with rheumatism, nervous depression and sleeplessness. For fully twelve months I rarely got a good night's sleep. When I began the use of the pills it was with a determination to give them a fair trial. I did so, and can truthfully say that I could not wish for better health than I now enjoy. I shall always speak a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Poor blood is the cause of most diseases. Good blood means health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not purge—they simply make pure, rich blood. That's why they cure so many diseases. But you must always get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KING AS A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Sends His Own Nurse to Care for Sick Young Man.

King Edward, in his numerous acts of kindness and charity, is not a man to let his left hand know what his right hand doeth. As an instance this story is told by a correspondent:

The King recently learned that a young man, William Donald, employed in Edinburgh, had come to his Balmoral estate hopelessly ill of the same trouble through which the King recently passed, to be nursed by his mother. The King sent his physician, Sir James Reid, to ascertain if anything could be done, but the great doctor found himself unable to do anything. The King then visited the cottage himself, saw the youth and expressed his deep sympathy for him.

Then he told Mrs. Donald that the nurse who had attended him through his serious operation and illness was still with him, and that he would send her every day to dress the son's wounds and make him comfortable; also that a water bed would be sent from Balmoral Castle. He added that if she could suggest anything to please her son it would be carefully attended to.

SAVE THE BABY.

A Mother Tells How Many a Threatened Life May Be Preserved.

To the loving mother no expense is too great, no labor too severe, if it will preserve the health of her little ones. Childish ills are generally simple, but so light is baby's hold on life that it is often a knowledge of the right thing to do that turns the tide at a crisis. And in baby's illness every crisis is a critical one. "I think the timely use of Baby's Own Tablets would save many a dear little life," writes Mrs. P. B. Bickford, of Glen Sutton, Que. "I take pleasure in certifying to the merits of these Tablets, as I have found them a sure and reliable remedy. My baby was troubled with indigestion at teething time, and was cross and restless. The use of Baby's Own Tablets made a wonderful change, and I am glad to recommend them to others." Mothers who use these Tablets never afterward resort to harsh purgatives that gripe and torture baby, nor to the so-called "soothing" preparations that often contain poisonous opiates. Baby's Own Tablets are pleasant to take, guaranteed to be harmless. Send 25 cents for a full-sized box to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., if your druggists does not sell them.

Italy has 400 princes, over 450 dukes, 960 marquises, besides 1,700 counts, and nearly 3,000 inferior nobles.

Ford—"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?" Smallwort—"Y-e-e-e-s; but you ought to see how he charged me."

Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woolens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 833

PRIZES OF THE BRITISH BAR.

Incomes of Some of the Leading Lawyers.

The Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain is second only in position to the Archbishop Canterbury, and he enjoys an income of £10,000 a year. The Lord Chief Justice of England has a salary of £8,000 a year. The Master of the Rolls has a salary of £6,000 a year, and the Lords of Appeal in Ordinary have the same. The Lords Justices of the Court of Appeal and the Judges of the High Court earn £5,000 a year each. The Masters of the High Court, the London Police Magistrates, and the County Court Judges earn £1,500 a year each. The Masters of the High Court are chosen either from barristers or from solicitors, but all the other office holders to whom we have alluded must have come from the bar.

The Attorney General makes much more money than any of these dignitaries. His salary is only £7,000, but he has fees as well, sometimes to a very large amount. The Solicitor General has £6,000 a year, besides his fees. Of course, the double work, legal and parliamentary, which these officers have to undertake is most arduous, requiring an iron constitution and a mind that requires but little time for rest. The private practitioners in some few cases make larger incomes than any of the official persons at the bar. It is not indeed many who make "five figures;" but there may be always one or two leaders who are achieving this. The leaders who are chiefly before the public in ordinary cases do not often make more than from £5,000 to £6,000 a year. Larger fortunes are frequently made by men who specialize in patent cases, who are engaged in rating appeals and compensation work, or who practice their profession at the Parliamentary bar.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nervous Employer—"Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work." Office Boy—"I ain't working, sir; I'm only just whistling."

FROM TORONTO

and Canadian points to New York and Philadelphia. The best route via Lehigh Valley Railroad. Service the best, scenery unsurpassed, Pullman palace sleeping cars, dining car service, meals a la carte. The only line from Canada landing passengers near all European steamship docks in New York, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. Route of the Black Diamond Express. Day train, try it. For tickets, Pullmans and further particulars call on Grand Trunk Agents or on Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

First Stranger—"I say, that's my umbrella you have!" Second Stranger—"I don't doubt it, sir; I bought it at a pawnshop."

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

Vienna has the largest public bath in Europe. It is 578 feet long, and 156 feet wide. It can accommodate 1,500 people.

"Just a Little"

Pain neglected, may produce chronic Rheumatism or Gout. Just a little Backache may create Lumbago. Just a little Sprain sometimes makes a Cripple. Just a little Bruise may do a lot of damage. Just a little Headache may be the forerunner of Neuralgia. Just a little St. Jacobs Oil, applied in time cures promptly and permanently Aches and Pains. Just a little caution; just a little cost. Years of Pleasure against years of Pain.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

MONOGRAMS ON PEACHES.

At a large dinner party given in London the peaches placed on the table bore the monogram of their owner traced distinctly in the velvety bloom. In order to produce this unique effect, letters were cut from paper and pasted on the peaches while growing. When the fruit was ripe, on removing the paper letters the monograms were found picked out in most delicate green, the rest of the fruit being rosy and deep hued.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven, where for a small fee housewives may have their dinners and suppers cooked for them.

A WELLAND MERCHANT

HE SAYS HE IS NOW FEELING BETTER THAN HE HAS FOR MANY YEARS.

An Open Letter in Which a Prominent Citizen Gives a Strong Recommendation for Dodd's Kidney Pills, a Remedy Which He Says Restored Him to Good Health.

Welland, Ont., Nov. 3.—(Special.)—Mr. J. J. Yokom, grocer and provision merchant of this place, has given for publication, an open letter as follows:

"For a year or more I had been ailing with Kidney Trouble, in all of its worst forms. I had a very depressed feeling in my head and little or no appetite, a constant feeling of langour, and I became greatly reduced in weight.

"At times I was entirely incapacitated.

"I have spent considerable money in medicines of different kinds but did not get any good results. I also doctored with a physician of vast experience but got no benefit.

"At last I became discouraged and hopeless of ever being well again. One day by luck I heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to use them.

"From the first they seemed to suit my case exactly, and when I had taken five boxes my old trouble had entirely disappeared, and I was feeling better than I had in many years.

"I am now in splendid health and able to stand great exertion, in fact my general health is better than it has been in a long time.

"Since my recovery I have told many others of Dodd's Kidney Pills and how they cured me to stay cured. Many of them say it seems impossible and yet they know it is true."

(Signed) J. J. YOKOM.

Mr. Yokom has been a resident of Welland for years, and is known to every man, woman and child in the town. He was born in the neighboring township of Crowland, within three miles of his present home, and is known as a man of Christian principles who would not make a statement that would in any way be **misleading.**

6,000 GLASSES A DAY.

In the production of common watch glasses the glass is blown into a sphere about 40 inches in diameter, sufficient material being taken to give the desired thickness, as the case may be. Discs are then cut out from this sphere with the aid of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg. There is a knack in detaching the disc after it has been cut. A good workman will cut 6,000 glasses a day.

BANK OF FRANCE ENGRAVER.

The engraver of the Bank of France is not to be envied in regard to the conditions under which he works. The bank is about to issue a new thousand-franc note, and the engraver has been working at the plates for the last eighteen months. Each morning he arrives at the bank, where a special room is reserved for him. Here one of the most trusted of the bank's messengers receives him, locks him in, and mounts guard outside the door. In the evening all the plates and accessories are put in a box, which is sealed up and transported to the vaults below, where it is locked up for the night.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

The average temperature of Great Britain has risen 1 1-3 degrees in the past 50 years.

WABASH RAILROAD

During the months of September and October, will sell one way second class tourist tickets at greatly reduced rates to California, Washington, Oregon, Utah, Montana, British Columbia and other Pacific Coast points. Tickets will be sold via all direct routes. The Wabash is the shortest, best and quickest route from Canada to the above points. Finest equipped passenger trains in America.

Rates, time-tables and all particulars from any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, Dist. Passenger Agent, N. E. Corner King & Yonge Sts., Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

The income of the gambling establishment at Monte Carlo fell off last year.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Grapes contain from 12 to 26 per cent. of sugar—more, that is, than any other fruit.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Italy began the silk industry in the fourteenth century, but in 1750 France surpassed Italy, and has since kept the first position.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Several species of moss, a lily, a poppy, and a nasturtium are luminous at night.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE,
Merchant, St. Isadore, Que.
May 12th, 1898.

The hawthorn comes into leaf earlier than any other British tree. It has been known to be in leaf by February 11th. Birch comes next, and elm third in the list.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

"Civility is particularly due to all women" said Chesterfield. If you wish to be popular as well as civil, give your friends Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

OUR BRANDS.

King Edward 1000s

"Headlight" 500s

"Eagle" 100s & 200s

"Victoria"

"Little Comet"

E. B. EDDY CO. PARLOR MATCHES

HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

The Bride—"I don't what to have any trouble with you, Bridget." The Cook—"Then, mistress dear, let me hear no complaints!"

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

Germany is the only European kingdom which by its Constitution has but a single Minister; he is called the Imperial Chancellor.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

Employer—"I shall expect you to earn your salary, remember." New Office Boy—"Oh, if that's all you expect me to earn, the job'll be easy for a boy like me."

Minard's Liniment is the best.

The highest mountain in the moon is at least 35,000 feet in height; that is 6,000 feet higher than Mount Everest.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

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356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. 158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

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and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
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HAVE A GOOD LIGHT

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Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

AGENTS WANTED Original Stereographs of the Kings Coronation and South African War. Best paying agency going. Write for terms. UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, 62 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Ont.

Poultry Wanted All kinds dead or alive. We send empty crates, pay highest prices, and remit promptly. ONTARIO POULTRY CO., 17 Carlaw Ave., Toronto.

PATENTS SMITH & CAMERON Solicitors of Patents Canada Life Build'g, Toronto. Write for free advice

POULTRY.

We can handle unlimited quantities of first-class dry picked Poultry, and want 10,000 Turkeys and Chickens to fill our order trade.

APPLES.

We have a trade that will take any quantity of first-class, properly packed Apples, and we can take care of them. We have apple storage.

We can also handle your BUTTER, EGGS, HONEY, ONIONS, BEANS and other produce for you.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts. TORONTO.

Correspondence invited.

Libby's Natural Flavor Foods

Cooked Just Exactly Right, then put up in key-opening cans. You get them at your grocer's—just as they leave us—dainty, delicious and ready to serve. You will never keep house without Libby's Foods when you once try them.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO

Ask for our booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." It will be sent you free.

If We Could Make You Understand

that we want to send you an Absolute Gift, you would read every word of this Advertisement, and answer it at once.

This Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket is a gift to every person answering this advertisement.

May We Hand You One of These?

SEND us your name and address on the below request, and we will take pleasure in sending you **free of any charge** this exquisite gold finished and hard-enamelled Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Gainsborough Locket. This is a princely gift being finely gold finished and sells regularly at $1.00 The Secret-Locket opens and will hold two pictures. It is the embodiment of artistic skill and beauty. The present is unconditional, it being a bid for your friendship and good-will. With the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket we will send you ten boxes of Standard Electine Medicines to sell, if you can, at 25 cts. each; then return us our money and we will give you absolutely free all the following magnificent premiums: One Genuine Solid Gold Shell Ring, set with five simulative Rubies, Emeralds or Opals; one Nethersole Illusion Bracelet; One Imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis (the most fascinating and popular game in the world.) Never before has there been gathered together such an array of beautiful and distinctive premiums for so light a service. Our medicines and premiums stand squarely on their merits and are satisfying in every respect. We know this from thousands of testimonials from every province praising our remedies and expressing delight with our splendid premiums. It will be to your advantage to reply at once—don't put it off till to-morrow but write now before you forget it. Remember, all you have to do is to sign and return the attached request to day; the Chatelaine Brooch, Locket and Medicine will be promptly mailed postpaid, and even if you do not sell the Medicine you at least have a $1.00 Chatelaine Brooch and Locket for simply making the effort. Do not hesitate, you can count on our fulfilling every promise to the letter, and you will be more than satisfied. **Lay down this paper and write us now.**

The Electine Medicine Co., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

Request for Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch, Gainsborough Locket, and Medicine.

ELECTINE MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

Ship immediately by mail one Fleur-de-Lis Chatelaine Brooch and Locket; also 10 twenty-five cent boxes of Electine Medicines. I agree to make an earnest effort to sell the medicine and return you the money with the understanding that I am to receive for this service a Solid Gold Shell 5-stone Ring, a Nethersole Illusion Bracelet, an imported Parisian Belt Buckle, and a complete set of Table Tennis. If I fail to sell the medicine, I will return it to you within thirty days, and retain the Chatelaine Brooch and Locket as a gift from you.

Name ....

Address ....

W U

Write your name and address very very plainly.

Our remedies are Electine Little Liver Granules, Electine Kidney Beans, Electine Blood and Tissue Builders, Electine Pneumo Broncho Tablets, Electine Headache Tablets.

The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

CHAPTER XII.

"You look astonished at something," said Caraven's friend to him when he returned to resume their game at billiards.

"Yes," replied the earl — "I have been enjoying a novel sensation."

"What is that?" asked his friend.

"I am not quite sure," was the laughing reply. "I should not like to be too certain of it—but I believe that I have been flirting with my own wife."

The young countess had hastened smilingly away after presenting him with the sprays of mignonette. If that was the result of a few kind words, she said to herself that she would often say them. Sir Raoul saw her smiling and blushing, with a glad light in her eyes.

"Well," he said, "what success, Hildred?"

"The best in the world," she replied; and her pleasure was increased at dinner time when she saw that Lord Caraven wore some of the mignonette in his button-hole.

She tried hard to keep strict watch and guard over herself. When she found herself relapsing into her old hauteur and proud silence, she roused herself. She who had always passed by her husband with lofty unconcern, who had never deigned to make the least reply to any remark of his, now studied little speeches that she could make to him; she asked his opinion; she smiled at his jests. People looked at each other in quiet wonder. Had they, after all, made any mistake about their host and hostess?

Guests and friends began to ask themselves could they be mistaken—could they have misunderstood? The cold, sullen gloom was leaving the young wife's face; the husband ceased his covert sneers and hard words; they, too, exchanged laughing jests and smiles. Yet Hildred saw, and saw plainly, that it was all her own doing. If ever by chance she for one moment forgot her role, he forgot his; if by any chance she relapsed into her cold, frozen manner, he changed as though by magic. She saw plainly enough now that all depended on herself.

She studied how to please him. For instance, there was nothing that pleased Lord Caraven more than finding his newspaper cut and aired for him to read in the morning; he disliked having to cut it himself or to air it. She had always been loftily indifferent, thinking to herself that his indolence must not even be encouraged. Now she thought differently; the newspaper was cut and aired and laid ready for him.

Happening to come downstairs rather earlier than usual one morning, he found her engaged upon her self-imposed task. He looked at her with a bright, pleased smile.

"Hildred," he said, "is it to you I am indebted every morning for my cut newspaper?"

"It is a great pleasure to get it ready for you," she replied, with a charming smile.

He was deeply touched by this simple act of attention. After all, there was something very amiable about the money-lender's daughter.

From that day Lord Caraven never opened his newspaper without a kindly thought of his wife.

It was perhaps but a small beginning, this changing of sneers into smiles, but it was something gained. Both husband and wife were alike in one respect—they had a keen sense of humor. The earl had more of this sense than his young wife, and it was a wonderful bond of union between them. There were times when there was no need of words, when a glance was sufficient, and Lord Caraven began to look into the beautiful dark eyes for the secret sympathy that no one else gave him. He began to do what he never even thought of before—converse with her. If time hung heavily upon his hands if he tired of billiards, or there was no one at hand to play with him, it came to him with a sense of relief that he could go and chat with Hildred.

She grew accustomed to see him looking at her from the door of her room, with an air of apology on his handsome face. "May I come in for half an hour, Hildred?" he would ask; and then she would put away her books, or her easel, or whatever she was engaged upon, and devote herself to him. If he were told some merry story, her quick, laughing sympathy was the first thing he sought. If he heard any clever repartee or play upon words, the first thing he thought of was to repeat it to Hildred.

All this was so much gained—yet it seemed to her very little. Sir Raoul asked her one morning how she was progressing. She turned her beautiful face to him, and it seemed to him there was a tired look upon it.

"I can hardly tell you, Raoul," she replied. "I have done my best. I have thought of him and studied him, and the utmost that I can say is that he has learned to associate me with all his amusements. That is not a very high or elevated state of things, is it?"

"I term it beginning at the very foundation, Hildred," he answered, looking at the wistful face. "If he commences by associating you with his amusements, he will end by making you share in all that interests him."

The dark eyes brightened.

"Do you think so? Then all my trouble has not been in vain?"

"I think," said Sir Raoul, "that you have made wonderful progress. All the coldness and restraint, the terrible distance between you that made every one uncomfortable, has disappeared. Your husband's face brightens now when you enter a room; when you leave it, he watches you regretfully. You have gained much, Hildred. It is a long struggle, this battle for a man's heart, but you will win in the end."

"Still," she remarked, half wearily, "I am a long way from the grand purpose I had in view. There is nothing heroic in being able to make your husband laugh, in sympathizing with a comical story, in helping to amuse him so that the time may pass more quickly."

"Yes," opposed Sir Raoul, "there is something heroic in it. It is the first step. When you have thoroughly identified yourself with his amusements, you can begin to influence Ulric for better things. Try to rouse him from his indolence, try to make him care less for amusements and take greater interest in his duties. Rouse his soul from its long sleep, and the awakening will soon follow. I am quite certain that his faults are rather those of training and education than nature."

It was easy to counsel all this, but how was it to be done? Perhaps, if she began what he would call "preaching" to him, Ulric would grow angry, and then hot, angry, or bitter words might follow. Her undertaking would require infinite grace, infinite tact — and that, she said to herself, it should have.

The evening of that same day was a lovely one, fine, warm, and brilliant; the sun seemed unwilling to set, the flowers unwilling to sleep. It was so warm and beautiful that the whole party of guests declared it was almost treason to remain indoors.

Hildred looked up with laughing eyes at her husband.

"You are going to sentimentalize among the flowers, Lord Caraven, I suppose. I hope you will choose a pleasant companion."

It was not in human nature— at least in man's nature—to resist the fire of those dark eyes.

"Will you accompany me?" he replied. "I shall be sure then of a nice companion."

"Is there any one whom you would like better?" she asked, coquettishly.

"No—on my honor there is not," said the earl, hastily; "you are the most amusing companion I can find here."

"I am grateful for small favors," returned Hildred.

So they walked together through the long winding paths. He did not offer her his arm, nor did she seem to notice it. They laughed, talked, jested, but between them there was none of the familiarity which should be between husband and wife. Once her dress caught upon the tangled branches of a rose tree that had overgrown its limits, and the earl stooped down to remove it. His wife drew herself quickly away—so quickly that the jewels she wore seemed to quiver in the light. Her face flushed hotly.

"Thank you," she said, briefly.

The earl looked at her in comic surprise.

"What are you blushing for, Hildred?" What is the matter? What have I done?"

"Nothing," she replied briefly; "these narrow paths are so very awkward."

"Then we will go into the broader ones. But, Hildred, pray do not waste all that lovely color in a blush for nothing; I know people who would give a small fortune for such a bloom."

"They are welcome to it," said the young countess.

"I do not say so. Upon my word it is a revelation. I did not think that in these degenerate days one could blush after that fashion."

She was half inclined to be angry; the remembrance of Sir Raoul's words alone checked her. She must be more patient, she told herself; yet more rigidly she must control her own nature, with its hot rebellions, its sudden risings of anger. The flush faded from her face — she turned to him with a smile.

"I ought to be gratified that you value my blushes so highly," she said; and she saw that he was pleased.

More than one strange thought came to her as she walked by his side. How strange it was, this law of Providence, and of nature, that men should be superior, that women must watch their faces, humor their tempers, pave the way, as it were, for them through life, yet always be accounted as inferior? Why was it, she wondered, that the faults of men—even of boys—were generally excused on account of their sex? "Men will be men, boys will be boys," seemed to be a universal argument. Why should she walk by this man's side, studying his humors and fancies, watching his face to see that it did not cloud over, using her bright wit and brilliant fancy to amuse him? Only because she was a woman. She was his wife; therefore, she had to win him.

"What are you thinking about so intently, Hildred?" asked Lord Caraven.

She looked up at him brightly.

"I will tell you. I was thinking about you. You have a keen eye for all natural beauties, Lord Caraven—a mind that, if it were not obscured by indolence, would be artistic."

He glanced at her again, something of amusement struggling with his impatience.

"Obscured by indolence, Hildred? That is a strong expression."

"It is strong, but it is true. See how you admire this sunset scene; there is not one of its beautiful details which escapes you—the color of the skies, the hue of the flowers, the glimmering sunlight as it falls over the trees. I will tell you of a sight more beautiful still—that is sunrise. Why do you never see that?"

"See the sun rise," he cried. "I have not even thought of such a thing for years."

"Suppose you do so now?" she suggested. "I always think the fairest, freshest, sweetest hours of the day are the early morning hours; you who seldom rise until noon can hardly imagine what they are like."

He looked half doubtfully at her, as though wondering whether she was attempting to lecture him; but she met his look with clear laughing eyes.

"I challenge you," she said, "to rise every morning this week — not to see the day dawn, but enjoy the first freshness of the lovely morning air."

"I accept the challenge," he replied; "you shall see that I am capable of making an effort when I choose."

She thought that was enough for once, and she waited with some curiosity to see the results of her endeavor. He was down the next morning when she took her seat at the breakfast table, looking better than she had seen him for some time.

"I have made an effort," he said.

"Did it cost you much?" asked the young countess.

"I felt as though night were turned into day, or something of that kind. Seriously, Hildred, I thank you for calling my attention to the fact that I waste hours every morning in perfect idleness. I mean to cure myself of the habit; such waste shall not occur again."

It was another victory, but a small one. Yet, as she said to herself, all these, small as they were, would gradually amount to one worth winning in time.

(To Be Continued).

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

A Japanese M. P. has been sentenced to fifteen days' confinement and a fine of $2.50 for yawning in Parliament. The Crown Prosecutor maintained that in an assembly where order has to be maintained even an act of a physiological nature like yawning should be controlled. As the defendant, however, had yawned in order to annoy the Government, the offence was even more punishable.

You Can Test the Kidneys

And Find Out For Yourself Whether or Not You Are Becoming a Victim of Painful, Fatal Kidney Diseases.—Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

It is not necessary for you to consult a specialist on kidney disease to find out if you are a victim of this dreadful derangement. You can test your kidneys at home, and satisfy yourself on this point.

Allow some urine to stand in a glass for twenty-four hours, and if at the end of that time you find sediment in the bottom of the vessel you can be sure that your kidneys are diseased.

Pains in the small of the back, and smarting when urinating, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, loss of flesh and strength, are other marked symptoms which indicate kidney disorders. Make this test for yourself. Consider whether you have any of these symptoms, and if you conclude that your kidneys are out of order begin at once to use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. They will bring prompt relief and will thoroughly cure you.

On account of their direct action on the kidneys Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure ailments of the kidneys when ordinary kidney medicines fail. They have proven their efficacy in many thousands of cases, and are endorsed by more people than any other kidney medicine extant.

Mr. S. E. Phelps, Bolton Centre, Que., says :—"My kidneys and back were so bad I was unable to work or sleep. My urine had sediment like brick dust. I was compelled to get up four or five times during the night. I saw Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills advertised, and concluded to give them a trial. One box has effected a complete cure. I can now saw wood or do any kind of work. My kidneys do not bother me. I can now enjoy a good sleep, and consider Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills a great boon. I was a great sufferer with kidney disease for 18 years."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

BETTER STAY ON THE FARM.

Of course there are a few young men whose fine talent for business, or in some professional line, justifies their leaving the farm and going to a wider field of action; but the greater majority of them do not go for such reason. They are poorly educated and have no training in any special line, and have to take some kind of job that pays small wages and offers very little opportunity for advancement. A great number of country boys who get into large cities become motormen, and possibly, conductors, on street cars; a great many get jobs as brakemen on railroads, and the rest is scattered through all sorts of work, including driving waggons, working for butchers, in machine shops, iron foundries, etc. They work as hard as they would on a farm, and have really less chance for future improvement than they would there. It is very seldom that any of them save any money, in many cases they contract bad habits and almost always they become habituated to the noise, activity and bustle going on around them, and that makes the country less attractive than it was before.

IT IS ALL RIGHT

to be in the city if one is rich ; but to the poor, or even those of moderate means, living in city or town where everything that a family uses has to be bought and paid for in money, even when everything runs along smoothly, means close watching of finances, and under the most favorable circumstances some deprivation and hardship. And even if there is a little chance to get a few dollars ahead, there is small opportunity to put it where it is safe and will bring returns, that the money is usually "blown in," as some call it, and nothing is saved. A farm paper, speaking of this, says editorially :

"Young men in the country have better opportunities to invest a few hundred dollars at home than they would have in a city. A few acres of ground, a few head of sheep, or a poultry yard, are individual investments that pay good profits when properly managed. It is the management that makes the investment good. The money invested alone can be figured worth six per cent. at most. A hundred dollars as money is worth $6.00 per year. The same amount will pay $60 per year in sheep, or $100 per year in poultry, or $50 per year in cattle; that is, with management thrown in. A little money in town looks smaller all the time, is seldom saved up for that reason, whereas a little money in the country will go a long way, for the reason that the demand for country products is increasing and enlarging all the time."

There has never been a time in the history of this country when the chances were so good for young men in the country, or so bad for them in a city, as now.

LANDS ARE ADVANCING,

farm products sell well, and everything is coming the farmer's way. Now is therefore the time for the farmer boys, who have some ambition and snap to them, to do their level best to get a little farm and go to work and make it the best in the country. There was never before a time when "brains and business" put into farming brought such good results. To those boys then who are capable of forming a purpose and sticking to it and working it out, we express the earnest hope that they will bend all their energies towards getting a good, little farm, and making farming their life-work. In the future the business of farming is going to grow steadily better all the time to the intelligent farm owner, but it is going to grow harder all the time to get a farm. So the young men who are now looking towards the future should bestir themselves and get some land as soon as they can, and settle down to their life work.

PRINCIPAL BEEF BREEDS.

First of all the Shorthorns are the most popular beef breed ; and as broad and enduring popularity is usually the result of merit, it is found in the favor shown to Shorthorns a proof of their great utility. They possess much power of adaption to the varying conditions of life, as changes of soil and food products and climatic conditions ; but they flourish best in mild temperate climates and where the soil is fertile and not too hilly. In weight they surpass any other breed. Their feeding qualities are excellent. They are contented under confinement, will feed well in the stall for a long period and endure much forcing. They are excellent for crossing upon grades, usually stamping their progeny with many of their own characteristics. They are red, or roan and white, but red is most in favor, while roan is admired by many. The milking qualities of the Shorthorns are far superior to those of any of the other beef breeds ; that is the milking strains in which most attention has been paid to the cultivation of beef qualities, and these are the true beef Shorthorns, the others are dual purpose animals.

THE HEREFORDS

are descended from one or more of the aboriginal breeds of Great Britain, and their original color was probably red. At an early period the white cattle of Wales were crossed upon them, giving the progeny a mixed or grey color. Later, the present type of white faces and other white markings, were brought about by the importation from Flanders and crossing upon them white faced Flemish cattle with other white markings. Such markings are now generally recognized as indicating purity of breeding. The Herefords have been noted for their good beef making properties for over two hundred years. All this time their improvement was progressing carefully by the best breeders in England. The first importation of the breed into the United States was made by the famous Herry Clay, in 1817, and at the present day they are to be found probably in every State and Territory of the Union and Province of Canada. Formerly they were equally popular with the Shorthorns; but latterly they have lost some degree of favor with farmers, except only on nearly level, rich soil, located in the mildest portion of our climate. Their grazing and feeding qualities are similar to those of the Shorthorns, but they will not endure so much forcing. The quality of their meat is excellent. The cows are very low in the scale of milk production. Occasionally there is one so low in milk production that she does not produce enough to rear her own calf well, when the services of a nurse cow are desirable. The weakest points of them are, scant milk, ungainly horns, great size of dewlap and sometimes lightness of thighs.

THE ABERDEEN-ANGUS

cattle are a polled or hornless breed. It is probable that they originated in Aberdeenshire, Scotland. They first reached the United States in 1873, and Canada three years later. They are disseminated in only a few of the States, Iowa containing by far the largest number. Their adaptability to soil and climate are about like the Herefords. The absence of horns is favorable to feeding in sheds and yards and transportation by rail. In size they are somewhat inferior to Shorthorns and Herefords, but their meat weighs remarkably well in proportion to their size. Like the other large beef breeds they do not graze well on hilly or rough land. Their feeding qualities are of the best. Their milking qualities are poor as to quantity, but the milk is rich in quality. They are black in color. In crossing upon grade cows, the progeny are largely hornless and black or grey in color. In most qualities they are about like the Shorthorns; but in size and milking qualities they are little behind that breed.

THE GALLOWAY

cattle are so named from the province of Galloway. They are one of the purest as well as one of the oldest of the improved breeds. Several writers of the 16th century speak in high terms of the excellence of the flesh of the cattle of the Galloway district. The treatment to which they have been subjected, and the cold, damp climate in which they were originally reared, have contributed much to their proverbial ruggedness. They have frequently been reared so far above the sea level that grain will not ripen on account of the cold temperature. The long, wavy, black-brown coat which protects them, is owing to the bleak, damp climate of their native home. They were first imported into the States in 1870, and into Canada about a score of years earlier. They are better adapted to grazing in rough, frigid sections of country than any other of the beef breeds named. Their general manner of rearing for so long a time gives them great vigor of constitution. They feed well, however, and when given a forcing ration are capable of maturing at an early age. It is expected by some that the hides of Galloways will eventually be used for robes, owing to the length and beauty of the outer coat of hair, and thus replaced in a measure, the now vanished buffalo robes. The Galloways are ahead of the Shorthorns in hardihood, grazing in cold and exposed places, in prepotency, in breeding qualities, and in the value of their hides; but they are not equal to them in size, in feeding qualities and milk production.

THE KING'S HOUSEHOLD

WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT COSTS GREAT BRITAIN.

Interesting Information About the Home Life of King Edward.

To enable His Majesty King Edward VII. to maintain the dignity of his exalted position he is allowed the sum of $2,350,000 per annum, an increase of $125,000 on that granted to Queen Victoria during her reign. In addition to this sum the King derives a yearly income of about $300,000 from the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster, which brings his total income up to $2,650,000.

To the average person this probably seems an enormous sum on which to live for one year, and one which should prove amply sufficient for the needs of His Majesty. The expenses of the royal household alone however, are so great that the King finds this sum by no means too much. In fact it was deemed advisable by the committee appointed to inquire into the Civil List last year to reduce some of the salaries and working expenses in the various household departments, in order that the King might not encroach on the balance of his income which is set aside for different purposes.

His Majesty, of course, lives on a far more expensive scale than did Queen Victoria, who for years before her death did not spend the $1,925,000 allowed to her every year : for up to 1898 she had saved nearly $4,125,000 from the civil list.

The King's household is divided into three departments, i.e., that of the Lord Steward, the Lord Chamberlain, and the Master of the Horse. The cost of the first named department amounts to about $145,000 per year, the biggest item of which is $66,825 for domestic servants, a sum which will give the reader some idea of

THE NUMBER EMPLOYED.

The Lord Steward himself (the Earl of Pembroke) receives $10,000 per annum for superintending his department, the Master of the Household (Lord Farquhar) receiving the next highest salary, viz., $6,790. Other high-salaried officials in the Lord Steward's department are the Secretary to the Board of Green Cloth ($5,000), a similar salary being also paid to the Paymaster of the Household. The Treasurer and Comptroller each receive $3,500 a year, while the Marshalman is paid $4,200.

It is the Master of the Household who has to attend to what may be termed its purely domestic business. He issues orders for coals, wines, lighting, etc., and attends to the engagement or dismissal of subordinates. The royal kitchen, too, comes under his supervision, and it is he who appoints the royal purveyors and issues those warrants so coveted by tradespeople. Some of the entertainment arrangements for State ceremonials are also attended to by the Master of the Household.

The expenditure of the Lord Chamberlain's department amounts to over double that of the Lord Steward's, although his salary is just the same. No less a sum than $295,000 is paid away by the Lord Chamberlain every year in salaries, $35,950 of which, however, goes to

THE QUEEN'S HOUSEHOLD.

But the cost of the latter is not the biggest item in the expenditure of the Lord Chamberlain's department, for $36,750 per year is paid to the Yeomen of the Guard, and $22,600 to the Gentlemen-at-Arms, who are both employed on State occasions to act as bodyguard to the King.

There are thirty-six gentlemen ushers, grooms of the chamber, and pages attached to His Majesty, whose salaries amount to $23,730 ; while the six lords-in-waiting are each paid $3,000 a year. During Queen Victoria's reign there were fifty-five gentlemen ushers and grooms and eight lords-in-waiting appointed. Housemaids' salaries amount to $11,180 a year, and the cost of the King's band to $10,500, all of which sums have to come from the Lord Chamberlain's purse.

There are also other smaller expenses attached to his department which go to swell the grand total. Messengers to the King, for instance, of whom there are four, cost $4,000 a year ; five housekeepers, $2,465 ; examiner of plays, $1,500 ; surveyor of pictures, $1,000 ; bargemaster and waterman, $550 ; and, least of all, Poet Laureate, who receives $350 a year.

Most of the real business of the Lord Chamberlain's department is managed by the Comptroller, an office at present fulfilled by Major-General Sir A. Ellis, who is paid $7,500 for his services. It is he who arranges all the details of the levees, State balls, and concerts, and sends out the invitations

FOR STATE CEREMONIALS.

One hundred and forty-five thousand dollars is the amount spent every year on the Master of the Horse's department. The Duke of Portland is at its head, and receives $10,000 a year for what is really a sinecure, for the actual work which consists of attending to the management of the mews at Buckingham Palace and Windsor, as well as the breeding stud at Hampton Court, falls on the shoulders of the Crown Equerry, Major-General Sir H. P. Ewart, who receives $5,000 a year.

The total cost of the equerries and pages of honor amount to $28,600, while the coachmen and footmen, of whom there are altogether seventy-one, cost $31,250. Connected with the Master of the Horse's department are also numerous "weekly helpers," as they are termed, whose wages amount to $41,000 a year, $6,100 being also paid away in hunt salaries and wages.

It will thus be seen that these three departments alone of His Majesty's Household cost between them $585,000 a year in salaries, in addition to which something like $750,000 has to be set aside for ordinary working expenses. The sum of $52,500 is also paid away in salaries to the King's personal staff, which consists of private secretaries, keeper of the privy purse, and various clerks.—London Tit-Bits.

ANOTHER KIND.

She—It must be terrible to be paralyzed.

He (absently)—Yes; you feel so tired the next morning.

Squirrels as well as rats are subject to plague. At Hassan, in Mysore, all the squirrels have died from this disease.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1902.

The Prohibition Campaign.

The central executive committee for the Prohibition campaign in North Hastings has issued a circular to the electors of North Hastings from which we make the following extract:

That the question at issue is one of grave importance to the highest and best interests of the people need not be discussed in this circular, but to succeed we must ACT, and with all the legitimate means at our command, AND WE MUST ACT AT ONCE. * * * We are face to face with an opportunity to say Yes or No, for doing away with the untold misery and wrongs of the Liquor Traffic. To the true lover of his fellows and his country there can be but one answer, in our judgment, and the responsibility rests upon every elector. Let the Yes! be so decisive in this Riding that when the votes are summed up that it shall be said of us, "North Hastings did its duty."

Local Presidents have been appointed in each municipality, who will be responsible for the organization of the several townships and villages. Those appointed for this vicinity are:—Stirling, W. S. Martin; Rawdon, James Scott; Marmora, J. S. Morton; Huntingdon, J. G. Foster. Mr. A. F. Wood, Madoc, is President of the central executive; and Rev. F. W. White, Eldorado, secretary.

Prohibition in Kansas.

Mr. T. E. Stephens, of Topeka, Kan., who has done much creditable work for the cause of temperance, has prepared and will shortly issue a new addition of his book on "Prohibition in Kansas." The special features of the book are the positive testimonies of State officials, ex-State officials, editors, and educators, influential business men and leading citizens to the comparative merits of prohibition. The testimonies declare that—

Prohibition, although imperfectly enforced in some parts of Kansas, has been of incalculable value to the State.

It has raised the standard of good citizenship.

It has destroyed in large measure the vicious treating habit.

It has greatly reduced drinking and drunkenness.

It has helped to lessen pauperism and crime.

It has saved thousands of the youth of the State from the temptation of the open saloon.

It has added to the material wealth and resources of the State.

It has increased the efficiency of the industrial system.

It has helped to elevate politics.

It has made better citizens, happier homes, larger schools, stronger churches, cleaner newspapers, and more prosperous business conditions.

Prohibition has been a great blessing to at least three-fourths of the State, and is immeasurably superior to any license system.

Montreal has accepted Mr. Carnegie's gift of $150,000 for a public library.

Relief funds have been started at Melbourne in aid of sufferers from the Australian drouth.

There was a very heavy snowfall throughout Manitoba on Monday night, Nov. 3rd, the first of the season.

The Temiskaming Railway Commissioners have ordered 175,000 ties, and have called for tenders for 8,200 tons of steel rails.

Sir William Mulock, Postmaster-General, in his address before the Mulock Club on Monday night, announced that for the first time in Canadian history the Postoffice Department has a surplus this year. The amsunt is small, about $5,000, but it marks a tremendous change from the last year of Conservative administration, when the deficit, with much higher letter rates, was $781,000.—Globe.

A Different Matter.

Boggle—I hear that Miss Golfly's uncle was a criminal.

Goggle—Nothing of the kind. He wrecked a bank.

At Least That.

People who adopt the motto, "Love me, love my dog," should see to it that their dogs are of the most lovable type.

We All Remember.

Though memory often spurns our debts
Of hate, it never smothers
Some kindly debts, for who forgets
His kindness to others?

A Warm Proposition.

"Cawn't I have a lock of your dear auburn hair to wear above my heart?"

"No; it might give you heartburn."

Truthful Sarcasm.

Sister—What is the best way to retain a man's love?

Brother—Don't return it.

An Autumn Relief.

When autumn comes and cools us off,
We'll smile and say, "Hurrah!"
Since men and horses both may doff
Those comic hats of straw.

Promptly Accepted.

He—You are not the girl to give yourself away, are you?

She—No; but you might ask father.

The Main Point.

"She hasn't much of a figure, has she?"

"No; but her father has."

Death and the Philosopher.

A certain philosopher was in the habit of saying whenever he heard that an old friend had passed away: "Ah, well, death comes to us all. It is no new thing. It is what we must expect. Pass me the butter, my dear. Yes, death comes to all, and my friend's time had come."

Now, Death overheard these philosophical remarks at different times, and one day he showed himself to the philosopher.

"I am Death," said he simply.

"Go away," said the man, in a panic. "I am not ready for you."

"Yes, but it is one of your favorite truisms that Death comes to all, and I am but proving your words."

"Go away! You are dreadful!"

"No more dreadful than I always am. But why have you changed so? You have never feared the death that has come to your friends. I never heard you sigh when I carried off your old companions. You have always said, 'It is the way of all flesh.' Shall I make an exception in favor of your flesh?"

"Yes, for I am not ready."

"But I am. Your time has come. Do not repine. Your friends will go on buttering their toast. They will take it as philosophically as you have taken every other death."

And the philosopher and Death departed on a long journey together.—Charles Battell Loomis in Brandur Magazine.

An English Sanctuary.

Beverley minster, 180 miles north of London, is the shrine of St. John of Beverley, who died in the year 721. In 938 Athelstan, king of England, gave several privileges to the monastery, one being the privilege of sanctuary. This was not merely for manslaying; it was open to all wrongdoers except those who had been guilty of treason. For ordinary offenses, such as horse stealing, cattle stealing, being backward in accounts or being in receipt of suspected goods, a man came into sanctuary about a mile from the monastery or church. There used to be four crosses on the main roads leading to Beverley marking the limit of the area. In cases of manslaughter and murder it was not sufficient to be within one of these crosses. Before the fugitive could claim sanctuary he must enter the church and seat himself in a stone chair known as the "frid stool" or "freed chair." To this place many fled for refuge from all parts of the country.

Looking Up.

The lecturer pleaded with the crowd to "look up." In impassioned tones he cried: "God always helps the man that looks up! Never look down, my friends, and do not waste too much time looking sideways. Look up, and keep on looking up! I never knew a man to fail if he looked up. Is there a man in this audience who can say that he always looks up?

A seedy stranger arose in the back row to say: "I can say that I always look up. I have steadily looked up for thirty years, and am no better off for it. Looking up is my business."

"What do you do for a living, my good man?"

"I'm a ceiling decorator."

The uproarious applause that greeted this sally broke up the meeting.

Prima Donna and Her Voice.

Once upon a time there was a famous prima donna who made a contract with a noted impresario to sing in concerts for him at a price which made each of her notes of about the value of $1.

All went well until the prima donna found a dressing room assigned to her that did not meet with her approval. Then she complained that she was entirely too hoarse to sing, and the impresario had to make polite remarks to his audience and dismiss it after refunding the money paid for admission.

The remarks that he made out of the hearing of the audience were not so polite.

Moral.—Impresarios wish that they might have hoarseless prima donnas.

Languages In India.

Twenty-eight languages are spoken in India and none of these is spoken by fewer than 400,000 persons, while the most general is the mother tongue of 85,500,000. Besides these there are in the remotest parts of the country dialects spoken by no more than 500 persons, which none other than themselves can interpret. India has nine great creeds, numbering their followers from the 208,000,000 Hindoos down to the 9,250,000 Animistics and the innumerable sects included in the 43,000 "others."

Youth's Unrestraint.

"Don't you sometimes long for your childhood's happy days?" said the sentimental person.

"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "there are times when I would enjoy hanging on the fence and making faces at people I don't like instead of having to say: 'How do you do, dear? So glad to see you!'"

Aim to Rise.

Every man ought to aim at eminence not by pulling others down, but by raising himself, and enjoy the pleasure of his own superiority, whether imaginary or real, without interrupting others in the same felicity.

Women.

"If you want to get on with women," says Max O'Rell, "never criticise them and never offer them advice." And never forget that this is a rule that works only one way.

What a struggle a sick man makes for life considering that there is little in it but whippings!

The restriction on the importation of Canadian cattle will not be repealed by the British Parliament.

The Perth peat works are to be operated during the present unusual demand for fuel. It is expected that from 15 to 20 tons a day will be produced. If this experiment is properly conducted peat should henceforth be in general use throughout that district.

WHITE BEANS WANTED.

Will pay $1.50 per bushel for White Beans, in Cash. If quality is extra good hand-picked we will pay more.

—:o:—

DRIED APPLES.

We are still paying $1.00 bushel, cash, and $1.10 trade.

—:o:—

PARLOR SUITS.

We are offering the best value in Canada. We have the largest stock east of Toronto.

Saylor's Departmental Store,
Trenton, Ont.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN HAWKINS, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said deceased, who died on or about the 30th day of September, 1902, are required on or before the 1st day of December, 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to W. J. Moore, solicitor for William Hawkins and W. J. Moore, the executors of this estate, their full names, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice as above, and that they will not be liable for the assets to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1902.

W. J. MOORE,
Solicitor for Executors.

To Deer Hunters.

License for Deer Hunting can be had at the office of the undersigned, on and after this date.

G. G. THRASHER.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY. Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

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The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

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The News-Argus

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TO JAN. 1, 1903, 15c.

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We have an immense stock of Small Furs as Caperines, Boas, Muffs, Collarettes, Gauntlets and Children's Furs of all kinds which we invite the ladies to give their closest inspection. They are all marked in plain figures and we are sure you will acknowledge the goods are fully worth what we ask for them. All our Fur Garments are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Just Arrived.

Swell new things in New York Ready-to-Wear Hats just opened in our Millinery room—in Grey, Brown, Navy and White Camel's Hair materials, trimmed with folds and stitching. These are very nobby and pretty and sure to please you,—especially the prices.

Newest Grey Camel's Hair Outing Hat, trimmed simply and neatly with strapping and white stitching, very pretty, **$2.25.**

A Glance

Through our Curtain Stock will show that the values we are now offering are A 1—as they should be. Our buyer goes each season to Nottingham for these and pays cash down. In this way we get liberal discounts and newest styles, which others who have not these advantages cannot enjoy.

A little saving on each pair of Curtains means much on the furnishing of a house.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 53 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, overlock edges, many pretty patterns, per pr. $1.25.

Waistings.

Here is a chance in Flannelette Waisting which is worthy of attention from the Ladies. We have just opened an assortment of these, which we got at very special prices and intend selling very cheap. Patterns are the very newest, colorings are new and the material is excellent.

1100 yds. Flannelette Waisting, in Fawns, Greens, Blues, Black and White and many other fancy designs, as pretty as French flannel, usually sold at 17c. per yard. our price **12½c.** A request will bring you samples of these.

Timetells.

Time has told us that Morley's Hosiery is the very best wearing brand to be had. It must be telling our customers the same, as we sell greater quantities each season

Morley's plain, black, all-wool Cashmere Stockings, seamless feet, fashioned, elastic, **25c.** pair.

Underwear.

As the cool weather advances, the Ladies will feel the necessity of Underwear changes. If not prepared you had best get so at once, and we think you cannot do better than come here to fill your needs.

Natural, ribbed, fleeced Vests and Drawers, heavy, ribbon trimmed, often sold at 35c. our price **25c.**

Heavy, ribbed, Natural and White Vests and Drawers, lightly fleeced, pearl buttons, ribbon trimmed, per garment **38c.**

Penman's natural wool, warranted unshrinkable, Ladies' Underwear per garment **$1.00.**

Children's Combination Suits, **35c.**

Ruben's Vests for Children, all wool, no buttons, **30c.**

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Dried Fruit.

—:o:—

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Raisins and Currants

4 lbs. for 25c.

SYRUP.

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We will pay highest market prices for Beans and Oats.

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RAYMOND'S TIP

By... John Gregory

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"It's affectation—nothing else!" exclaimed little Miss Grayson, dropping her morning paper to stare after the tall, slender figure following the path to the beach.

"She dropped her handkerchief this morning near the dining room door, and when I called her attention to the fact she merely said, 'Thank you,' and hurried on before I had a chance to say another word." This in an injured tone from Miss Berger, who was sorting embroidery silks.

"You should be grateful that she even thanked you," Dan Marlove replied idly.

"She despises men—doesn't want to meet any one."

"Imagine a summer girl who despises men!" murmured Dan.

"Perhaps she wants to bury herself from the world and nurse a bruised and tortured heart," suggested Miss Allen, who was tall, angular and tailor made in carriage and dress.

"Perhaps she has a past she wants to forget," suggested Miss Grayson, a bit maliciously. Walter Raymond hardly heard the gossip. He was back in the city. The sharp clang of the elevated trains rose above the laughter and murmur of voices on the porch. He was thinking of the girl who morning after morning had boarded the same train with him at One Hundred and Sixth street. He remembered how he had learned to watch for her, to study her little tricks of catching up vagrant locks of hair, of holding her skirt and swinging her purse. He remembered how disappointed he had been on several occasions when he had missed that train. She never missed it. Then he pushed back his hat. The figure was disappearing beyond the line of gray rocks leading to the cove. He wondered if, after all, it was not fate.

Pretty Bessie Kavanagh was not a man hater on general principles; neither was she recovering from the after effects of a heart tragedy. She was simply exhausted by ten months of unremitting, exacting service as private secretary to a prominent insurance man, who was more dependent than he cared to admit upon his capable stenographer.

Three days before, when the train had rounded Pigeon Cove, Bessie Kavanagh had given a gasp of delight and had felt a wild desire to stretch her arms out to the waves beating in sullen solitude on the curving beach.

THE MESSENGER TOSSED HIM THE YELLOW ENVELOPE.

"Think of it! Three long, beautiful weeks with that magnificent sea! Oh, I know it will sing me to sleep tonight!"

The hostess of Sea Cliff cottage followed the new arrival to her room in the "L." She was a tired, busy soul, and somehow she had liked the brief, businesslike letters Miss Kavanagh had written.

"I hope you'll be comfortable, Miss Kavanagh, and have a good night's rest. There's a sailing party starting out early tomorrow morning, and"—

"Thank you, but I'm a wretched sailor. I think I'll be perfectly satisfied with the beach."

"Well, you'll get acquainted after a bit. There's some real nice young people here this year."

Miss Kavanagh hesitated a minute, then with a winning smile replied:

"Thank you again, but I'll consider it a great favor, Mrs. Brown, if you don't introduce me to the other boarders. What I need is to be alone—away from people—if I am to go back to my work rested. You won't think me ungracious, will you? But, really, if once I meet them, you know, I'll be drawn into the swim."

Tired little Mrs. Brown left the room feeling half dazed. Here was a new boarder who was satisfied with just the sea. She gave strict orders that no one was to share with Miss Kavanagh the small, round table in the bay window of the dining room, and the girl who wanted to be let alone was quite content until she caught Walter Raymond gravely regarding her from the farther end of the long dining room. Where had she seen that face before?

Oh, yes, and she almost smiled as she remembered. It was the morning she lost her purse. He had followed her to the platform with the trifle of leather and silver mountings. He had missed the train, too, and had been obliged to wait for the next one—all for her purse.

Then she bent her head to catch the roar of the ocean and forgot Raymond and his courtesy.

The days rolled on happily, peacefully, for Bessie Kavanagh. For Walter Raymond it was a feverish procession of hours that brought him ever nearer to the end of his vacation, with no prospect of meeting Miss Kavanagh. He scorned the ordinary means of making a seaside acquaintance. The landlady had told him quietly, but firmly, that Miss Kavanagh did not care to be introduced to any one. He was beginning to feel that, after all, it was not fate when the telegram appeared.

Not that it was the first telegram Miss Kavanagh had received. Her employer had been obliged to consult her by wire on an average of once a day ever since her arrival.

Raymond was smoking on the shady side of the porch. The messenger tossed him the yellow envelope, saying:

"Answer—an' tell her to be quick. Got another message here for the Burton cottage."

Raymond's feet came down from the railing to the porch with a bang. The cottage was wonderfully quiet. He finally found Mrs. Brown in the kitchen.

"Oh, dear, another telegram for Miss Kavanagh. And Albert's gone to the store. I can't leave this strawberry jam, or it 'll burn. Would you mind, Mr. Raymond, just to take that to her room?"

Would he mind? Perhaps it was fate, after all, in the form of a dusty messenger boy. A minute latter he was stalking down the cool, dark entry leading to Miss Kavanagh's door. His knock was answered by a gentle "Yes."

"A telegram, and the boy is waiting for a reply," he called rather hoarsely, for he felt oddly nervous.

The door opened just wide enough for the message to be placed in a tanned, but graceful hand. There were a rustle of skirts, the scratch of a pen, then a quick step toward the door. The same hand, a prettily curved wrist and a half bare arm, over which fell a lace ruffle, were thrust through the narrow aperture.

"Thank you, Albert; there's the answer. The dime is for yourself."

By desperate effort Raymond refrained from bending over to kiss the arm so temptingly close.

"Thank you, Miss Kavanagh, but this is not Albert. It's Mr. Raymond, but I'd like to keep the dime—if"—

A gasp, and the door opened far enough to show a blushing face and a mass of tumbled, waving hair.

"Oh, Mr. Raymond, I—I am so sorry—I beg your pardon." Then remembering her tumbled locks, she shut the door fast, and whispered through the keyhole: "I—I'll see you some other time."

The messenger boy departed with wonder in his soul. Raymond had tipped him 50 cents, an unheard of extravagance at Pigeon Cove. But Miss Kavanagh's dime formed no part of the exorbitant tip, for, polished and emblazoned with a certain monogram, it now graces Raymond's watch chain. And Raymond says that Mrs. Brown of Sea Cliff cottage is surely coming to the wedding, for if she had not been stirring strawberry jam and sent him to deliver Miss Kavanagh's telegram it never would have happened. Which goes to show that Mr. Raymond has transferred his faith from fate to "tips."

When Tennyson Was Rebuked.

Little as Tennyson cared for society, he was sometimes to be met in houses which interested him, and one of these was the Duchess of Bedford's, in Eaton square. It was at a party there one evening that he saw a certain great lady of whom he had heard, but whom he did not know. He desired to be introduced to her or perhaps—for his ways were sometimes regal—desired that she might be presented to him. In whichever way it was the ceremony took place, and Tennyson's second remark was this question: "Oh, Lady Blank, do I know Lord Blank?" The person about whom he thus inquired was a peer who, though young, had won much distinction in public life and was widely known in private.

His wife was devoted to him and jealous of any word which sounded like disparagement of his position or indifference to his renown. She looked Tennyson in the face and answered, with perfect composure of manner: "I am sure, Lord Tennyson, I can't say. I never heard him mention your name in my life." For a moment the poet was staggered by this straight hit from the shoulder, but he had the good sense and good temper to take it well.

Curious Picture Frames.

In many churches of Provence and Italy, especially those near the sea, ex voto paintings placed on the walls in accordance with vows made by pilgrims in moments of danger are often remarkable for their frames. Among the curiosities may be enumerated laths formed of splinters from ships that have been wrecked, also frames made of pieces of heavy cables, occasionally painted bright hues, but sometimes left in their primitive gray color splashed with tar. Nailed to the laths surrounding a painting representing sailors fighting with fierce savages may be seen African or Polynesian spears and darts or swords made of hardwood, evidently mementos of terrible struggles. Sailors or landsmen who have made vows during times of peril at sea and who have no trophies to display will surround their paintings with broad bands of wood heavily incrusted with shells and seaweed, not infrequently of rare and extremely beautiful kinds.

She Needed Plates.

Superstition and the belief in the incantations of witches are not entirely dead, as the following tale will prove:

One day a gypsy stopped at a house, and, pointing to a child, said, "He is sick."

"Yes, he's suffering from rheumatism," said the woman.

"Yes, and I can cure him, lady, if you will let me have six fancy plates, but you must be sure they are nice."

"Oh, anything to get him well," said the woman. "I'm willing to do anything," and she fetched a half dozen fine china plates that had been her pride.

The gypsy set them out in a row, one after the other, placed her hands on the four center ones, mumbled some words over them and said:

"Now, if you will let me take these plates away with me to destroy them your boy will be cured of rheumatism. No more aches and pains for him, lady; nothing but good health, lady. Let me take them, lady, and cure him."

And the curious part of it is the woman did give the gypsy those plates.

The Love of Mothers.

Among the lower animals the mother's love for her offspring lasts only until the offspring is able to shift for itself. The hen will fret and fight for her downy chicks, but when they become feathered and commence to do their own foraging the mother hen becomes indifferent to them and thinks only of hatching another brood. The mare loves her foal and the cow her calf only during the suckling period. Canine dams cease to show affection to their progeny after the puppy age, says the San Francisco Bulletin. So through the entire animal kingdom below the human species the maternal instinct endures only while the young ones are helpless and ceases when they have grown up.

How different is the love of a human mother for her children! That love never dies and seems to grow more intense according as the children become less and less worthy of it. The black sheep is often the best beloved.

A Voracious Spider.

It is a curious study to watch the little white, brown specked spiders which hover among plants seeking what they may devour. It seems almost incredible that they will conquer and carry off to their dens insects twice their size, but this is just what they do, capturing flies of the largest kind. They will hide under the petals of the flowers, and when Mr. Fly comes buzzing along they will spring out at him, and the next thing he knows he is being dragged off to be served up at a spider luncheon. They grip the fly by the neck, if he has a neck, and dart down the leaves, skip to the grass and away, sometimes taking flying leaps of a foot and a half, then disappearing no one knows where. It's the old story of the spider and the fly, only the spider doesn't stop to coax, but boldly carries off his booty without saying, "By your leave."

Caught Napping.

Uncle—Dear me, Carl, what a poor memory you have!

Nephew—A poor memory, you say? Why, I can repeat four pages of the names in the directory after reading them through only once!

Uncle—I'll bet you a hamper of champagne that you can't do it.

The nephew sends for a directory, attentively peruses four pages and shuts up the book.

Uncle—Well?

Nephew—Muller, Muller, Muller, etc., ad infinitum.

All the four pages of the directory being taken up with this familiar patronymic, our student won his bet in fine style.

An August Month.

"Do you believe in the superstition that June is a lucky month in which to get married?"

"Why, no," dissented Mrs. Porque Pacque of Chicago decisively. "August is my favorite month."

"On what do you base your belief?"

"Well, you see, I do all my marrying in that month, and the divorce courts give alimony and counsel fees every time."

Tongue Reading.

According to the disciples of linguistology or the science of tongue reading, it is a demonstrated fact that a big tongue indicates dissimulation; a long and broad tongue, garrulity and generosity; a narrow tongue, concentration and talent; a short, broad tongue, garrulity and untruth. The man with a very short and narrow tongue is a liar of true artistic merit.

Inconsiderate.

"I really shall have to leave this hotel," said the weary man to the proprietor. "There is a baby in the next room to mine, and he cries all night."

"I don't see why you should complain," said the proprietor. "His father and mother have him in the same room with them, and they haven't said a word."

Supply at Hand.

Employment Agent—I have a cook that will just suit you. She is a young widow and is very fond of children.

Mrs. Richleigh—But we have no children.

Employment Agent—Oh, that'll be all right, ma'am. She has six of her own.

The Mother's Ruse.

"Here," said Mr. Snaggs as he laid a volume on the table—"here is a book that I am very desirous Lucy shall read."

"Very well," replied Mrs. Snaggs; "I'll forbid her to touch it."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Some Brilliant Sword Strokes.

Elephants are completely disabled by one blow from the Arab's two handed sword, which almost severs the huge hind leg, biting deep into the bone. This feat is varied by slashing off the trunk, leaving it dangling only by a piece of skin. A ghoorka has been seen to behead a buffalo with a single blow of his cookrie. And Sir Samuel Baker, a man powerful enough to wield during his African exploration the "baby," an elephant rifle weighing 22 pounds, once clove a wild bear with his big hunting knife almost in halves as it was making a final rush, catching it just behind the shoulder where the hide and bristles are at least a span thick. Sir Walter Scott relates how the Earl of Angus, with his huge sweeping brand, challenged an opponent to fight and at a blow chopped asunder his thigh bone, killing him on the spot.

There is a story current in Australia that a Lieutenant Anderson in 1852, during an encounter with bushrangers, cut clean through the gun barrel of his adversary with his sword. And at Kassassin it is related that one of Arabi Pasha's soldiers was severed in two during the midnight charge. But in the opinion of experts this is very improbable, even had the new regulation saber been then in use.—London Globe.

Celebrated Names.

In the Nineteenth ward of Brooklyn all but one of the streets and three of the avenues are named after patriots who signed their names to the Declaration of Independence. These names are Rush, Morton, Clymer, Taylor, Wilson, Ross, Rodney, Keap, Hooper, Hewes, Penn, Rutledge, Heyward, Lynch, Middleton, Gwinett, Walton, Gerry, Bartlett, Whipple, Thornton, Wythe, Harrison and Lee. Washington avenue forms part of the western boundary of the ward. In the Twenty-first ward there are streets and avenues that bear the names of Hopkins, Ellery, Floyd, Stockton, Hart and Lewis, all signers of the Declaration. In the southern part of the ward there are streets and avenues which bear the names of Pulaski, De Kalb, Kosciusko and Lafayette, soldiers who came from Germany, Poland and France to give aid to the Americans in their struggle to throw off the British yoke. A street in the western part of the ward bears the name of Spencer, who compiled some of the history of this country.

A Horse's Revenge.

A strange case of a horse taking revenge on a brutal driver is reported from Rennes, France. The horse was dragging a heavy load of bricks from a kiln at Lormandiere to Rennes, and the carter hardly stopped flogging him all the way. On reaching Rennes the driver was unharnessing when the horse bolted down the street. He allowed himself to be caught and led back quietly, but the moment he saw his tormentor he rushed at him, caught him in his teeth, dashed the man to the ground and rolled upon him. The man was seriously injured and would probably have been killed but for the help of the people standing round, who had, nevertheless, the greatest difficulty in getting the horse away from his victim.

What a Jealous Wife Found.

A Fayette woman suspected that her husband was in the habit of kissing the hired girl and resolved to detect him in the act. Saturday night she saw him pass quietly into the kitchen. The hired girl was out and the kitchen dark. The jealous wife took a few matches in her hand and, hastily placing a shawl over her head, as the hired girl often did, entered the back door, and immediately she was seized and kissed and embraced in an ardent manner. With heart almost bursting the wife prepared to administer a terrible rebuke to the faithless spouse, and, tearing herself away from his fond embrace, she struck a match and stood face to face with—the hired man.

Best Milk Cow.

The milkman was treating himself to a holiday. Before starting he said to the hired man: "Be sure and feed the best milk cow well. Give her all the roots she can eat." Coming into the yard on his return, he saw piled up against the pump a good supply of carrots, turnips and parsnips. "What's this for?" he inquired angrily. "Sure, and isn't the old pump the best milk cow after all?" answered Pat.

Like All Gossip.

Mrs. Abel—How Mrs. Cuttle did run on about the Perkinses! I have no patience with a woman who talks so about other folks.

Mrs. Cain—Neither have I. It's perfectly disgusting! But what Mrs. Cuttle said about the Perkinses was awfully interesting.—Washington Times.

What a Man Thinks.

"When a man of twenty considers a woman, he thinks of her beauty, but at thirty he thinks of her loquacity."

"What does he think at forty?"

"Oh, he thinks only of himself by that time."

Grief.

Grief never sleeps. It watches continually, like a jealous husband. All the world groans under its sway, and it fears that by sleeping its clutch will become loosened and its prey then escape.

Take no chances on the man who wants to lend you a dollar. He'll probably come back later for ten.

Sometimes the man who hesitates is just the fellow who doesn't get lost.—Minneapolis Times.

Saving the Paymaster

By PRIVATE O'BRIEN

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It was a triangular trip Major Whitcomb had to make once in two months when he started out to pay off the men at the three forts, and it included some of the roughest trails in Arizona. Six mounted men always acted as escort, while the paymaster, his clerk and the safe rode in an ambulance. Now and then the Indians were bad or the outlaws had the nerve to make an ambush, but the greatest peril that ever threatened the major and his greenbacks came from an entirely different source and one suspected by no man save Sergeant Britt. He had once been the major's body servant.

It was on a bright morning in the month of May that the paymaster started out on one of his trips. The escort was under command of Sergeant Britt, and everybody knew the sergeant to be a square man. The first night's camp was made at Buzzard's springs, the usual place, but the second was no camp at all. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the outfit reached Spanish Pete's hostelry, on the Cimarron trail, where it was only intended to halt for a few minutes and then push on for five miles. Pete's place was a hotel on the stage route, but was likewise the rendezvous of a bad lot of men. The first man to appear as the escort clattered up was Pete, but close on his heels was Tom Howard, a noted gambler. Howard explained that he had been down to Anita to raise some cash and was on his way back with $2,000. He had a couple of friends with him, both of whom were members of the fraternity, and when they dared the major to halt for the night and have a little game he did not hesitate more than a minute. A little longer ride next day would make up the lost distance.

The men of the escort heard nothing of the conversation, but suspected the major's reason for tarrying. They joked over it—all but Sergeant Britt. Four soldiers lifted the safe from the wagon and carried it into the major's room, and the escort pitched their tents only a few rods from the east wall of the inn. The major's clerk, a young soldier detailed from one of the companies, was quartered in the house. Soon after supper he brought certain orders out to the escort, and Sergeant Britt noticed that he was the worse for drink. Half an hour later he was sound asleep in his room.

The game began as soon as the evening meal was finished. Howard and his two friends and Major Whitcomb sat down in a room off the barroom. Spanish Pete had been assigned a part, but he found himself baffled by Sergeant Britt at the outset. When he sent a liberal supply of fiery whisky out to the soldiers, it was promptly returned to him untasted, and when he sought to be companionable with the sergeant and invited him to sample something choice he was turned down without delay. It was clear to Britt that the plan was to get the escort befuddled. What was to happen after that he could not guess, but he determined not to sleep until the game was finished.

"YOU ARE A LOT OF TIN HORN GAMBLERS!" HE EXCLAIMED.

For the first hour the play was light, and no one was more than a few dollars winner or loser. Then the ante was raised, and the sergeant was not surprised at the change which took place in the major. The greed of the born gambler shone in his eyes. He evinced impatience at the slightest delay, and he turned more often to the glass at his elbow.

For a time he won, and the others could not break his luck. Then the sergeant saw that they had made a combination against him. He caught neither look nor sign, but something told him that they were baiting their trap. They were cautious, crafty men, and they played the major for an hour before he had reached his last dollar. The sergeant looked to see him quit then, but with a muttered curse he put up his watch, pin and ring and held his own for half an hour longer. When he had nothing more to put up, he shoved back from the table and lighted a cigarette, and for two or three minutes there was silence in the room.

Then, in a quiet but sarcastic voice, every word meant to sting, Howard suggested that the major had played with poor judgment and with an entire lack of nerve. It was hinted that his former winnings were only accidental, and that he had never really been entitled to sit in a game with men of renown. Other stings were inflicted by Howard's friends, and the sergeant's heart began to thump as he realized the object in view. The major had been drinking too much. He stared at the wall, his brain working slowly, and though every taunting word reached his ears it took some time to interpret them. When the case was clear to him, a look of defiance came to his face and he brought his fist down on the table and exclaimed:

"You are a lot of tin horn gamblers, and I'll make you go down into your boots! There isn't one of you that dares take a hand in an unlimited game."

"Where's your money?" asked Howard.

"My I O U ought to be good for a thousand."

"Not this eve. It's cash on the table this time. If you had a thousand—five thousand—ten thousand"—

"But I have got it!" shouted the major as he grew more excited. "Give me fifteen minutes. I want to get out into the air and clear my head. When I return, I'll be ready for you."

The officer passed out and walked slowly down the trail, and he was not yet out of sight when Sergeant Britt was rousing up the sleeping men and whispering in their ears:

"Softly now. Jackson and Thomas, put the mules to the ambulance, and you others come with me for the safe."

The men worked swiftly and silently. The sandy soil echoed no footsteps, and not more than five minutes had gone by when the safe was deposited in the vehicle and the ambulance and escort were moving off in the darkness. The sergeant alone remained behind. Ten minutes later the paymaster returned. His face was white, but his eyes glittered and his lips were compressed. Striding by the sergeant without seeming to see him, he entered the room where the gamblers waited and said:

"I am ready. It is to be an unlimited game and cash on the table."

Pulling out his bunch of keys, he entered the room where his clerk lay in a drugged sleep, but ten seconds later he was out again, shouting:

"Sergeant Britt, the safe has been stolen! Rouse your men and beat about for the trail of the robbers!"

"The safe is all right, sir," said the sergeant as he saluted.

"But where, where?"

"I loaded it up and sent it out with the boys, sir."

"You—you did that without orders? Explain!"

"To save the money and you, sir."

"You dog!" hissed the major as he delivered a blow which knocked the sergeant flat.

"Yes, sir," said the soldier as slowly he rose to his feet and saluted—"yes, sir, the safe has gone on, and with your permission I'll follow."

And, wiping the blood from his lips, he saluted again and stalked forth into the night to overtake his men.

What Will Be the Awakening?

It was of Harriet Martineau (and the saying might apply to all who, like her, have done their best to serve their fellows) that the large souled Florence Nightingale remarked, "What a delightful surprise it will be to her to wake and find herself in heaven!" Somewhat similar in its blending of kindly intention with a spice of innocent malice was Gallief's remark on the death of a skeptical contemporary who had refused to look through the telescope at some newly discovered spectacle in the skies, "I hope he saw the moons of Jupiter while on his way to heaven," surely the most amiable exhibition of the spirit of "I told you so!" on record.

Of a like liberal vein was the old minister's surmise that "we shall meet a great many people in heaven whom we have not expected to see there," though he followed out his suggestion to the less pleasing conclusion that "we shall also miss a great many we had expected to find." "After me the deluge" was a selfish phrase enough and only to be commended for its honesty.—Westminster Review.

Too Much Muscle.

A young highland plowboy was pestering a female servant with his unwelcome attentions, and one day he proposed. At this instant the pair (they were walking in the fields) came upon another servant, a man, sleeping instead of working. The lassie, a brawny wench, seized a stick and beat the idler till he roared. When he had slunk off to his duty, the swain remarked admiringly:

"Ma certie, lassie, but ye cud well manage yer childer."

"Aye, or their father," replied the girl, with a significant look.

The lover turned pale.

"Ma lass," he gasped, "I juist remembered ma auld mither at hame. I'm her only laddie, and I think it's na richt for me tae mairry while she's alive. W-w-when she dees, I'll come back an' mairry ye."

And as he got safely away he said fervently, "May the Lord alloo ma mither to live as lang as me!"—Scottish American.

Young's Impromptu.

To most persons Edward Young is the author of "Night Thoughts" and nothing more, but he was also a man of the world and a shrewd and caustic wit as well as the rector of St. Mary's church at Welwyn.

It was there in the garden of the rectory that he composed some of the best impromptu verses known. He was walking with two ladies when some one summoned him to the house. His companions were agreeable, and he was in no haste to leave them. Turning as he reached the gate, he said:

Thus Adam look'd when from the garden driven,
And thus disputed orders sent from heaven.
Like him I go, and yet to go am loath;
Like him I go, for angels drove us both.
Hard was his fate, but mine still more unkind;
His Eve went with him, but mine stays behind.

CANADA AND AUSTRALIA.

First Congratulatory Despatch to Father of Pacific Cable.

An Ottawa despatch says: Sir Sandford Fleming, father of the Pacific cable, was a proud man on Friday last. Early in the morning word was conveyed to him that the project which had occupied his attention nearly every day for the last 25 years—a pan-Britannic cable line, connecting Canada and Australia—was at last an accomplished fact. In good and evil report, in cloud and sunshine, Sir Sandford has never for a moment lost faith in his great scheme, has never lost an opportunity of putting in a good word for it, and fighting the powerful opponents of the project with the keenest weapons.

Little wonder then, that from all parts of the world telegrams come pouring in upon the distinguished Canadian who makes his home in this city, congratulating him upon his great achievement.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM SEDDON.

The first message to reach Ottawa via the all-red route was from Premier Seddon, of New Zealand. It reads as follows:

Wellington, N.Z., Oct. 31.

Delighted to congratulate you on completing of great work of Pacific cable, thus rewarding your interests and labor, and forging another link to the advantage of our Empire.

The line will be in the hands of the contractors, the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company, of London, England, for one month, after which it will pass into the control of Great Britain and her colonies, and be open for business. The contractors in the meantime will test the line thoroughly and complete the connections.

As a special compliment to Canada the line was open on Friday to enable His Excellency to send a congratulatory message to Lord Tennyson, Acting Gov.-General of the Commonwealth. The courtesy was also extended to Sir Sandford Fleming to forward personal greetings to Premiers Barton, Seddon, and other public men of Australasia, who are also his personal friends. Sir Sandford also despatched two messages from Mayor Cook, one to Sir Edmund Barton, the other to the Mayor of Sydney, both conveying Ottawa's greetings.

NOT A CAR FAMINE.

C.P.R. Manager Says That Scarcity is Unavoidable.

A Montreal despatch says:—Mr. D. McNicoll, second vice-president and general manager of the C.P.R., returned on Tuesday from a trip to the West. He brings back the usual report of abounding prosperity, and the crop being moved out at a rate that has no precedent. The branches of the C.P.R. under construction are being pushed forward as rapidly as possible, and, generally speaking, everything is in as good condition as anyone has any reasonable right to expect. Asked in regard to the alleged scarcity of cars, Mr. McNicoll said there always was at this time of the year, and probably would be, a scarcity of cars, but this did not mean at all that there was a car famine. This scarcity was felt all over the continent. It simply could not be helped, because no organization in the world could supply all the cars which were required at a given moment for the transportation of the entire wheat crop of a country like the Northwest.

MEN WENT ELSEWHERE.

Sudbury Copper Miners Left Company in the Lurch.

A Toronto despatch says: Railway construction work has caused a considerable scarcity of labor in Nipissing, and the mining companies are having trouble getting enough men to carry on their work. Mr. Dan. O'Connor of Sudbury, who was in the city on Wednesday, said the Canadian Copper Co. are searching in all directions for men to take the places of those laid off last spring. The company now have 1,200 at work, but they formerly had 1,800. Most of those previously dropped have got work elsewhere in the meantime. Mr. O'Connor said active development work is being prosecuted on the iron properties in Hutton Township by a syndicate of American capitalists headed by Mr. Chase S. Osborn, Commissioner of Railways for Michigan.

POLICEMEN AND UNIFORMS

Montreal Discovered Deal Which Requires Inspection.

A Montreal despatch says: A grave scandal has been unearthed in connection with the supply of clothing for the city police force, and the Police Committee has made a recommendation to the City Council that criminal proceedings be taken. A large number of police officers, mostly of the upper grades, have admitted that instead of filling their orders for police clothing they had civilian clothing made instead and made their old police clothes do another winter with the aid of repairs. The name of the former firm supplying police uniforms was removed and the name of the new contractors substituted on the old clothing to make it appear that they were new.

WRECK ON INTERCOLONIAL

The Sydney Express Crashes Into a Blind Siding.

A Halifax despatch says: The Sydney express, which left here at 1 o'clock Saturday, one of the fastest trains on the Intercolonial, and loaded with passengers, narrowly escaped total destruction at Lakeview, 12 miles from Halifax. The accident was caused by boys who deliberately unlocked the switch and left it open, sending the train into a blind siding. When 200 yards from Lakeview, driver Wall noticed that the switch was open. He could not see it sooner. As soon as he realized his position Wall shut off the steam and applied the air brakes, but the train was running at the rate of 35 miles an hour, and it was impossible to stop it in time to prevent an accident. There was a car of coal on the siding. When the engine struck the car it drove it against the station house with such force that the building was moved about 25 feet in a northerly direction. When the engine came to the end of the switch it buried itself in the ground, where the station stood a moment before, pushing the car and station ahead of it. When the driver saw that the lives of those on the engine were in peril, he told Fireman Wm. Purcell to save himself if possible by jumping, and also himself jumped, escaping without serious injury. Many of the passengers were thrown from their seats. Examination of the switch stand revealed the fact that the lock had been broken open and afterwards thrown on the ground, a short distance away. This was all done inside of 20 minutes, as only that space of time elapsed between the passing of the Pictou accommodation and the arrival of the flyer. The names of two boys who are alleged to have opened the switch are in the hands of I.C.R. Policeman Dunn. It is said that had the cars next to the engine been of the old pattern they would have telescoped or would have broken up, and many of the passengers would doubtless have lost their lives.

PELTED THE SOLDIERS.

Unpleasant Greeting to Troops From Strike Regions.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says:—An exciting scene marked the return of the soldiers of the 14th Regiment from the anthracite region on Wednesday. While passing down Fifth Avenue they were assailed with chunks of concrete, blocks of wood, as large as bricks, and even tools thrown from the twenty-first floor of the new Farmers' Deposit Bank building, a distance of 275 feet, by workmen. The act was evidently premeditated, for the workmen had enough missiles to be able to keep up the volley the whole time the regiment was passing. That no one was seriously hurt is remarkable. When the soldiers realized the missiles were aimed at them they quickly formed in line on the opposite pavement, and an officer gave the command to load. But the commanding officer countermanded the order and no shots were fired.

RAILWAYS FOR THE WEST

Charter for 2,500 Miles of Line Applied for.

A Winnipeg despatch says: C. E. Hamilton, of St. Paul, has applied to the Manitoba Government for a charter for a company that proposes to build as much railway as the whole province at present contains. Roughly estimated, the line when completed, as mapped out, will be about 2,500 miles in length. No names are attached to the application, and nothing is definitely known as to who are behind it, but it is generally believed that the Northern Pacific is the promoter.

The proposed line will enter the province at Emerson. One line will come north to Winnipeg, where it will branch in two directions, one branch going to Fort Alexander, on Lake Winnipeg, the other to Winnipegosis, on the lake of the same name. The main line, however, will traverse Southern Manitoba, and will pass into the Territories about sixty miles north of the international boundary. Branching from this is a line which will run into the Territories at the northwestern part of the province. From the main line five branches will run south into American territory. Brandon, Neepawa, Portage la Prairie, and all points in Manitoba now important or likely to be, will be tapped by the new system.

It will be remembered that the Northern Pacific leased all its Manitoba lines to the Canadian Northern less than two years ago, the Provincial Government securing the bonds to the extent of many millions.

ORDERED SCOTCH ENGINES

C. P. R. Will Experiment With Twenty.

A Montreal despatch says: The Canadian Pacific Railway has given a contract to the Miller Locomotive Company, of Glasgow, Scotland, for the building of 20 freight locomotives, to be delivered early in 1903. This is an experiment, and if the engines are up to the standard in all probability the order will be increased. The contract price, which includes the import duty of 35 per cent., less a third for preference, figures out about the same as is quoted in the American market, but as all the works in the United States are congested with overwork, it is well-nigh impossible to get contracts filled there. It is nearly 20 years since the Canadian Pacific has had any Scotch engines on its system, since which time great improvements have been made in their construction, and it is now claimed they will last longer with fewer repairs, than the American article.

TURN TO CANADA.

Entire Welsh Colony in Argentina Is Coming.

A Montreal despatch says: Several large bodies of settlers for the Northwest are promised for an early date. F. B. Leever, of Cardiff, Wales, who arrived in Montreal on Monday, announced that the settlement of the Welshmen from Patagonia in the Northwest has been so successful that the committee of leading citizens of Wales, with Lord Llewellyn in charge, that succeeded in raising funds for their transportation, have recently been particularly active in raising more funds to transport the entire colony. Already they have been so successful that it is now but the matter of a little time when the entire colony shall have made its way to Canada.

Alex. Kincywoz, the delegate of the three hundred families settled in Brazil, has arrived here to interview the Canadian Pacific authorities and the Dominion and Provincial Government. The great scheme of European immigration inaugurated by the Republic of Brazil some years after the fall of the empire, and upon which vast sums of money were lavished, with a view of settling up the great tract of country in the Province of Parana, along the Rio Negro, has, according to Mr. Kincywoz, proved a complete failure. Hundreds of families from the Roman Catholic settlements of Russian Poland were transported there about ten years ago, at the expense of the Republic, and after years of fruitless labor, disappointment and broken promises on the part of the Brazilian authorities, the colonists have determined to relinquish the lands ceded to them, and, like the Welsh settlers from Patagonia, in the Argentine Republic, cast their lot either in the Canadian Northwest, New Ontario, or Quebec, wherever they find the most advantageous offers.

It is to make arrangements for the removal of these people that Mr. Kincywoz has come to Canada.

KING'S BIRTHDAY.

May 25 Fixed for Next Year's Holiday.

A Toronto despatch says: At an Ontario Cabinet council meeting on Monday afternoon it was decided to proclaim the 25th of May, 1903, the official day for the celebration in Ontario of the birthday of His Majesty King Edward VII. The 24th of May will fall on a Sunday and November 9 is not at a suitable time of year for a holiday celebration. A proclamation of this nature will probably be passed each year, instead of fixing permanently upon a date.

TRADE WITH CANADA.

Strathcona Invites Correspondence From Merchants.

A London despatch says: The Standard quotes a letter which Lord Strathcona addresses to the English press as evidence of the fact that the Canadian policy of opening the doors to Britain has been followed by a large extension of commerce, though there is still ample room for improvement in an increase of British exports. In this published letter Lord Strathcona invites merchants and importers anxious to extend Anglo-Canadian trade to correspond with him. He suggests that consumers ask for Canadian products among the many kinds offered them.

OLD OFFICIALS.

Have Been 41 and 42 Years in Places of Trust.

A Stratford despatch says: Mr. Wm. F. Paterson, tax collector for North Easthope, was in town on Thursday with the first portion of the taxes for the current year. This is Mr. Paterson's forty-first consecutive year in office. It is needless to say that in all that long period of time the township has not lost a single cent. The same may be said of another worthy township official, Mr. James Reid, treasurer of Mornington, who exceeds Mr. Paterson in service by about a year. These are the oldest township officials in the county—they are among the oldest in any county in the Province.

DRILL ALLOWANCES.

Back Pay to Be Handed Over on Certain Conditions.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Militia Department announces that corps which, owing to their not having performed annual training prior to June 30 last, were paid only one-half the command pay and drill instruction allowances, and have since performed the training, will be paid the remaining half of the allowances on rendering supplementary claims in the usual way.

COLONIZING THE WEST.

Commissioner Preparing Plans for British Settlers.

An Ottawa despatch says:—Mr. J. O. Smith, Commissioner of Immigration at Winnipeg, was in the city on his way to Europe. The placing of the settlers on their arrival in Western Canada is under the charge of Mr. Smith. He states that he expects to complete plans for several large colonization schemes for the bringing to Canada of thousands of British settlers.

BOERS TO FIGHT MULLAH

Commandants Have Volunteered Their Services.

A Johannesburg despatch says: A number of former Boer commandants and British officers have offered their services and those of one thousand men, half of whom are British and half Boer soldiers, for service in Somaliland.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Nov. 4. — Wheat—Market steady. No. 2 white quoted at 68c east and low freight to New York, and No. 2 red winter at 67½c. No. 2 goose nominal at 64 to 65c east, and No. 2 spring at 66 to 66½c east. Manitoba wheat firm; No. 1 hard quoted at 84c grinding in transit, and No. 1 Northern at 82½c grinding in transit; No. 1 hard quoted at 78c Goderich, and No. 1 Northern at 76½c.

Oats — Market is quiet, with prices firm; No. 2 white quoted at 31½c low freights, and No. 2 mixed at 30½c low freights.

Corn — Offerings small, with Canadian yellow quoted at 64c west; No. 2 yellow American quoted at 70c on track here.

Barley — The market is firm, with No. 3 extra quoted at 43 to 44c middle freight, and No. 3 at 41c low freight to New York.

Buckwheat—The market is firm, with No. 2 offering at 54½c low freights, with 53c bid.

Rye — No. 2 is quoted at 48½c middle freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents firm at $2.67 to $2.70 middle freights, in buyers' sacks for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $3.25 to $3.30 in bbls. Manitoba flours quiet. Hungarian patents, $4 to $4.10 delivered on track Toronto, bags included, and Manitoba strong bakers', $3.70 to $3.80.

Millfeed — Bran quoted at $14 here, and shorts at $17. At outside points bran is quoted at $12.50 to $13. Manitoba bran, in sacks, $16, and shorts $19 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—The market is weaker, with offerings larger. Prime qualities, $1.75 to $1.90, and hand-picked, $2.

Dried Apples—Offerings moderate. Evaporated jobbing at 6½ to 7c per lb.

Honey—The market is steady, with strained jobbing at 8 to 8½ per lb., and comb at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay, baled—The market is steady, with offerings moderate. No. 1 timothy quoted at $9.25 to $9.50 a ton on track.

Straw—The market is quiet, with car lots on track quoted at $5.50.

Onions—Market is steady at 40 to 50c per bushel for Canadians.

Poultry—The receipts are moderate, with boxed lots steady. Chickens, old, 40 to 55c per pair, and young, 55 to 65c; live, 50 to 60c. Ducks, dressed, 50 to 65c per pair. Geese, 6½ to 7½c per lb., and turkeys, 10 to 11c per lb. for young.

Potatoes—The market is firmer, with car lots quoted at 80c per bag on track here. Small lots, out of store, sell at 90c to $1 per bag.

HOG PRODUCE.

Dressed hogs rule steady, with receipts moderate. Cured meats in good demand, and prices steady. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 11c in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, $21.50; do short cut., $23.50.

Smoked hams, 13½ to 14c; rolled, 12 to 12½c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 15c.

Lard—The market is unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 10¾c; tubs, 11c; pails, 11¼c to 11½c; compound, 8¾ to 10c.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Offerings are fair, with prices generally unchanged. We quote finest 1-lb. prints, 17 to 18c; choice large rolls and tubs, 15 to 16c; store packed, tubs, 13 to 15c; poorer grades, 12 to 13c; creamery prints, 20 to 21c; do., tubs, 19 to 19½c.

Eggs — The market is firm, with moderate receipts. We quote: Strictly new laid, 18½ to 19c; store gathered, 16 to 17c; cold storage and limed, 16c; seconds, 13 to 14c.

Cheese—The market is firm, with No. 1 quoted at 12 to 12¼c per lb., and seconds 11¼c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Nov. 4. — The local markets are fairly active. In cereal products of all kinds there would appear to be a firmer tone, but without change in prices. Some chcek has been felt in the upward march of prices in cheese, as dealers feel that the limit has about been reached to permit of any profits in the English markets. Butter is also a little quieter. Other lines are unchanged. Grain—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 73c, Fort William; No. 1 Northern, 71c, October shipment; Ontario, red and white wheat, 73c afloat, to arrive, and 75c in store; rye, 55c afloat; No. 3 extra barley, 49c; buckwheat, 55c afloat. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4.10; strong bakers', $3.80; Ontario straight rollers, $3.45 to $3.60; in bags, $1.65 to $1.79½; patents, $2.70 to $4. Rolled Oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, $3 in bags, and $4.50 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran, $16 to $17; shorts, $19, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, $14.50 to $15; shorts in bulk, $18.50. Beans—Quotations are nominal at $2 in cars, on track. Carloads are sometimes snapped up, however, at higher prices than this. Provisions—Heavy, Canadian short-cut pork, $25; light, short cut, $22.50 to $24; compound, refined lard, 9 to 9¼c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 12½ to 14c; bacon, 12 to 15c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh-killed abattoir, $9.25 to $9.50 per 100 lbs.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Nov. 4. — Flour — Firm. Wheat— Spring weak for spot; No. 1 hard, carloads, 78¾c; winter, steady; No. 2 red, 76½c. Corn — Quiet and unsettled; No. 2 yellow, 66¾c; No. 3 do., 66c; No. 2 corn, 65½c; No. 3 do., 65c. Oats — Quiet and easy; No. 2 white, 36½c; No. 3 do., 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 32½c; No. 3 do., 32c. Barley — 48 to 62c. Rye—No. 1 in store, 54½c. Canal freights—Strong.

Duluth, Nov. 4. — Wheat — Cash, No. 1 hard, 74½c; No. 1 Northern, 72¾c; No. 2 Northern, 70¾c; November, 72¾c; December, 70¾c; May, 73½c; Macaroni, No. 1, 67¾c; No. 2, 65¾c. Oats—December, 30c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 4. — Wheat closed — December, 71¾c; May, 72¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 74½c; No. 1 Northern, 73½c; No. 2 Northern, 71½c.

Milwaukee, Nov. 4. — Wheat closed — Higher; No. 1 Northern, 75¼ to 75½c; No. 2 Northern, 73 to 74c; December, 72¾c. Rye — Firm; No. 1, 52c. Barley — Higher; No. 2, 66½c; sample, 32 to 57c. Corn — December, 50¼c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 4. — At the Western cattle market this morning the receipts were only 53 carloads of live stock, including 900 cattle, 1,037 sheep and lambs, 900 hogs, 30 calves, and a dozen milch cows. Practically there was no export trade here to-day; prices are purely nominal.

The trade in butcher cattle was dull; most of the receipts were poor stuff, which sold slowly. A few picked lots sold at from $4 to $4.30 per cwt. Some cattle remained unsold. The only cattle apparently wanted just now is feeders; these sell all the way from 3 to 4¼c per pound. Milch cows, bulls, and stockers are not quotably changed.

Small stuff was dull to-day, and is likely to continue so for a little while. Lambs were lower to-day. Sheep are unchanged. The quotations for ewes are from $3.25 to $3.40 per cwt. Lambs are worth from $3.25 to $3.50 per cwt. Culled sheep are not wanted. Bucks are worth $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.

Calves are worth from $2 to $10 each, or from 3½ to 5¼c per pound. A few good calves are in request.

Hogs are unchanged. The top price for choice hogs is $6 per cwt., and light and fat hogs are quoted at $5.75 per cwt. Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 pounds.

Following is the range of prices for live stock at the Toronto cattle yards to-day:

Cattle.		
Export cattle, per cwt	$4.25	$4.75
Do., light	4.00	4.25
Butcher cattle, choice	4.00	4.25
Do., ordinary to good	3.00	3.50
Stockers, per cwt	2.50	3.25
Sheep and Lambs.		
Export ewes, per cwt...	3.25	3.40
Lambs, per cwt	3.25	3.50
Bucks, per cwt	2.50	2.75
Culled sheep, each	2.00	3.00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each	25.00	50.00
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt	5.75	6.00
Light hogs, per cwt ...	5.50	5.75
Heavy hogs, per cwt ...	5.50	5.75
Sows, per cwt	4.00	4.25
Stags, per cwt	2.00	2.50

FAST TELEGRAPHING.

One Wire Carries Over 50,000 Words an Hour.

A London despatch says: Despatches from Budapest announce that further changes are made in the system of rapid telegraphy, which was first described a year ago. Telegrams are transmitted from Pressburg to Budapest over one wire at the rate of from 50,000 to 70,000 words an hour. A Vienna newspaper describes a despatch which it received by this process. It consisted of a strip of stiff parchment-like paper bearing 230 words. There was an ordinary dash between the words, which were easily read. The message occupied fifteen seconds in transmission.

RICE FAMINE IMMINENT.

Had Report From Samar—Hemp Crop Excellent.

A Manila despatch says: General M. Lee, who relieved General Bell as Commander in Samar, reports that the island is on the verge of a rice famine. The hemp crops, however, are excellent, and business is rapidly reviving. The insurrection in the island is dead, although there are occasional disturbances in the interior. Two Jolo Moros ran amuck on Friday, stabbing people with their krises. They were finally killed.

KING HAD AN ULCER.

Formation in His Nose Cured by "X" Ray Treatment.

A London despatch says: A correspondent of the Medical News asserts that some time ago King Edward had a small rodent ulcer near the root of his nose, which was successfully dealt with by "x" ray treatment. This was applied by Dr. Arthur Barry Blacker, who has since died. Dr. Blacker cured the King in sixteen sittings. How long the cure will last remains to be seen, but at present it is complete.

OVER HALF A MILLION.

Increase in Dominion Customs for Past Month.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Customs collections for the Dominion during the month of October show an increase of over half a million dollars. The figures are $3,240,901, being an increase of $556,070. For the four months of the fiscal year the Customs revenue was $13,311,618, a total increase of $1,591,693.

CRIME AND PROSPERITY.

Norwegian Commercial Boom Increased Misdemeanors.

A Christiania despatch says:—That industrial prosperity is a fruitful source of crime is proved by the criminal statistics of Norway for the past decade, which show that crime decreased steadily until 1896, when the commercial boom began. When the boom subsided in 1899 the number of misdemeanors immediately

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

There is a real estate boom at Fort William.

The price of brick has been increased in Hamilton from $7 to $8 a thousand.

Another beet sugar company has been incorporated, with head office at Peterboro'.

Thomas Barker, a commercial traveler, committed suicide at his home in St. John, N. B., by drinking shoe dye.

Two men in the composing room of the Printing Bureau at Ottawa have been suspended for a day for smoking on the premises.

Conductors and trainmen on the Ontario Eastern and Atlantic division of the C.P.R. want an increase in wages of 25 per cent.

Andrew Carnegie has offered Truro, N. S., $10,000 for a public library building on conditions that the town raise $1,000 a year for maintenance.

An East Flamboro' farmer named William Garvin has been summoned to appear before P. M. Jelfs, of Hamilton, for refusing to give the inspector a sample of milk.

Negotiations are under way for the establishment of large iron and steel works at Ashbridge's Marsh. The company is to expend $150,000 in buildings and pay annually $80,000

Of the $1,146,201, the total imports into Dawson City via White Horse for the month of September, $378,138 were imports from Canada, and only $200,000 were imports from the United States.

At Moose Jaw, Man., the Union Bank is building a $250,000 block, the Baptists an $8,000 church, and the Roman Catholics a $5,000 church, and the Presbyterians an $18,000 church.

A colonial merchant in London, having a branch store in South Africa, desires to get into touch with Canadian shippers of doors, sashes, windows, dimension lumber, and deals, with a view to large shipments for South Africa.

The exportation of frozen meat from Vancouver to Australia may at first seem like the shipping of the proverbial coals to Newcastle, but it is a fact that arrangements have already been completed for such consignments.

That small miners in the Yukon are better off than they ever have been before is shown by the sales of money orders. One day last month the sales of orders amounted to over $10,000, this amount being of great benefit to families outside of the country. More money was sent out for the first twenty days of October than ever before during the same time.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Rosebery, speaking at Edinburgh, reiterated his opposition to home rule for Ireland.

A lady who advertises in a Surrey newspaper for the kitchenmaid offers the use of a bicycle.

The new Canadian immigration offices in Trafalgar square, London, will be opened about Christmas.

It is announced that Mr. Brodrick, Secretary of War, is engaged to be married to Miss Madeleine Stanley.

Last month 20,624 alien immigrants landed in Great Britain. Less than a half—9,017—remained in the country.

The entire length of Oxford street, London, is being paved by the Marylebone borough council with "red gum blocks."

Every private soldier in the army is henceforth to be provided with a hair-brush. An official edict lately proclaimed that tooth-brushes were to be supplied.

Mr. Gregor McLaren, formerly of the House Guards Blue, and for five consecutive years champion swordsman of the British army, has died at South Norwood.

Declaring cancer to be an infectious disease, a Driffield doctor is urging the town council to inaugurate a system of disinfection to prevent it spreading.

A Coroner's jury at Liverpool, which inquired into the death of John Kensit, the anti-ritualistic crusader, returned a verdict of murder against J. McKeover.

The whole of the soil under the passage graveyard in Newgate jail will be taken up and the bones collected. These will be placed in boxes and buried in the City of London cemetery at Little Ilford.

UNITED STATES.

A negro who confessed to committing a murder was burned at the stake at Sardis, Miss.

President Roosevelt has issued his proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 27, as a day of thanksgiving.

The Anthracite Coal Commission announces that if an increase in the wages of miners is awarded it will date from Nov. 1.

Mrs. Chas. A. Thornton, of Indianapolis, was given a divorce from her husband. He obliged her to move three times a year to save rent.

David Cross, an old negro, arrested for killing Mary, Sophie and May Gibson, young daughters of a negro farmer, of Memphis, Tenn., has confessed.

Because the faculty of the State Agricultural College, of Lansing, Mich., suspended 17 students for indulging in a scrap, all the other students have rebelled.

After brooding for 15 years over the accidental shooting of a friend, Henry Sweet, of Chicago, killed himself with the same shot gun that had ended the friend's life.

LOVE THE LEVELLER

ROMANCE OF A MACHINE SHOP.

She threaded her way daintily through the great shop with its bewildering whirr of machinery and its roaring fires—its flying sparks and dirt and dust and smoke.

Now and again she stopped to watch some great machine perform its almost human work. The men, with their splendid muscles and perfect skill interested her immensely. But her companion was distinctly bored. The grime and sweat and dirt offended his aristocratic senses and the noise jarred upon his ears.

"What you can find interesting in this pandemonium I cannot imagine," he expostulated. "It is bad enough for those who have to be here and do the work, but to deliberately seek it when the sun is shining outside, the roads are hard and a motor car is waiting, is beyond me."

"Oh, Philip, can't you feel the thrill of seeing things done by real people?" she replied. "Just look at that man at the forge! See the great muscles stand out as he lifts the hammer. And see how skilfully he shapes the iron! The strength of a giant, the delicate touch of a woman—it is grand!"

"Well, I'm blessed if I can see it that way," rejoined the man. "Far from seeming romantic, it looks to me as though the fellow might as well be in prison as be compelled to spend his time doing that kind of work. Of course, I suppose they are used to this sort of labor—and somebody has to do it—but I can't say I care to see them at it—anyway, on a fine day with fresh air and a lively spin awaiting me."

Just the shadow of impatience crossed the girl's face at this speech, but she laughed merrily and continued her way through the shop.

It was Ida's first visit to the great works of which her father was the owner. She had been reared in the exclusive atmosphere of wealth, and her vision had not reached much beyond her father's palatial mansion, the theatres, the other palatial mansions in "our set," and the Continental tour.

Of course, she knew about the great mills, but heretofore to her they had been simply acres of gloomy, smoking prisons, from which there was wrested the money that bought all the good things.

On this pleasant day in the early autumn, wearied with the conventional round of pleasures and pastimes with which she was surfeited, and somewhat aroused by a novel she had been reading, which dealt with the world of workers, she had determined to see the inside of those great smoky shops and find just what was going on there and the manner of men who lived among them.

Her father had laughed at her whim, and as he had not time that day to go with her, Philip Hammond acted as her escort. Philip was her constant champion — her destined husband — the son of Mr. Norton's life-long friend, a successful banker.

It was but a moment after the conversation recorded between Miss Norton and Mr. Hammond that an accident occurred.

A man directly ahead of the visitors carrying a heavy load on his shoulders, made a misstep, fell against a great leather belt, and was carried off his feet and was carried upward with the belt. As he realized his danger he gave a fearful shriek and his eyes met those of Miss Norton. The mortal terror of them burnt into her very soul and she shrieked:

"Philip, Philip, save him! Oh, save him!"

She saw the wheel to which the belt was dragging him and knew that he must be crushed.

Philip saw the fearful danger, but stood as one paralyzed.

He could have reached the man from where he was, but stood trembling with white face and horror-stricken eyes.

The attention of the entire shop had been attracted by the shrieks, and a score of men were running toward the scene.

"Pull that lever, you there with the white cap! The black one! Quick! Throw off the belt!" came in clear, commanding tones from behind. But Hammond did not stir. He threw up one hand to shut out the sight of the man being crushed.

In the meantime past the two visitors sprang the man who had shouted.

It was the blacksmith from the forge.

The man on the belt was right in the clutch of the wheel.

It seemed to Ida that she must surely faint.

At that instant the blacksmith made a lunge at the revolving wheel, caught two of the iron spokes and braced his stalwart legs.

It seemed as though he would be thrown against the machine beyond—but no, the wheel stopped with a jerk.

The muscles of the blacksmith's arms and chest stood out like whipcords.

"Quick boys, quick!" he cried; "I can't stand this long."

He had no need to urge. Already two workmen had hoisted a third to their shoulders, and he pulled the victim from the wheel, with one arm badly crushed, but alive.

Then the blacksmith led go the wheel and the machinery started to whirr and buzz. The men crowded about him, uttering congratulations.

"Well, I'm blest, Joe. You saved Mike from bein' made into mince-meat that time. I didn't think it could be done. By Jove, Joe, I'd like to have your muscle."

These and similar compliments were fired at him as he turned with a broad grin to the forge.

Directly in his way stood a beautiful girl with blanched face, her great brown eyes swimming with tears.

"Oh, sir, I want to say you are the bravest and strongest and quickest man I ever saw. I cannot thank you too much. I was afraid he would be crushed to death."

He flushed to the roots of his hair.

"It was nothing, miss," he said. "Any of the men would have done it."

That evening Ida went over the scene with her father. He knew all about it, and told her that the rescuer was Joseph Madern.

"One of the best men we have," he said warmly. "A thorough mechanic and an inventor. We keep him at the forge because there is a particular part of the machine that has to be done by hand, and Madern does it better than anybody else. Few men have the strength and skill combined to do it. We pay him as well as though he were a foreman, but have to keep him at the forge. I have ordered that he be handsomely rewarded for his heroism to-day."

"Papa, I want you to invite him to dinner," suddenly said Ida, after some minutes spent in thought.

"Who?" asked Mr. Norton, looking up from his paper.

"Mr. Madern. I think it would be a much nicer way to show appreciation of his heroism than merely to give him money."

Mr. Norton smiled. He was not wholly undemocratic in his instincts.

"But your mother," he said.

She had an answer, and the result was that Joe Madern found himself with palpitating heart going up the steps of the Norton mansion one evening.

He was neatly dressed and bore himself with a demeanor that charmed the girl as much as the exhibition of strength.

Mrs. Norton absented herself from dinner with cold disapproval.

After dinner Miss Norton took her strange guest to the library, and was astonished at the wide knowledge he displayed of books and the strong opinions he held on economic topics.

He told her of their workingmen's club and the discussions they had. "You should attend one of our open meetings; it would interest you," he said.

"I will," she replied, and she did, and was still more astounded to hear him in debate where he stood like a lion to fight for his opinions, using always the most forceful language and displaying the widest reading and information.

She invited him to call and he did once or twice. As he was about to take his departure on the second occasion he said:

"I think this is the last time, Miss Norton, that I will see you, and I want to tell you how thoroughly I appreciate your kindness and how much I have enjoyed the evenings I have spent here."

"The last time!" she repeated, the blood rushing to her face. "What do you mean? You are not going away?"

"No, but it is better that I should not see you. We belong to different worlds. They do not mix. The very keenness of the pleasure I feel in coming here warns me that I had better not."

"There is only one world for kindred spirits," she said impulsively.

"Do you mean that? Do you know what you are saying?" he demanded, coming close to her.

She stood with downcast eyes. Then, straightening his broad shoulders and throwing back his head, he said: "Miss Norton, I am a plain, blunt man of the people and not versed in the ways of society. I have discovered that I love you and I know it would be presumptuous to propose for your hand. I do not quite understand what you mean by your last remark. If you mean that you consider that we are on a social equality, I want to say that I love you with a love as deep and as honest as man ever had for a woman. I can offer you nothing but that which my arms may earn, and that is not what you have been accustomed to. Still, if it should so happen that your exceeding kindness to me means that you love me, all that is nothing."

He stood looking at her as in a dream. She swayed, and fell into his arms.

"That's what it does mean," she whispered. "You are the only real man I ever saw."

There was a dreadful scene when Madern spoke to Mr. Norton, but he sturdily told his employer that he had been accepted by Ida and they were going to marry with or without parental consent.

Mr. Norton summoned his daughter and she corroborated the statement of her plebian lover.

Then Mr. Norton told them that the girl had not a penny in her own right, and if she married Madern she never would have.

To which Madern replied that that pleased him exactly.

They were married. Madern left the employ of the Norton works and found another position.

The Nortons were unrelenting until some three years later, Mrs. Notton being dead and a fine baby boy having been born in a certain rose-covered cottage in the suburbs, Mr. Norton softened.

Now Madern is superintendent of the Norton works and a still better position may shortly be his.

NO CHANCE FOR HIM.

"Madam," explained Hungry Higgins, "I am an after-dinner speaker."

"Then," said Mrs. Snappem, before slamming the door, "you will do no talking here."

Both Good Fellows

Beside the crystal Klondike, on the trunk of a fallen tree, we sat talking of the town of Dawson, of the various camps and the country generally. Some men were polling and roping along up the swift stream with a flatboat filled with supplies.

A prospector, floating down from Dominion, who had just shot a rapid with a Peterboro, waved his hand and my companion waved back. The man in the boat held up a brown bag filled with dust—his harvest of the yellow corn of the Klondike.

The old miner pulled his white beard to one side and spat far out into the stream, staining the river as he had stained the lower fringe of his mustache, and remarked that Dawson would never be taken by a miner for a mining camp.

It was all very well, he said, to talk of law and order, and it looked well in the outside papers, but if a Forty-niner or a Fifty-niner came to the Klondike, as he had come, to breathe once more the free, wholesome atmosphere of Early Days, that man would go back to the camp of his boyhood, with its electric lights, trolley cars and painted houses, deeply disappointed.

"I have made money in every mining camp that I have seen," said he, "I have traveled abroad for pleasure, prospected and found gold. In South Africa and Siberia, wherever I struck a stake or drove a drill I found the pay-streak.

"It's the simplest thing in the world to follow this girdle of gold that belts the earth. We know it best where it crosses our own country, so wide that it covers the whole West, from Colorado to the Coast.

"Then it sweeps up through British Columbia, spreads out over Alaska, and the Hudson Bay country and follows the Yukon down to the Behring Sea. Cross this cold pond and you pick up the pay streak again and follow it across Siberia, and so around the earth.

"And all along the trail you find the prospector—on the sands of Africa, on the snows of Siberia—hunting, hoping, living in a dream that can never be realized, because, if he find a fortune, he will have exhausted the anticipation to such an extent that the realization will only sadden him.

"There will be a momentary thrill, and then will come the realization that his dream is over. Having become suddenly rich and discontented, he strives for pleasure in the things that money buys.

"He will travel round the world, as I have done, panning the streams and searching the faces of all the frowning cliffs. When he hears of a new field he will join the mad rush in the hope, not of finding a fortune, but the old camp of his boyhood days.

"Ah," he mused, stroking his snow-white whiskers, "if it were as easy to find happiness as it is to find gold, I should be always happy.

"For there is the other prospector, the one who fails, forgets his name, wanders out into the dunes or the drifts, dies and is forgotten."

More of this talk there was, from which I gathered that this hoary prospector was wifeless, childless, rich and unhappy, and there was a helpful lesson in his life.

There we sat, side by side like a stack of red and a stack of white chips on a green cloth, just the same height—six feet of earth would do either of us—both independent; one independently rich, so that he could pay his debts, the other independently poor, so that the sheriff, if he came, could find nothing.

Yet, in spite of that fact, one was sad, disappointed and tired, the other cheerful and full of interest in the great show called Life.

Before we started the old man told me a story—a story that I had heard in Seattle, which is part of the forgotten history of the West that was, but is no more, and this is the story I set out to tell.

The Forty-niner tells it with pride to show that the rough men and heroic women who blazed the trails to the Pacific had big hearts that were always in the proper place.

Many years ago, in a mining camp far out in the wide, wild West, there lived a man and a woman—both good fellows. Without benefit of clergy they abode together for many moons, fell out and finally separated.

Now, for the first time, the woman realized how much she loved the man, and the man became aware that the best had gone out of his life. Of course, she, being a woman, could do nothing, and he, being a man, would do nothing; so they met, nodded, and passed each other and all the while love grew stronger.

All the people in the camp came soon to know of their troubles and all sympathized with them, for they were both good fellows.

Finally, the man gave in, called on the woman and proposed marriage. She consented, of course, and named the next day.

That night in the hotel the man told his friends what was to be, and they all clicked glasses and wished him joy.

That night the woman sat at her one window and watched a big black cloud that came out of the west and heard the low wind come sobbing and crying up the canon. The moan of the wind saddened her and the sight of the black cloud caused her to weep.

The kind woman with whom she lived heard her sob through the canvas wall, and went in to see her. The woman hid her brown head on the knee of her friend, and told her that she was to be married on the morrow, and the good woman kissed her and cheered her and told her that she must not weep on the eve of her wedding day.

Then the bride-to-be wiped her eyes and tried to be glad, but when she was alone she looked out on the black cloud and heard the wind sob, and moaned. When her friend peeped in again the woman, with her glorious hair let loose over her white gown, was kneeling beside her narrow bed.

That night the sleeping camp was startled by the cry of fire. The wind, that had come crying out of the west hours ago, had begun to howl. Wind and fire seem always to go together.

The wooden camp burned like ricks of dry straw. Hundreds of people escaped in the clothes they were sleeping in. When the fire died down and the roll was called only two people were missing, but they were deeply mourned, for they were good fellows.

A man said that a stranger hurrying along the street had stopped and helped him carry his wife and children from their burning home. When they were safe, the stranger, thinking perhaps there were other people in the building, ran back. The ceiling fell and he perished in the flames.

Five blocks away they found the charred form of a once beautiful woman. They made two graves, side by side, and all the people went to pay their last respects to the victims of the fire. Above these graves they raised a great marble monument and upon the face they chiselled:

MR. AND MRS. GEO. BLANK,

Both Good Fellows.

THAT MADE A DIFFERENCE.

The vanity of the French race occasionally meets with an amusing check. It is related by a Parisian journal that a public man had been awarded, for some indirect service, the African order Labaksi-Tapo by the King of a certain country in the Soudan, with which the French had come much in contact.

The Frenchman was greatly delighted, and immediately went to a member of the Ministry to obtain the necessary permission for him to wear the decoration of this foreign order.

"Do you know what the decoration consists of?" asked the Minister.

"Certainly," the gentleman answered. "It is a beautiful ring of gold, from which is suspended a calumet enamelled in red. I demand the authorization to wear it."

"Certainly you can wear it, but it must be worn, in order to be lawful, exactly as the members of the order in Africa wear it."

"And how is that?"

"In the nose."

The newly appointed cavalier of the Labaksi-Tapo ran out at the door, and is declared by the journal which tells the story to be "running yet."

SCHOOL OF POISONERS.

A merciless school of poisoners once flourished in Venice. During the fifteenth century even the government of the state used poison without any disguise as a weapon. A body called "The Council of Ten" was appointed to determine who should be despatched and they dealt with the lives of princes, kings and popes as one would deal with superfluous tree in a wood. A curious document is still extant in which the proceedings of this council are recorded. It shows that one John of Raguba prepared a selection of poisons and a scale of fees. The fee varied with the importance of the victim and the length of the journey to be made for his despatch. For poisoning the Duke of Milan he charged 60 ducats, for the Pope 100 ducats, for the King of Spain 150 ducats, for the "Great Sultan" 500 ducats.

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Minced Lamb with Poached Eggs.—Take remnants of cold roast lamb, mince fine and season with salt and pepper. Take a cup of gravy, let it get hot in the saucepan, stir in the meat and let it get very hot, but not boil. Thicken with a little browned flour if necessary. Have ready some squares of buttered toast, put a spoonful of the mince on each, and a poached egg on top. Nice for breakfast.

Turkey Scallop.—Take the remnants of cold turkey and pick from it all the meat and dressing. Put the bones, skin, fat, etc., into a saucepan, cover with cold water and stew slowly. Chop the meat, cover the bottom of a buttered tin with fine crumbs, then a layer of the turkey and stuffing, then one of crumbs, and so on till the dish is full, reserving enough crumbs for a crust. Strain the gravy from the bones, thicken it with a little browned flour, wet with milk, and turn nearly all of it over the scallop. Wet the crumbs you reserved with the gravy and spread evenly on the top; cover, put in an oven, bake half an hour, remove the cover and brown. Serve hot. This is nice for lunch or supper.

Cheese Biscuit.—Make a rule of good rich pastry, or take the remnants after pie-making. Roll out thin, strew with grated cheese, season with a little salt and cayenne, roll up tight, and roll out again. Sprinkle with more cheese, roll up again, set in the coldest place you know to get crisp, then roll out again and cut into fancy shape; prick with a fork and bake in a hot oven. Brush with beaten egg while still hot, strew with a little finely grated cheese, set in the oven just long enough to glaze. Serve hot or cold.

Banana Gelatine.—Soak a package of gelatine in one pint cold water for half an hour. Then add one pint hot water and let stand till all the gelatine is dissolved. When half cold, stir in the juice of two oranges and sugar to suit the taste. Peel and mash eight large bananas and when the gelatine is almost cold stir in the banana pulp and whip all together with an egg beater. When the mixture becomes light stop beating, pour into a glass dish and set on ice. Serve with whipped cream. This dish should be made the day before using.

Jellied Prunes.—Stew one pound best sweet prunes till quite tender. Sweeten with granulated sugar while cooking and add a little lemon juice of vinegar. When cool, remove the stones, drain off the juice and rub the prunes through a sieve. While this is being done, have half cup gelatine soaking and when dissolved, mix with the prune juice. Heat to the boiling point, add more sugar if needed, and mix prune pulp and juice together. Let stand till nearly cold and beat into it one pint whipped cream, which has been flavored and sweetened. Turn into a mold and set on ice. Serve with plain cream.

Royal Doughnuts.—One pint sweet milk, half pint lard melted in the milk, half pint potato yeast (or its equivalent in other yeast), three even cups white coffee sugar, three eggs, one teaspoon soda dissolved in half cup hot water, one teaspoon ground cinnamon and half a grated nutmeg. Mix in the manner as for cake, and then add enough sifted flour to make a dough that is stiff enough to be worked without sticking to the board. Prepare in the evening and let stand in a warm place over night. In the morning, warm the bread board, flour lightly, and knead the dough well. Wash the bowl, rub well with lard or butter and return the dough. When it is light again, warm and flour the board, turn the dough out on it, flatten lightly until it is one inch in thickness, cut in small squares and fry in deep fat. The fat should be hot enough to send up a thin blue smoke from the center before doughnuts or fritters are put into it. If it is not hot whatever is put into it will be unfit to eat.

GOOD CAKES.

Pound Cake.—Take one pound sugar, one pound butter, one pound eggs, one pound flour, two pounds seedless raisins, two pounds currants, one pound chopped citron, two teaspoons each nutmeg, cassia, cloves, mace, grated lemon peel, one cup lemon juice, two heaping teaspoons baking powder. Break eggs into sugar, beat two minutes, add liquid and half the flour with baking powder. Beat one minute, then spice and butter. Beat five minutes. Add fruit, and bake hours in deep covered dish.

Ginger Cake.—One cup molasses, 2-3 cup sour milk, one tablespoon shortening, one teaspoon soda dissolved in water, half teaspoon each of ginger, cinnamon and cloves. Stir in flour to make it about the same consistency as for other cake. Put in a square tin, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a moderately hot oven.

Angel Cocoanut Cake.—Beat to a cream one cup butter and two cups powdered sugar, add three cups sifted flour, half cup sweet milk and the whites of eight eggs, beaten to a stiff froth. Beat for 15 minutes. Then add two teaspoons baking powder and one of almond flavoring. Bake in jelly cake pans and spread with grated cocoanut, putting a very thick layer on top.

Cream Cake.—Three eggs, one cup sugar, two tablespoons butter, three tablespoons sweet milk, three even teaspoons baking powder, 1½ cups flour. Beat the yolks of the eggs with sugar and butter to a cream. Add the milk, then sift in the baking powder and flour. Add the whites of the eggs, well beaten, the last thing before the flour. Bake in layers in a quick oven. Cream Filling: One cup powdered sugar, one cup sweet cream. Beat together with an eggbeater; keep cool while being eaten, and spread when the cakes are cold.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

It is said that the delicious flavor which all travelers in France discover in the coffee of that country, is obtained by the addition of a little butter and sugar during the roasting process. To every three pounds of roasting berries one tablespoonful each of butter and powdered sugar is added. These in melting spread over the beans a thin coating which holds the aroma and imparts a caramel flavor that is distinctive.

A woman's magazine says: "As you value your digestion don't serve tea with fish. The tannic acid of the tea hardens the fiber of the fish and makes it undigestible. Tea should not be served with oysters, lobsters, or any form of shell fish."

A ham baked in cider is delicious. Choose a good clean ham of about eight pounds. Wash thoroughly and over the fleshy side sprinkle a little chopped onion, a little cloves and allspice, a teaspoonful of cinnamon and a half teaspoonful of ground ginger. Make flour and water into a paste as thick as dough and cover the ham. Put skin side down in a roasting pan, fill up with cider, cook slowly for three hours, basting every ten minutes. When done take off the paste and the rind. An hour before it is wanted for the table return to the baking pan, flesh side down, brush the fat portion with beaten egg, sprinkle generously with chopped parsley and bread crumbs and let it heat through in the oven. A gravy can be made by boiling down the cider in which the ham was first roasted.

TO CLEAN STRAW HATS.

Fill a pail half full of soft, warm rain water and dissolve a tablespoonful of soap-powder in it and stir it up good; then immerse your straw hat in the suds, moving it up and down until every fiber is wet; then lift it from the water, lay it upon a table and brush it thoroughly until all soilure is removed, using a stiff, little bristle brush. Let it drip awhile, then iron it with a thin cloth between. Iron the crown over a bowl or pail or any article that matches it in shape and when dry press the brim, using the bare iron upon the wrong side to make it stiff, after which it will look like new.

LONDON'S MILK SUPPLY.

Immense Number of Gallons Consumed Daily.

None save those directly interested in the trade have the remotest idea of the vast quantity of milk consumed in the British Metropolis in the course of a year, said the manager of a well-known firm to the writer recently. Within the last ten years the annual consumption of milk in London alone has increased by 18,000,000 gallons, and now stands at approximately 160,000 gallons a day.

Until 1865 London was responsible for its own milk supply, but the great cattle plague of that year made it necessary for Metropolitan dealers to send to the outlying counties for their milk, thus opening up a market for dairy farmers within 150 miles of London, which has been increasing by leaps and bounds. At present more than 30,000 hands find permanent employment in providing London with milk, while over 2,000 milkmen go their rounds morning and evening delivering it in pints, quarts, or gallons, as the case may be.

The milk for London's breakfast is milked the evening before and churned ready for the night mail. It begins to arrive at its destination at 2 a. m., and a steady supply is kept up until ten or eleven, although the majority of dealers have been supplied by 4 a. m. At midday the morning milkings come in, and a gradual stream of churns is poured into London up till eight o'clock, all of which have to be duly emptied, cleansed, and sent back by the late trains. To prove this is no light task it may be said that a large firm will have 5,000 churns in use divided into three portions. Each churn therefore reaches them once in three days, costs $6.25, and has an average life of from two to four years according to the length of the journey.

The Metropolis is not entirely dependent upon the country for its milk, however. There are about 15,000 cows in London which produce between them 7,500 gallons of milk a day, but the capacities of the dairy farmer in or near the city are somewhat curtailed. Furthermore, the authorities are very strict as to cleanliness, and will only grant licenses for cowsheds which are perfectly drained, roomy, and well ventilated.

It is comforting to know that the milk supply of London is the best in the world as regards cleanliness. It has nearly 300 public inspectors to analyze it, while all the large firms employ private inspectors to see that the supplies are delivered by their milkmen untampered with. Each churn after being used is cleaned by steam being driven into it with the force of 60 pounds to the square inch, which cleanses the receptacle more thoroughly than anything else could do.

The reindeer can endure more than any other draught animal except the camel. A reindeer has been known to pull 200 pounds at ten miles an hour for twelve hours on end.

Wallsend coals got their name from the collieries producing them being situated near the east end of the wall built by the Romans to keep back the Picts and Scots.

Denmark has the largest army in proportion to her size. She has 187 soldiers to every 10,000 of her population.

Great Bargains

—IN—

Wall Papers

SPECIAL CUT PRICES

Largest Stock to Choose From.

See our LAMP DISPLAY,

NEW STYLES AND COLORS. All NEW GOODS and at LOWEST PRICES.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

New Arrivals this Week.

Dress Serges and Zibelines in Black, Navy, Steel Grey and Brown, 40 and 48 inches wide, 35c. and 50c.

New Sofa Pillow Tops, in Lithograph, Tapestry and designs for outlining with Embroidery Silk; also cords to match the different kinds. Price 25c., 35c., 50c. and 75c. each. Cord, 12½c. yd.

Stamped Linens for Centre Pieces, Tray Cloths, Pin Cushions, etc., price 10c., 15c., 25c., 35c. and 40c.

Fancy Linen Five O'Clock Table Covers, Side Board Scarfs, Tray Cloths, etc., hemstitched and fancy drawn work, price 40c. to $1.50 each.

Honiton and Battenburg Braids, Thread Rings, etc.

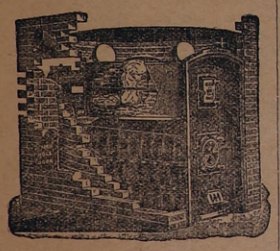
GROCERIES—Always fresh and prices right.

We want your Dried Apples, Eggs, Butter, Poultry, etc. Will pay best market price.

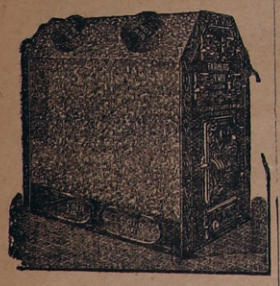
T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

WE LEAD IN

Furnace Work.



Prices and Specifications furnished on application.



H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware.
MILL ST.

FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney. 100 acres, eighty under good cultivation and twenty in wood land. Good orchard. Well watered. Good frame barn, shed, drive shed, waggon house and hog pen. Good brick house, situated on the main gravel road leading from Frankford to Belleville, convenient to school and cheese factory. For further particulars apply to owner on premises.

JAMES MUNNS,
Frankford.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale his farm consisting of Lot 23, and parts of 24 and 25 in the 1st Con. of Seymour, containing 400 acres, more or less. Good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. Well watered, by spring creeks and the river Trent. One of the best dairy farms in Ontario. Will sell stock and implements with the farm if desired. For terms and further particulars apply to

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 1st of October, a Yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

PETER V. GREEN,
Lot 10, Con. 4, Rawdon.

Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in the 9th concession of Sidney. Contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price $10,000.

Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annesty or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,
Owners.

Judicial Sale of Property

in the Township of RAWDON.

Pursuant to a judgment of the High Court of Justice made in an action of Webb vs. Heath, there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Belleville, at his chambers in the Shire Hall, in the City of Belleville, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the

12th day of NOVEMBER, 1902

all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, described as follows:—the southeast quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 11th Concession, and the east quarter of Lot No. 10 in the 11th Concession.

The lands lie about one mile from the Village of Springbrook; are convenient to a railway station, elevator, school and church. There is upon the premises a good apple orchard, a frame dwelling house, a frame barn and a pig pen.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay 10 per cent. of the purchase money to the vendors or their solicitors at the time of sale, and the balance in 30 days thereafter, into court to the credit of this action, without interest. The vendors will only be required to furnish a registrar's abstract of title and to produce such deeds and copies thereof or evidence of title as are in their possession.

In all other respects, the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of JOHN HOSKIN, Esq., Official Guardian, Toronto; F. E. O'Flynn, Esq., Belleville; G. G. THRASHER, Esq., Stirling.

S. S. LAZIER,
Local Master.

Dated at Belleville, Oct. 14th, 1902.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex...	6.27 a. m.	Accom.....	10.35 a. m.
Accom.....	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMB'R. 6, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Fifth of November celebration at Wellman's Corners yesterday was attended by a large gathering, and passed off very pleasantly.

You'll miss a treat if you miss seeing Fred Ward's fine stock of Furs.

Dr. Bissonnette has placed upon our table a long white carrot of unusual proportions, which was grown in his garden, and may be seen by anyone who wishes to call. It is 38 inches in length. Who can beat it?

We are leaving our order at Fred Ward's for our new Suit and Overcoat.

We are informed that Miss Henry, who was engaged as first assistant in the High School, yesterday sent a telegram stating she was unable to accept. Last evening a meeting of the School Board was held, and the position offered to Miss Dickie, of Toronto.

We invite wives and husbands to see our Values in Underwear before selecting the winter outfit. Ward's.

The Canadian Jubilee Singers were greeted with a crowded house in the Music Hall on Saturday evening last. The hall was literally packed, so much so that there was not a little disturbance at frequent intervals which prevented the singers being heard to the best advantage. The proceeds were over $117.

Peddlars are going through the country selling patent medicines, saying they are advertising for Parker's Drug Store. These remedies are neither guaranteed or recommended by Parker's Drug Store, and we would not advise our customers to buy.

CHAS. E. PARKER.

Many inquiries have reached the license branch of the Ontario government as to whether bar rooms must be closed on December 4th, the day of the vote on the liquor act. J. K. Stewart, chief inspector of licenses, says that by a clause in the prohibition act the provisions of the general election law respecting closing of bars, corruption, etc., will apply to the coming vote.

"C. R. Co." rubbers are the most tasty and best constructed rubber shoes in Canada.

If you value comfort and wear insist on your shoe dealer supplying you with this brand.

The Weekly Mail and Empire are offering the choice of one of two handsome pictures to each subscriber to that paper for the coming year. The pictures are entitled "The Doctor," and "Contentment," and are perfect 10-color reproductions of these already famous paintings. Subscribers to the Daily for six months or a year will receive both pictures. Subscriptions received at the NEWS-ARGUS office.

Why do I wear "C.R.Co." rubbers? Because they fit properly and wear better than any other rubber shoe in the market. You cannot afford to be without a pair if you value your health.

A special favor was accorded "the boys" on Hallowe'en night, the street lamps not being lighted, leaving the town in darkness. Who was responsible for this we have been unable to learn. However, not a great deal of mischief was done. A most disgraceful act was the piling of a lot of manure and rubbish, on which was placed the effigy of a man, at the telephone office door. As the office is entirely managed by two respected young ladies, the motive for this act is not apparent. We hear that some prosecutions are likely to follow.

The programme for Farmers' Institute meetings in the northern part of the county have been issued. The meetings are to be held this month instead of January or February as heretofore. The meetings will commence at Millbridge on Nov. 10th, and meetings will be held on succeeding days at The Ridge, Coe Hill, Faraday, L'Amable, Hermon, Fort Stewart, Monteagle Valley, Maynooth, Bancroft, and St. Ola, ending on Nov. 21st. The speakers are Mr. Andrew Elliot, of Galt, and the secretary, Mr. J. G. Foster, Moira.

Missionary Anniversary.

Rev. B. Greatrix, of Campbellford, will preach missionary sermons in the Methodist Church, Stirling, next Sunday. He will also conduct the services at Carmel in the afternoon. Collections will be taken in aid of the missionary fund.

During the thunderstorm which passed over this section on Thursday evening last, the barn of Mr. Dennis Hanley, in Tyendinaga township, was struck by lightning and destroyed, together with the season's crop and a number of farm animals. The loss is heavy, being only partially insured.

Do you wear rubbers?

If so, buy rubbers with a reputation. "C. R. Co." rubbers have stood the test of half a century. Fit and style speak for themselves.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, have begun the distribution of their new pictures "Alone" and "Purity." A few copies have been received in this locality, and those who have been fortunate enough to get them pronounce them the best they have ever seen. The Family Herald has also much improved during the past year and the combination of the two pictures and that best of all family papers is certainly a big dollar's worth.

An Explanation.

"C. R. Co." Rubbers are rubber shoes MADE IN CANADA by the Canada Rubber Company.

A case of perjury preferred against George Wellman, of Bellview, took up the attention of the Police Magistrate on Tuesday, and was enlarged to Monday next. A civil action has also been entered against Wellman for improper relations with a married woman of that vicinity. She is reputed to have gone to Manitoba.

People learn to move quickly in a canning factory. In the Boulter establishment at Picton a man will make forty boxes, each capable of holding two dozen cans, in an hour, or 400 boxes in a day. Of course the boards are all cut to the right length and all there is to do is to nail the pieces together; but, even then, the pace is a fairly fast one—a box in a minute and a half and keeping that up for two stretches of five hours each. But this is not all. One hundred thousand empty cans are received at a time, and seven girls will unload these from the cars and stack them up in the factory in seven hours. Again, one girl with a hand machine will peel fifty bushels of apples in a day, and a dozen other girls, with knives, will do the coring, quartering and trimming preparatory to canning.

Rev. James Binnie, B.A., of McDonald's Corners, has had a call to become pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Tweed.

Bancroft Times:—"Mr. Chas. Musclow of Monteagle Valley rolled a head of cabbage into our sanctum last Friday which we were obliged to quarter before getting it safely stored away in the cellar. We do not expect to buy any more vegetables this winter."

It is claimed that sweet clover can be turned to account as a material for binder twine. It is suggested that the government should make experiments in curing a quantity of the stalks to be manufactured into twine at the factory of the Kingston penitentiary.

The surveyors have been three times over the proposed route of the new electric railway to be built between Cornwall and Toronto. As soon as the rights of way in the municipalities are secured the work of construction will be commenced. It is possible that track-laying will begin next spring.

Pumpkins form one of the profitable side lines in Prince Edward County. Farmers get from $3.50 to $5 per ton from the canning factories for good, ripe ones. Mr. E. B. Yarwood had seven acres in corn and pumpkins. After the corn was removed he gathered seven tons of pumpkins, for which he got $5 per ton—a nice little addition to the main crop.

A minister in the west preached a brief but beautiful sermon the other day. Here it is: "A word to you all. Post mortem phrases and love are in the air. People hover over open caskets but fail to embrace their loved ones who are fighting the battles of life. A word of cheer to a struggling soul in life is worth more than all the roses in Christendom piled high on a casket cover. The dead can't smell the flowers, but the living can scatter them broadcast in their pathway, and pluck out the thorns before it is too late."

Furs and Furs Galore.

November with its biting blast will soon be on us and we have the goods to keep you warm and comfortable. No class of people in Ontario have been so much under the weather and struggling against ill-luck as the farmers have been, by poor crops and low prices, but things have changed now, and they have our congratulations. Come to us and see our stock of Furs and the sight will interest you—every price and quality here, in every style the heart can desire.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS

THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for

THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN ONLY $1.80.

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Don R. Milne, Cleveland, is home on sick leave.

Mr. Norman Montgomery arrived home from Manitoba on Saturday evening last.

Mrs. W. H. Minchin, who had her right eye taken out at Toronto General Hospital, returned to town a week ago. She is doing nicely.

Mr. Geo. A. Kingston, barrister of Toronto, and little daughter Leona, spent Saturday and Sunday last in Stirling, visiting his father, Mr. Chas. Kingston.

Mr. Alf. Chard, of Lindsay, spent Sunday with his relatives and friends here. We are pleased to learn that he has been promoted to the position of train despatcher in the G. T. R. office of that town.

A well-known New England farmer of the old type has two grown-up sons. According to the Boston Journal one is an excellent preacher of the gospel, while the other is a liquor dealer. The old man was asked what his sons did for a living. His answer was characteristic and concise: "One is serving the Lord, the other the devil, and both are doing well."

Auction Sales.

TUESDAY, Nov. 11.—On Lot 8, Con. 6, Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Arthur Sills. Sale at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

FRIDAY, Nov. 14—On Lot 24, Con. 3, Seymour, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Jacob Scott. Sale at 12 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

SATURDAY, Nov. 15—At his residence, Front Street, Stirling, a lot of household furniture, the property of Mr. W. R. Rutherford. Sale at 1.30 p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Births.

AIRHART—In Stirling, on Oct. 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Airhart, a son.

Deaths.

HEAGLE—In Rawdon on Oct. 30th, Lillian, infant daughter of — Heagle, aged 7 months and 6 days.

BATEMAN—In Rawdon on Nov. 3rd, James T. O., infant son of Thos. John Bateman, aged 11 months and 21 days.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in Feb. 1903.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I keep everything in the line of Hardware, from a Needle to an Anchor, and plenty of it. My stock is full and complete for Fall Trade.

We have plenty help and are prepared to wait on all who enter our store. Call and see us and we can suit you in quality and price. No trouble to show you goods.

We just opened out a fine line of ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS, Men's and Boys' GLOVES and MITTENS, all qualities and prices,—hundreds of pairs to select from.

See the New "San Toy" Sad Iron, something that will not loosen the buttons.

We have renewed our stock in Cow Chains, Stall Fixtures, Guns, Rifles, Cartridges, Cutlery, Pumps, Sinks, etc.

Don't fail to see our big line of Coal and Wood Ranges and Wood Cooks. Remember I keep the only solid cast iron Triple Heater made. No sheet iron in this Heater. Call and see it.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN 1, 1903, 15c.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, if paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

IN TIME OF MILD WEATHER PREPARE FOR COLD AND WET WEATHER.

Now is the time to buy your substantial BOOTS, RUBBERS, OVERGAITERS, Etc., for Fall and Winter wear.

We have prepared a big stock of FIRST CLASS BOOTS and RUBBERS for your inspection, and we feel sure we can give you the BEST VALUES to be obtained anywhere. Call and examine our stock and prices.

SEE OUR

Ladies' Dongola Lace and Button Boots, newest toe, heavy sole, very neat Boot, and good wearer at	$1.25
Ladies' Hockey Boots, (guaranteed, to wear,) for School or Skating, fleece-lined, they are dandies, for	1.75
Ladies' Felt Boots, in Lace, Button, or Gaiter, very cosy, and good wearers, at	1.25
Girls' good School Boots, from	.75
Boys' good strong School Boots, from	.90
Children's Fine Dongola, Lace, and Button Boots, from	.40

See Our Stub Proof Rubbers.

We want you to know the difference between OUR STUB PROOF RUBBERS and the ordinary ones. OUR STUB PROOF RUBBERS are made from specially manufactured Rope Duck, thoroughly impregnated with the best Para Gum before the finishing coat of Rubber is applied or vulcanized, so that if one strand breaks all the others remain intact, giving them a WEAR RESISTING QUALITY which no other Rubber contains. Don't buy before seeing ours, and you will be convinced ours cannot be beaten. We guarantee every pair. WE HANDLE THE VERY BEST GRADES OF BOTH LEATHER AND RUBBER FOOTWEAR AND QUOTE THE LOWEST PRICES. We have Rubbers to fit all feet.

For Reliable HAND-MADE BOOTS join the BIG CROWDS that are leaving their orders daily for a first class pair of Boots at our store, showing we are still IN THE FRONT RANK.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Bring us your Eggs and Butter.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1902. | Vol. XXIV, No. 9.

See WARD'S Window.

Great Sale of NECKWEAR,

40c., 50c., 75c. Up-to-Date Ties on sale for a few days only, at 25c. each.

The choice of the lot to the one guessing the nearest number of Ties in the Window. One guess to each person. Closing next Wednesday eve.

FRED. T. WARD.

The People's Store

Men's Rain Coats, half long, extra heavy fleece-lined rainproof cloth, worth $5.00 for $3.50.

Men's Long Coat, heavy rainproof cloth, $3.00 for $2.25.

LADIES' RAIN COATS—Extra fine cloth, rainproof, $8.00.
Extra fine cloth, tucked flounce, large bell sleeve, $11.00 for $9.00.
Ladies' Rainproof Coats, fine quality, $2.50.

Ladies' Fine Rubbers, sizes 3 to 7, worth 65c. for 50c.

Ladies' Umbrellas greatly reduced in price. Gents' Umbrellas, extra large size, 50c. and 75c. See our 50c. Umbrella, just the thing for everyday use.

In CORSETS we have just received a large shipment and are prepared to suit all. Crompton's best, Erect Form, style B, $1.00. The newest Erect Form Corset, low bust, long hip, $1.00. Erect Form Corsets, 50c. and 75c., newest styles.

A large stock of Ladies' Bustles on hand, the newest styles, 25, 30, 45, 50c.

Ladies' and Misses' Hose Supporters, 12c., 15c. and 25c.

Our stock of FRESH GROCERIES is now complete in every detail. Give us a call.

C. F. STICKLE.

☞ New Milch Cow wanted.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By Way of Contrast

Death rate per $1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $7.90
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $6.86

Expense rate per $1,000 to total income, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $36.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $16.88

Combined Death and Expense rate per $1,000, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $13.91

From the above figures intending insurants will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of JEREMIAH SULLIVAN, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chap. 129, sec. 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Sullivan, late of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1902, to send by mail, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Mrs. Fedelia A. Sullivan or Thos. J. Thompson, of Spring Brook, Executors of the estate of the said Jeremiah Sullivan, deceased, or to J. Earl Halliwell, Stirling, Ont., on or before the 12th day of November, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall have been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are also hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness on or before the 12th day of November, 1902, to the said Executors.

Dated the 13th day of October, A.D. 1902.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Solicitor for Executors.

CANADIAN AGATES

The most Beautiful Stones, polished and mounted in Gold and Rolled Plate PENDANTS, CHARMS, SEALS, STICK PINS, etc. A nice selection to be found at

W. H. CALDER'S
Jewelry Store.

"A stone of beauty is a joy forever.'

100,000 CHICKENS WANTED FOR EXPORT.

We want your Chickens, alive or dressed. We will pay the highest CASH PRICES for all the plump birds offered. Will send shipping crates free.

Enquire for prices and dates of delivery from W. R. MATHER, Stirling, or write at once to

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay, Ont.

The Ontario Liquor Law.

"I am not a total abstainor or a prohibitionist, but would hold up both hands to abolish every rum shop." This is a very common attitude among men who dislike to be extreme in any way. Many hold to it conscientiously, and it is practically the attitude towards the traffic of the Roman Catholic clergy, who for the most part, and in view of the way the use of wine is mixed up with both their ordinances and their saintly traditions, do not see their way clear to forbid the use of wine, but who generally condemn the issue of liquor licenses in their parishes. This affords a convenient and virtuous attitude for the opponent of prohibition when that is proposed. "Oh, yes," he says, "I would like to see every bar-room in the land blotted out, but to forbid a man a glass at his dinner is more than I am prepared for." To such a one the law now submitted to the voters of Ontario should be just about the thing. To be sure, it goes a little far in abolishing the grocery traffic as well as the bar-room. But the objection which we now hear most loudly proclaimed is in the very opposite direction. It is not that the law goes too far, but that it does not go far enough. It is not prohibition at all; it only removes the poor man's way of getting his glass and forces him to buy his liquor by the bottle somewhere out of the province, or else unlawfully within the province, and carry it home; and home drinking is far worse than tavern drinking; the man who would perhaps have been satisfied with a glass does not rest till he has finished his bottle; and so forth. With these moralists, who would probably call more earnest people hypocrites if they were one-tenth part as inconsistent as themselves, there is no word now about wanting to remove the temptation that flaunts itself at every corner, plotting ruin for young men who have not yet been enslaved and holding out open and resistless temptation to older men who have.

These people know well that for one who would become a drunkard if to do it was necessary to make a practice of surreptitious drinking, there are fifty who do so under the publicly sanctioned attractions of the social glass at the bar. Let it be granted that secret liquor dives would be known to the initiated, and that nasty people would secretly peddle to nasty people bad whiskey concealed about the person, say in belts and corsets. Let it be granted that the recognized traveller would still get his wink as to what cellar door to go through. Are we going to suppose that men with human dignity would demean themselves to such outlawed and degraded methods with the determined purpose of acquiring habits thus proclaimed by the common sense of most to be perilous to life and happiness and to the public good? As a matter of fact, they do not. In countries where prohibition is enforced there are no doubt always some who have become so enslaved that they will satisfy their craving by any process; there are sure to be mischievous boys who will enjoy the adventure of an illicit picnic behind the barn once in a lifetime; there are always men who like to drink just because the law condemns it. But thousands on thousands of tempted men by the absence of the tavern escape temptation, and hundreds of thousands of boys grow up never having seen liquor or a drunkard. The number who become drunkards after having reached years of discretion without learning to drink is naturally small. They have learned that drink is unnecessary to their happiness and well-being; they have learned to appraise the mischief it is capable of doing, and they are under no temptation at all to begin its use. It is sheer nonsense to suppose, and as a matter of experience it is not true, that drinking is not the same curse where the sale is effectively forbidden as where the tavern is a public and recognized institution. Every employer, every solicitous mother, every magistrate knows otherwise. Without claiming more than this for the proposed law in Ontario, we hold that it is the duty of every good citizen to vote for and uphold that law.

A confidence man passed a lot of forged checks on Guelph merchants.

Exports of cheese from Montreal this year have broken former records. Up to date 2,011,832 boxes have been sent forward against 1,571,307 boxes last year and 1,909,263 boxes the year previous. Butter shipments are also going ahead at a tremendous clip and now total 493,825 packages, which is away ahead of previous figures.

The Pastoral.

By the Moderator of Kingston Presbytery.

Rev. Dr. McTavish, Deseronto, moderator of the Kingston presbytery, has written a pastoral on the question submitted by the general assembly: "Should the Church Continue to Aim at Securing Prohibitory Lines?" At a meeting last March, the presbytery decided that as the Kirk sessions were almost unanimous, the moderator should write a pastoral, setting forth this fact. The pastoral concludes:

"Christians should vote as they pray. The man who prays 'Hallowed be Thy Name,' should not vote for an institution wherein the name of God is so often and so shockingly blasphemed. The man who prays, 'Thy Kingdom Come,' should not vote for a traffic which almost every branch of the Christian church has pronounced one of the greatest barriers in the way of the coming of the kingdom. The man who prays, 'Lead us not into temptation,' should not vote for an institution, the bar-room, which stands as one of the most alluring temptations on the street.

"In the name of the presbytery of Kingston, whose humble servant I am, let me repeat that the mind of the Kirk sessions is almost unanimous in favor of prohibitory legislation, and let me also express the hope that the members and adherents of our church within the bounds of the presbytery will faithfully discharge their duty on the 4th of December next."

Plenty of Law.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Five hearings over the small sum of one hundred dollars is a pretty good record in litigation, but that is the number which will have occurred in the action of John Conley against Chancey Ashley, both belonging to the County of Hastings. Cynthia A. Loucks purchased a sewing machine from John Conley, and gave in part payment a balance of $100 on a note for $600, signed by Chancey Ashley. Conley sued Ashley on the balance of the note, but the defendant won the case. Then Conley took the case to the County Judge, and made application for a new trial, which was refused. He carried the action further, and appealed to the Divisional Court. Yesterday Justices Falconbridge and Street gave judgment, upsetting the decision of the County Judge, and granting a new trial. Previous to all this, however, Cynthia Loucks had sued Ashley on the note, but discontinued the action, when she transferred it to Conley. That made four courts the case had been heard in and the judgment yesterday carries it to a fifth court.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Williams of Campbellford, and Mrs. Williams of Anson, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvenus Hubel on Sunday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade of Wooler were visiting at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Greatrix of Campbellford occupied the pulpit at Carmel on Sunday last and delivered a very eloquent and practical discourse in aid of Missions.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ketcheson, of Madoc, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hagerman on Tuesday.

Mr. Clement Armstrong's horses got beyond his control on Tuesday while coming from the mill and ran away, throwing his little son, Floyd, to the ground, but without any serious injury.

Mr. John Abbott sr. is reported to be seriously ill. Hope to see him around again soon.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Wellman's temperance meeting is to be Nov. 18th instead of the 11th, an error in the last report much regretted by your correspondent.

The Orangemen's demonstration on the 5th was a success in every particular. They netted between $200 and $250.

Miss Lelia Totton is in Toronto attending college.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright, of Centerton, are the guests of Mr. Jas. Whitton.

Messrs. W. and F. Anderson have returned home from Weller's Bay, where they have been duck shooting. They had very good success but think the weather was too warm for that sport.

Messrs. C. W. Dracup and B. Nix have gone deer hunting, and we hear that the Messrs. Wootton are going.

Mrs. F. Snarr and daughter have returned from Toronto.

Absolute Safety

is the most important consideration to a Depositor. Other inducements are of secondary importance. On this basis we can with the utmost confidence solicit your account.

Deposits

of One Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed from day of deposit, and paid or compounded half yearly. No delays.

BUSINESS WITH FARMERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.
Advances made to Farmers, on their own notes, at lowest current rates.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Stirling Branch.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Serviceable and Seasonable Offerings Bought Right to Sell Right.

Carpets, Floor Oilcloths and Linoleums.

There's a beauty that lasts in our Tapestry Carpets at 35c. and 50c., and a rich skimming of bargain cream in our Union Carpets at 25c., 35c., 40c. and 50c. Have a look if you want anything in the Carpet line.

Linoleums in 2 and 4 yds. wide, at 90c. to $2.50.

Floor Oilcloths in 1 yd., 1½ yds. and 2 yds., at 25c. to 75c. yd.

Cross Cuts to Comfort.—Blankets.

7 lb. size, pure wool White Blankets, - - - $2.50.
7 lb. size, " Grey Blankets, - - $2.00.
Cotton Blankets at - - - 65c. to $1.25.

CROMPTON'S Newest Corset

Now in stock—the New Military Straight Front at $1.00 and $1.50.

Ladies' Jackets and Skirts.

We have still a fair assortment of the Celebrated "Northway" Jackets, so preeminent for fit, style and finish, and expect another shipment in a few days, and will endeavor to fill all orders for Jackets entrusted to our care, in a reasonable time limit.

SKIRT SPECIAL—6 only, Heavy Grey Frieze Skirts, with 8 rows stitching, at $2.25 each.

CLOTHING.

THE NEW CLOTHES.

We have Fall Suits that are inexpensive and at the same time elegant. Cut to this year's fashions and well made. Every suit is a satisfaction. Prices $3.50, $5.00, $7.00, $8.00, $10.

BOYS' RAGLANS—The boy is the father of the man and has not been forgotten. See our Boys' Raglans, in two shades of Dark Grey Cheviot, sizes 28 to 32, at $5.00.

Boys' Ulsters at $3.50 to $4.00.

Boys' Reefers at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00

GROCERIES.

We keep only goods of "Sterling" merit. They're so good we can't keep them long—that's why our stock is always fresh.

Quaker Tea is a new line of "Sterling" worth and a strong drawer. Try a pkg. either green or black. Prices 25, 30, 40c. lb.

Quaker Oats are the best. 2 lb. pkg. 10c.

Quaker Corn, special, Saturday, 3 tins for 25c.

WHO TAKES THE CAKE?—5 lbs. Sweet Wine Biscuit for 25c.

Highest price for Live Turkeys and Chickens will be paid, for shipment from Stirling station, Nov. 20th. Particulars on enquiring at Sterling Hall or of T. J. Thompson, Spring Brook.

W. R. MATHER.

MEN'S LONG BOOTS.

For Men and Boys. Oil tanned and whole stock. These Boots have solid sole leather counters. 15 and 17 inch legs. Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money refunded.

They are made by Jas. McCready & Co., of Montreal, the largest shoe factory in the Dominion. Prices, $1.75, $2.25, $3.00, and $3.50. Sizes 11 to 13, $1.40.

Our School Boots are all right in price and quality.

Ladies' fine Kid Boots from $1.00, $1.25 to $2.00.

Just received, another shipment of the EMPRESS SHOES for ladies, "the finest shoes on earth," so the ladies tell us, they are such beautiful fitters.

HAND MADE BOOTS.—Of course we are leaders.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Don't forget Brushola Shoe Polish, the busy man's and ladies' friend.

FOR SALE.

2 young Cows, grade Jersey, milking.
One Yearling Bull, has seven straight crosses of Holstein blood.
Ten cords of Dry Wood on roadside.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney. 100 acres, eighty under good cultivation and twenty in wood land. Good orchard. Well watered. Good frame barn, shed, drive shed, waggon house and hog pen. Good brick house, situated on the main gravel road leading from Frankford to Belleville, convenient to school and cheese factory. For further particulars apply to owner on premises,

JAMES MUNNS,
Frankford.

FARM FOR SALE

The subscriber offers for sale his farm consisting of Lot 23, and parts of 24 and 25 in the 1st Con. of Seymour, containing 400 acres, more or less. Good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. Well watered, by spring creeks and the river Trent. One of the best dairy farms in Ontario. Will sell stock and implements with the farm if desired. For terms and further particulars apply to

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

Second Week in November.

—:o:—

Don't Forget the Time of Year.

We are reminded very forcibly that Christmas is near, and in order to make room for our Christmas Goods, will make lower prices on what is purchased now.

We have a fresh supply of Currants, Raisins, Peels, etc.

Also, Golden and Amber Syrups.

S. HOLDEN.

MISERABLE NIGHTS,

What to Do When Baby Is Fretful and Sleepless.

It is wrong to take up a wakeful baby from the cradle and walk it up and down the floor all night. It demoralizes the infant and enslaves the parents. Baby does not cry for the fun of the thing; it cries because it is not well — generally because its stomach is sour, its little bowels congested, its skin hot and feverish. Relieve it and it will sleep all night, every night growing stronger in proportion. Just what mothers need is told in a letter from Mrs. E. J. Flanders, Marbleton, Que., who says: "I cannot say too much in favor of Baby's Own Tablets. They have worked like a charm with my baby, who was very restless at night, but Baby's Own Tablets soon brought quiet sleep and rest. I shall never be without a box while I have a baby." Baby's Own Tablets cure all minor ailments of little ones, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. They are sold at 25 cents a box by all dealers, or you can get them by mail, post paid, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schnectady, N. Y.

RUSSIANS DEFY PRIEST.

Remarkable Fanaticism of the Russian Peasantry.

The ignorance and religious fanaticism of the Russian peasantry is illustrated by the persistent veneration of the famous Father John, of Cronstadt, against his will. Portraits of him are frequently used as sacred images, and several sects have formed to uphold the doctrine of the divinity of the Cronstadt priest, despite his vehement protests. He has been compelled to go personally to Kostroma to stop the growth of his worshippers. A peasant there wrote a hymn in honor of Father John, placing him almost on equality with the Persons of the Trinity.

During services in Cronstadt the peasants openly maintain their conviction that he is Christ. One aged pilgrim, who insisted on so declaring, was arrested and threatened with punishment. He declared with enthusiasm that he would gladly die for his Savior. Voices frequently interrupted the services, exclaiming "Thou art holy," "Behold, He has come down from heaven." The priest usually replies, "How dare you speak so? I am only a sinful man like you. It is Satan speaking through your mouth in order to cause confusion among the devout. Who are you? Come out from the crowd."

They rarely obey, and the police are unable to discover the fanatics.

PREDICTS A COLD WINTER.

Professor Ledochowski, the Austrian meteorologist, says the winter will probably be the severest in fifty years. "We may," he says, "expect the lowest temperatures, the keiest winds and the heaviest snowfalls extending for an exceptionally long period. This applies to all Europe, including the British Isles."

AFTER THREE YEARS.

MR. JOSEPH ROCHETTE RELEASED FROM RHEUMATISM.

Suffered Much Agony, His Appetite Failed, and His Strength Left Him—Hope for Similar Sufferers.

Only those who have suffered from the pangs of rheumatism know how much agony the sufferer has at times to endure. The symptoms often vary, but among them will be found acute pains in the muscles and joints, the latter sometimes much swollen. At times the patient is unable to dress himself, and the slightest jarring sound aggravates the pain. Liniments and outward applications cannot possibly cure rheumatism; it must be treated through the blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine yet discovered can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When given a fair trial, these pills never fail to cure even the most stubborn cases of rheumatism. Mr. Jos. Rochette, a well-known resident of St. Jerome, Que., in an interview with a reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, offers a strong proof of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. Mr. Rochette says: "For nearly three years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism. The pains seemed at times to affect every joint, and the agony I endured was terrible. Sometimes I could scarcely move about, and was unfitted for work. The trouble affected my appetite, and in this way my weakness increased and my condition became more deplorable. I tried a number of remedies, but nothing helped me until I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and then relief came. Gradually the pains left me, my appetite improved and I became greatly strengthened. Before I had taken a dozen boxes my health and vigor was such that I felt better than I did before the trouble began. I have not since had an ache or pain, and I feel convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine in the world for rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in every civilized land, and their enormous sale is due entirely to their great merit as a medicine. They cure all such troubles as rheumatism, sciatica, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, nervous headache, kidney ailments, neuralgia and the weaknesses that afflict so many women. Do not let any dealer persuade you to try something else which he may say is "just as good." See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt, send direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed, post paid, at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

WHEN HANDS GROW OLD.

According to Sir James Crichton Browne the hand begins to lose its suppleness when the individual is about forty years of age. The scale of wages in the button trade, for example, is a good indication of this tendency of the hand to grow old so early in life. At his very best in his prime, a skilful buttonhole maker can produce 6,240 ivory buttons a day on his lathe. For this he receives 45s a week. When the workman is sixty-five years of age he can seldom make more than 20s, this providing that he still enjoys sound health.

"Dad will you buy me a watch?" "What for, my boy?" "'Cause Freddy Jones has a dog I want, an' he says he'll change it for a watch."

No Danger.

Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, has proved by analysis that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap, and has a thorough cleansing power, without danger to the clothing or skin."

Clothing is worn more in the wash than in use where common soaps are used, and the hands are liable to eczema. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he. 222

The Vice-Chancellor of Ireland, Mr. Chatterton, is over 83, and he was married in Devonshire on the 12th ult. to the widow of a Scottish army officer.

THE LARGEST SHIP.

The new White Star liner recently ordered, being larger than the Cedric and larger also than the Kaiser Wilhelm II., will hold the world's record in all respects, save speed. The Cedric is 700 feet long and the Kaiser Wilhelm II. is 706 1-2 feet long, but the new ship is to be thirteen and a half feet longer than the last mentioned. As respects capacity she will be nearly double the Great Eastern, which long held the record for size, and will be nearly thirty feet longer. The lengthening of vessels is favored nowadays because the sea's resistance to a ship's movement is not much increased by increased length. Space for cargo is the main consideration, and that is most cheaply obtained by increasing the distance between bow and stern.

"Knowledge comes but Wisdom lingers," says Tennyson. You attain the former when you buy Blue Ribbon Tea and exhibit the latter by using no other.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

CANADA LEADS THE WORLD IN THE FIELD OF MEDICAL RESEARCH.

William Henry, the Celebrated English Medical Authority, Experiments on Himself with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Gives the Results.

Englishmen are proverbially slow to take up new things. They cling to the old till the new has been proven beyond a doubt that it is sound in its every principle.

But once they have passed on it, and passed favorably, it goes forth to the world bearing a stamp of genuine value that nothing else could give it. And from that time forth that new thing, be it a thought, a fabric or a remedy, bears the hall-mark of sterling worth that nothing can destroy.

WHY CANADA IS PROUD.

It is for this reason that Canada has now cause to be proud of her advance along the walks of science. For an English authority one of the highest in all England, one of the highest in the world, has declared, and declared as emphatically as man can do it that Dodd's Kidney Pills, a Canadian discovery, is the one remedy that treats diseased Kidneys as they should be treated, and effectually and permanently cures them.

AN EMINENT AUTHORITY.

William Henry is the name of the English scientist who makes this statement. He is known, respected, and followed in thousands of British homes, for as the author of "The Penny Medical Library" and kindred words he has talked medical science in simple words to almost the entire British family. And William Henry makes this statement concerning Dodd's Kidney Pills, because he has tested Dodd's Kidney Pills thoroughly, because he has given Dodd's Kidney Pills the most thorough and practical of all tests, he has used Dodd's Kidney Pills himself for Kidney Trouble, and has been cured by them.

Nor is this eminent Englishman mild in his expressions of the satisfaction he feels at the result produced by this remedy. "Dodd's Kidney Pills is certainly a wonderful remedy," he declares. "As a Kidney remedy, I would back it against all the drugs in the Pharmacopaeia."

WILLIAM HENRY,
Author of "The Penny Medical Library":

"As a Kidney remedy I would back Dodd's Kidney Pills against all the drugs in the Pharmacopaeia."

William Henry has of course watching the working of Dodd's Kidney Pills from a scientific standpoint, and he affirms they are alike right in theory and practice. He says of the theory:

KIDNEY THERAPEUTICS.

"I had read one of the Dodd's Kidney Pills pamphlets, and could tell from it that the discoverer of Dodd's Kidney Pills had really studied what I may call Kidney Therapeutics. I saw that he was on the right track, cleanse and tone up the Kidneys, and they will not only get rid of the uric acid, but will prevent it accumulating. That is his argument. I take it, and it is a sound one. This soundness has been strongly proved in my case."

Mr. Henry goes on to relate how he was so troubled with Gravel that he was often unable to follow his literary calling—he could not stoop or sit, and so could not work. The pains in the back and loins were excruciating. Another marked symptom was bladder irritation. He also had heart "fluttering." He was depressed, irritable, and subject to bad dreams. He was frequently oppressed by a drowsiness he could not throw off.

RESULTS OBTAINED.

He tried all sorts of things for his trouble, medicines old and medicines new. Some gave him temporary relief, but that was all. Then he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and he gives the following results of his experiment:

"(1.) Before I had finished one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was perfectly free from uric acid, my water being quite normal.

"(2.) Three doses brought a great improvement, though I was extremely bad before taking the first one.

"(3.) Every one of the symptoms I have mentioned, as well as the violent headaches which I had forgot to mention, had disappeared.

"(4.) Though it is now six months since I took the last dose of Dodd's Kidney Pills, there is not now a trace of uric acid in my urine, notwithstanding that my diet and mode of life are just the same as they always were."

WHAT IT MEANS.

This, in brief, is the experience of William Henry, perhaps England's greatest and best-known medical authority. It puts the stamp of genuine worth on Canada's greatest medical discovery, Dodd's Kidney Pills. This, added to the testimony of the thousands who have been relieved and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, must convince even the most sceptical that Canada stands in the front rank of medical research, and that chief among the remedies she has furnished the world stands that sure cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and all other forms of Kidney Complaint, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

COLLIES CATCH CRIMINALS

Canine Guardians of the Peace in the City of Ghent.

Some time ago there was an alarming increase in burglary, robbery with violence, and other crimes committed by night in the suburbs of Ghent. The vigilance of the police proved unable to cope with the evil, although their numbers were considerably augmented, and the criminals continued their career almost with complete impunity, so skilful had they become in the art of dodging the police, until at last it occurred to the chief Commissioners of Police to afford the night police additional assistance in the shape of trained dogs. The experiment was made with eight dogs, seven of them being of the breed of Swiss-Belgian sheep dogs.

The police dogs are trained most carefully. Ever on the alert, they accompany the policemen on their nightly rounds, and not only protect them from being taken by surprise and murderously attacked by desperate night prowlers, which is in itself a most valuable service, but by the quickness of their instinct in scenting the presence of men, and intimating their whereabouts to their human companions, they make it impossible for any evildoer to lurk in the darkest corner undetected.

So clearly do the malefactors recognize this fact, and so holy a horror have they of coming into contact with the dog police, that they have completely abandoned the suburbs of Ghent which are patrolled by these canine guardians of the peace; and the parts which were formerly the happy hunting grounds of the most brutal criminals are now as safe by night as the most populous thoroughfare is by day.

In order that, should an encounter take place, the dogs may do as little harm as possible, the greatest care is given to their management and diet. A special keeper is told off to attend to them. They are kept in kennels which are cleaned daily, and disinfected weekly, and they are frequently examined by a veterinary surgeon. During the day they are given two meals, one at half-past twelve and the other at seven o'clock, each consisting of bread, rice, and meat; and at midnight they are given a biscuit for supper. When on duty each dog is armed with a spiked collar and bears a medal with a number to show its identity.

Compared with their usefulness the cost of the maintenance of the canine police is extremely small. The maintenance of each dog costs no more than three halfpence a day, and the total cost for a year of a kennel of fourteen, including medical attendance and all incidental items, is only sixty pounds a year, no great sum to secure at once both police and people.

In cases where bronchitis has become chronic from want of proper treatment in the earlier stages, there is nothing so good as Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea, in conjunction with which is strongly advised the use of St. Jacobs Oil as an outward application along the front of the throat, from close up under the chin to well down to the top of the chest; the one remedy assists the other, and as intended, they work in complete unison. The wonderful penetrating power of St. Jacobs Oil enables it to reach the adhesion of foreign matter which lines the bronchial tubes and which makes breathing more and more difficult. As these adhesions become inflamed and enlarged, St. Jacobs Oil causes such adhesions to break away, making expectoration easier and more free. Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea, drank slowly and very hot, soothes and heals the parts, is comforting and quieting, stops the cough and relieves the breathing. This manner of treatment (and there is no other two remedies that will work together so successfully) reaches the difficulty from the outside and the inside at the same time. St. Jacobs Oil reaches the roots of the adhesion, and assists Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea in clearing them; then both remedies act in unison in healing and curing. The above remarks apply with equal force in cases of asthma, croup, whooping cough, enlarged tonsils and all bronchial affections. Every family should have St. Jacobs Oil and Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea always in the house in order that they may be promptly used in the first stages. Often the maladies develop with wonderful rapidity and complications take place with equal suddenness.

Two old friends meet after a separation of many years. "Time flies," says one, "but, after all, you are not so bald as I expected to find you." "Bald! I should say not. Look in the glass yourself. I've more hair than you have." "More hair than I have? That's absurd, perfectly absurd! Let's count 'em!"

A SCHOOLBOY'S LOGIC.

Indifferent correspondents will sympathize with the lad who, after he had been at a boarding school for a week without writing to his parents, penned the following letter: "Dear people,—I am afraid I shall not be able to write often to you, because you see when anything is happening I haven't time to write, and when nothing is happening there's nothing to write about. So now good-bye, from your Georgie."

How's this!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

PRISONS OF THE WORLD.

Herr Most, the Anarchist, who has enjoyed an international experience of prison, sums it up in the epigram, "The freer the country the worse the gaol." "I was first," he says, "imprisoned in Austria. There I was treated like a gentleman. In Germany they set me to work at bookbinding. That was easy. In London they made me pick oakum. That was very hard. The first time I was imprisoned in America I had to fire a furnace. That was Hades."

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

First Microbe—"Did you hear of the accident that happened to poor little Bacillus? Almost crushed to death." Second Microbe—"Oh, dear! How did it happen?" First Microbe—"He was sitting on a girl's lip when an awful man kissed her."

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

WALK THROUGH DOORS.

The flat-chested—or, worse yet, hollow-chested—youth and girl ought to be ashamed of themselves. They stoop, or they do not breathe properly. To straighten themselves is their first duty to health and to society. And it is the simplest thing in the world, as well as one of the most important, to fill out the hollows in a sunken chest, and to develop the lungs, and thus do away with most of the coughs and colds that sap so much of the strength of many men and women. To "transform" a hollow chest: Stand in a doorway, placing the flattened palms of your hands in the casings just at the height of your shoulders. Then without removing your hands, walk through the door. Do this forty times night and morning. You will be amazed to see how your chest will rise. You'll look like a grand opera singer in a few months. Any exercise that sends the shoulders back and brings the chest muscles into play is helpful and good. When you begin treatment, measure yourself just under the arms. In six weeks' time measure again. You'll have a surprise.

Father—"Well, Paul, what would you like for a birthday present?" Paul—"Oh, father, buy me a telephone, so that I can answer the master's questions without having to go to school."

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish — but won't wash clothes.

Maud—"My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop." Marie—"My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries."

Minard's Liniment is the best.

The most wonderful private park in the world belongs to Mr. William Whitney. It is in the Adirondack Mountains. It consists of 90,000 acres. Sixty-four lakes and ponds and half a dozen mountains are comprised in its area.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

Kraft—"The boss has promised to give me a raise in my salary next week." Newitt—"Sorry, old man, but I can't lend you anything."

For Over Sixty Years.

An old and well-tried remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

The proportion of married people to the population is highest in Hungary, where 407 per 1,000 of the people are married. Portugal stands at the other end of the list, with only 310 married per 1,000.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE,
Merchant, St. Isadore, Que.
May 12th, 1898.

"If you insist upon knowing, there are two reasons for my refusing you." "And they are?" "Yourself and another man."

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

"I tell you," said the doctor, "it's the man who can push himself along that succeeds best in this world." "Not at all," replied the professor. "It's the man who can shove others out of his way that succeeds best."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Friend—"How do you like your new teacher, Freddy?" Freddy—"I don't know; I haven't misbehaved yet."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Liverpool is the most densely populated town in England. In parts the population runs to 63,823 to the square mile.

IN GOING TO NEW YORK

Take the Lehigh Valley Railroad route of the Black Diamond Express. Everything strictly first class. Sumptuous Dining Car Service, a la carte. Through Pullman. For tickets, Pullmans, time of trains, and further particulars, call at Grand Trunk ticket office or on Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

Nell—"Why is it that a girl can never catch a ball like a man?" Belle—"A man is so much larger and easier to catch."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

HEAVY GOLD PLATED WATCH beautifully engraved, American lever, short wind and long run, heavy bevel crystal, stem wind, stem set, regular 16 size, fully guaranteed, a genuine good timepiece. A great bargain. Order now. Sent by mail post paid. Address.

Dept. B, VIM SUPPLY CO., Hamilton, Ont. $2.35

Potatoes If you have one or more carloads of good Potatoes to offer quote us, or if you put your price on it we will place it for you.

Cranberries If you have any it will pay you to ship them. Demand is good.

Consignments of all kinds of produce solicited.

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CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT —BY USING— Standard American Wicks —AND— Sarnia Lamp Oil. Wholesale Only. THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. SAMUEL ROGERS-PRES. TORONTO.

CORRESPOND with us if it is not convenient for you to call for information concerning our SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

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The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation, Toronto St., Toronto.

Mr. Burton's Aunt.

"My dear Amelia, I wish you would try and be a little more genteel."

Mrs. John Burton glanced at her husband, and, sighing impatiently, ran her needle through the sock she was mending into her finger; but she said nothing. Indeed, there were times when she really had nothing to say.

Mrs. Burton, the youngest and fairest daughter of the local greengrocer, had lately married Mr. John Burton, former head footman and present butler to Lord Farrow.

Whether the honor conferred upon her husband had completely overpowered her already meek spirit, or whether his continual reminder that he had married beneath him depressed her, I do not know, but, whereas Amelia Burton had formerly been the life and soul of the little shop at home, she was now, although only a bride of six weeks' standing, a very meek little person indeed.

Mr. Burton, although in service, found time to pay not only periodical, but frequent visits to his home.

"You don't seem very busy," said his wife, trying to turn the conversation.

"Busy?" he repeated contemptuously; "I'm never busy. It ain't my place to be busy, Amelia, when there's three under me to do the work."

"Three? Lor', John!" ejaculated his wife.

"Don't say 'lor,' it's vulgar," corrected her husband, whose manners and voice were superior.

"Very well, John."

Mrs. Burton had lately got into the habit of saying, "very well, John," but she nevertheless deeply resented being snubbed.

"Fancy me busy," continued Mr. Burton loftily. "Why all the time I've bin a butler" (it was nearly three months since his promotion), "I've never once, not once, so much as put a bit of coal on the drawing-room fire."

Mrs. Burton, intent upon an unusually large hole in her husband's socks, apparently caught only the word coal. She laid the sock down for a moment. "That reminds me, John, just fill up that scuttle for me, will you?"

The butler rose. "Well, I must really go." He paused again a moment and looked down at his wife, whose pretty face was puckered into a frown over his socks, and whose plain, drab-colored blouse detracted as much as possible from her fresh good looks.

"I do wish you'd try and be more genteel, Amelia," he said severely. "It's such a pity you ain't mixed more in society. You've no idea of the good it would do you and the manners you'd get. Why, only yesterday Miss Brown, the Duchess of Alton's maid, who is staying at our place, told me what she thought of manners. 'Talk of superior manners, Mr. Burton,' she said, 'I never saw manners like yours; why they'd take you anywhere, they would carry you through a ducal 'all or a Royal palace. And the way you dress, well, I never saw anything more in good taste than your clothes' — those were her very words. Are you listening, Amelia?" he added sharply, as his wife took a garment out of a basket by her side, and examined it with an air of distraction and her head very much on one side.

"To tell the truth, John, I was wondering if this vest of yours would stand another patch," she answered sweetly, and a moment later she was looking round with a dazed expression at her husband's empty chair.

Presently there came a rap at the door, a rap that was immediately followed by the ample form of a stout, red-faced old lady with a cheery face.

Mrs. Burton sprang to her feet with an exclamation of surprise and pleasure. "Oh! Aunt Jane," she cried gladly, "I am glad to see you. Whatever has brought you over again?"

Mrs. Lamb was Mr. Burton's aunt, and Mr. Burton's foster-mother. She greeted his wife affectionately, then sat down.

"Well, my dear," she said kindly and half hesitatingly. "To tell the truth there was a sort o' something, not exactly discontent, but a sort 'o something I didn't like about you last time I came over, and so I've come again to see what it is. Are you sure you're quite 'appy? You needn't mind me," she added gently, the old face softening as she spoke, "you needn't mind tellin' me if you ain't, 'Melia, for I brought 'im up and I know his faults, and 'is goodness of 'eart, too."

Mrs. Burton looked half timidly at her husband's aunt. "Well, Aunt Jane," she said with a visible effort, "I'm afraid we ain't getting on quite as we ought; you see, I ain't good enough for 'im. 'E's mixed in such 'igh places and among such 'igh people, and he says I ain't genteel enough; and he says, too, I'm vulgar for 'im." The young wife's eyes slowly filled with tears as she spoke. "And sometimes I think 'e feels that in marryin' me 'e's demeaned 'isself, and—and I don't like it."

"Lor' bless the child," cried Mrs. Lamb. "Cheer up, I'll soon tell you how to bring 'im to 'is rightful senses. Next time 'e puts on any of 'is airs and graces you just mention my name, 'not o' purpose, but just casual like. You say, 'I wonder now when Aunt Jane 'll be over again!' and you'll see it'll act like magic, and bring 'im round in no time."

Mrs. Burton looked astonished and incredulous, but she determined to take Aunt Jane's advice.

"Very well, aunt, I'll try it," she said doubtfully. "Shall I go out, Aunt Jane?"

"Yes, my dear," answered the old lady cheerfully. "You go out, and leave 'im to me, and 'e'll be that pleasant you won't 'ardly know 'im when you see 'im again. 'Sh, 'ere 'e comes. You go out and do a bit of shopping, and leave 'im to me."

A moment later Mr. Burton entered the room, and greeted his aunt with cordiality, not unmixed with condescension.

Mrs. Lamb regarded him on her part with some disfavor. She was very fond of him, and had been both aunt and mother to him; but she had no patience with this newly-acquired pride or the hussies (all ladies' maids were hussies to her) with whom he consorted. She determined sternly to what she called "take it out of 'im."

After his wife had left the room, Mr. Burton said:

"Aunt Jane."

"Yes, John."

"Do you know, I'm not sure that rather 'asty marriage of mine 'asn't been a mistake?"

"Are you afraid she's too good for you, John?" asked his aunt. "Never mind, lad, a man often ain't good enough for the girl 'e marries. You must try and improve yourself, that's all."

Mr. Burton's face flushed. "I was thinkin' rather the other way on," he said stiffly. "Amelia's 'ardly—"

"'Ardly what?"

"Well, 'ardly genteel enough. You see, 'er father is rather a rougher sort than I'm used to, and, well — Amelia's ways ain't got the polish on 'em that I'm used to now, and I think p'raps——" He hesitated, and added modestly, "P'raps I'd a done better to choose someone more in my own station in life. Don't you think so, aunt?"

"My dear lad," said his foster-mother kindly, "you take my advice and drop these silly ways—and don't you talk about 'Melia not bein' good enough for you, and genteel enough for you, because, as far as that goes, she's a sight more genteel. I shouldn't 'ave told you what I never 'ave told you, only I don't like to see the child lookin' miserable, and cryin' because she ain't good enough for you, and so I'm going to tell you."

"What do you mean?" cried John, angrily; "and what are you 'intin' at?"

"I ain't goin' to 'int at anythink, I'm going to tell you straight out, John, and I'll make it clear in a minute, I will."

"There was once upon a time——"

John Burton made an impatient movement with his chair.

"There was once upon a time," repeated the old lady slowly and emphatically, "a widder woman, what, bein' very lonely and 'avin' a bit o' money of 'er own, thought she'd be more cheery and more 'appy like if she 'ad a child in the 'ouse — a child she could bring up and eddicate and leave 'er money to, if so be as 'e be'aved 'isself; but the difficulty was to find 'im, becos this widder she didn't know of 'im and she 'adn't got no relations, leastways none that would part with any of their childer to please a widder woman," she added, correcting herself.

John Burton turned round, and stared very hard at his aunt's wrinkled and good-tempered face. "What's the good of you tellin' me this? What's it got to do with me?" he asked, rather hoarsely.

"Well, John, my lad, you see, she went and got a child for 'erself, did this widder woman, and 'e wasn't 'er nephew at all really, but she just gave 'im the name of Burton, John Burton she called 'im, and ——"

John Burton sprang to his feet. "Where did she get 'im from?" he cried trembling with anxiety. "Who was 'is parents, and who was 'e, and where did 'e come from? Where did she get 'im from, Aunt Jane? Tell me, can't you?"

"She—she went and fetched 'im out—of—the—workhouse — John," answered the old lady slowly.

* * * * * * *

Mrs. John Burton was aware of a gradual and exceedingly pleasant change in her husband's manner towards her. He no longer snubbed his wife, and his manners, if not actually apologetic, were always civil and often pleasant. She on her side made no allusion to his past treatment of her, but fussed over him and spoilt him whenever he came home, only too glad of the change, and too anxious to love him and be loved in return.

But even the best of medicines have their moments of non-efficacy, and one day Mr. Burton, having been to a large servants' ball, where he had received even more adulation than usual, forgot himself, and made some slighting allusion to the want of gentility about his home surroundings.

Mrs. Burton was busy sewing, as usual, at the time, but she laid her socks down on the table. "What say, dear?" she asked gently.

"I was only wishing you had a bit more style about you, Amelia," said her husband, who was in high humor with himself over the success he had attained at the ball.

"More style," repeated Mrs. Burton, still more gently. "Yes, I s'pose there must be times when you wish that, John, mustn't there?"

She rose as she spoke, and, crossing the room, went over to the window and stood looking out into the night.

"I wonder — when — Aunt Jane—will be over again?" she said slowly, and added deprecatingly, "I wish I was a bit more up to your level, John."

There was a moment's tense silence as her husband recalled with a sudden qualm his aunt's words: "'Is wife don't know John, but if 'e don't improve in 'is manner to 'er, there's no saying but what she won't get to know some'ow."

"Oh! you're right enough, Amelia," said John Burton, making a visible effort not to look desperately uncomfortable. "You're quite good enough for me, Amelia; more than good enough in fact, and, as to style, well, style ain't everything when all's said and done."

The railway bridge which connects Venice with the mainland is 12,000 feet long, and has 222 arches.

About the ....House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

White Cookies—Two eggs, two cups of sugar, one and a half cups of shortening, one cup of sour milk, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful soda. Mix very soft.

Cabbage Salad—One head of cabbage chopped fine, one cup of sweet milk boiled. Add butter the size of a walnut, two eggs well beaten, half a cup of sugar, half teaspoonful of pepper, one heaping teaspoonful mustard. Pour over cabbage, then add a cup of boiling vinegar. Use one-half the amount for a small family.

Chocolate Cake—Dissolve 2 ounces of chocolate in 5 tablespoonfuls of butter, adding gradually one and a half cups of sugar; add the yolks of four eggs, beat thoroughly; then add the chocolate, half a cup of cream or milk, a cup and three-quarters of flour, two rounding teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, stir them into a mixture, and it is ready to bake, either in a loaf or in three layers. The layers may be put together with boiled icing, flavored with chocolate.

Boston Brown Bread—No hot bread is more tempting or more wholesome than the Boston brown bread at its best. To make it as it is made at home, it is necessary to obtain rye meal in place of the flour which is ordinarily used, but the result amply repays the trouble, which need not be excessive as the meal can usually be found at feed stores of the larger and better sort. Mix together one and one half pints of the rye meal and of southern corn meal. Stir into them one teaspoonful of salt and one cup af molasses. Mix all together with one and one-quarter pints of hot milk, and then add one heaping teaspoonful of baking soda dissolved in a little boiling water. Pour into a well buttered mold, cover tightly and steam for four hours. Serve hot with butter or cream.

Salt Raising Bread—Few housewives probably still make salt rising bread, but these who do will be interested in an experiment made at Chautauqua last summer by a cooking teacher. She heard it said that, since the yeast germ which raises salt rising bread must be derived from the air, the bread cannot be made in a perfectly clean room, and hence is a product of dirt. To prove the fallacy of the theory a small room was stripped of its furnishing, including the carpet, and was thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. Then the windows and door were closed, and the bread was set to rise. But it did not rise. Another teacher, also a doubter of the theory, put in a claim that the bread had had not been made right, and she mixed the ingredients herself. But the dough remained as lifeless as the proverbial doornail. Then the windows were opened, a strip of clean carpet was dragged in, furniture was replaced, and more dough was made. This time the bread raised, as usual.

HOW TO TREAT YOUR WIFE.

Every man is supposed to love his wife, but many husbands love themselves more than they do their wives, and this is the fertile cause of matrimonial infelicities, writes the Rev. John L. Scudder. Selfishness is the rock upon which domestic bliss generally goes to pieces. True marriage is not a tandem, with husband perpetually in front and wife running behind him.

A model husband never plays the tyrant. He treats his wife as an equal, not as a subordinate. After winning her he does not commence to crush her spirit or teach her to know her place. Some women are married to bears, some are caged birds, too sad to sing; others have that word "obey" eternally thrown at them.

Some men are so mean and small that when they can not find any one else to tyrannize over they go home and maltreat their wives. I often wish such a bully had married a woman twice his size and capable of giving him occasional chastisement.

If I were a wife, and my husband systematically abused me, he would live in one side of the house and I would live in the other, and my side would be the outside. I would break away and run a boarding house, if I could do nothing else. And to every woman contemplating matrimony I say, if you have any money of your own, keep it in your own name.

Again, a model husband will give his wife a reasonable share of his time and attention. He does not spend all his evenings at the club. I believe the club house has its place, but it should never overshadow the home, which ought to be the dearest spot on earth.

A good husband will give his wife a certain sum for spending money, a regular allowance she can call her own. If she is a good housekeeper she is entitled to it, for she earns it.

A good husband will cultivate cheerfulness and always carry sunshine into the home. He will cause the domestic machinery to run smoothly by a plentiful application of that valuable oil known as "good nature." He will be handy about the house. When his wife asks him to mend the sewing machine or put a new wire on the screen door he will not pout and say, "That was not down in the marriage contract."

He never ceases to show those delicate little attentions and courtesies which mean so much to a woman's heart. He kisses her just as he used to do before marriage. He never outgrows the civilities of life. He plans little surprises as he used to when he was courting.

He takes an interest in her new dress and bonnet, and speak words of praise while she is yet living and does not wait for the funeral and then deliver his praise wholesale when she cannot hear it.

(And the above is just about so.—Editor.)

CHEAP CUTS OF BEEF.

Take a shank of beef with considerable meat on it. Have the bone broken, and wash well to remove all bits of bones. Cover with cold water and boil until tender. Skim; keep the kettle about half full of water all the time. When tender, remove the meat and chop it fine. Remove all bones and part of the fat. Add the chopped meat to the boiling liquid, season with salt, then add corn meal till it is thick as mush. Stir often. When done, pour into a greased pan. Let it get cold and hard, then slice and fry.

Rolled Beefsteak with Browned Potatoes—Take a large, thick slice of round steak, salt and pepper, spread on dressing of dry bread crumbs, salt, pepper and a pinch of sage, moistened with a little hot water and butter and a well beaten egg; then roll up and tie to hold it together. Put in a dripping pan with 1 pt. hot water and 1 tablespoon lard. Bake in a moderate oven. Baste often. Brown the potatoes in the same pan. Make a gravy of the drippings. Put meat and potatoes on the same platter and pour the gravy over them.

Beafsteak Pie—Cut 1 lb beefsteak in pieces about an inch square. Fry a slice of pork, take out the pork and put in the steak and fry until just brown on the outside. Cook 2 potatoes and when half done cut into eighths. Make a crust as you would for biscuits, only a little richer. Line the sides of baking dish with the crust. Put meat and potatoes in, season with salt and pepper and a few slices of onions if desired, add a few small dumplings cut from the crust, over the whole pour the gravy in which the meat was fried; it may be necessary to add a little water. Cover with a medium thick crust and bake 20 minutes.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To dip the broom into a pail of boiling hot water not only cleans it, but makes the brush tough and pliable.

If you want something new and real nice for dessert, try a fresh baked green apple pie with whipped cream piled thickly upon it.

In putting up a picture molding the best effect is produced by placing it on a line with the tops of the doors and windows.

Highly polished tables sometimes show spots of white where hot dishes have been set or hot water spilled on them. Equal parts of linseed oil and alcohol will usually make such a spot vanish. Camphor will also, it is said, restore varnish, and if rubbed over blistered or whitened spots will bring back some of the original luster.

Do you know that common salt, dampened, will remove the discoloration on cups and saucers which is the result of tea and coffee and careless washing? That it will take the egg stain from silver? That it will restore in great measure colors faded in washing or keep them from fading if used in the rinsing water? That nothing cleans China matting or willow furniture so well as a salt and water scrubbing with a scrubbing brush? That it is an excellent dentifrice? That if the chimney gets on fire salt put upon the fire will deaden the flame? And how many even old cooks know that when the blaze from dripping fat on the coals is charring the steak they are broiling, the trouble can be stopped by throwing a little salt on the fire?

RABBI RUINED THE RAILWAY.

The town of Grojetzk, Russia, is connected with the outer world by a railway, which derives the major part of its revenue from Jews traveling to seek preternatural aid from the Rabbi of Grojetzk, a reputed miracle-worker and divine healer, who, by the way, as principal shareholder of the railway, had recommended his followers to use it. At the last shareholders' meeting, however, a conflict of opinion arose between those present, which resulted in the sale by the rabbi of his stock. At the same time he strictly prohibited his followers from using the road, owing to which the trains are now running entirely empty.

MAN WITH A WOMAN'S VOICE.

"Madame Stuart," who is appearing at the Ambassadeurs, Paris, with great success as a chantouse, is in reality a young man. His voice is a falsetto, and of such pure quality that the illusion as to his sex is quite complete. Stuart wears corsets when he sings, and his pretty hands are covered with rings. He receives two or three bouquets every evening, and a few days since an amorous Frenchman made his way into the dressing room and laid his fortune at his feet.

An order was received by a large shoemaking firm in Cawnpore from the Middlesex Regiment for shoes for the men. The manager passed the order over to the head baboo and told him to see it was attended to at once. The baboo read it over and seemed rather mystified, but went away. After a short time he returned and said to the manager of the firm: "Please, sir, don't understand. Male sex I know, female sex I know, but what is Middlesex?"

Mrs. Bugsby—"You can't deceive me, John! I'm sharp, you know, sharp as a knife." Mr. Bugsby — "Yes, Maria, you resemble a knife—a table knife — you never shut up."

Thomas James, aged 40, a sergeant in the 2nd Volunteer Battalion, Highland Light Infantry, Glasgow, committed suicide the other day by blowing out his brains.

Fossil coral, found in Fiji, is the best building stone in the world. It is soft when first cut, but hardens to the consistency of fire brick after a few months' weathering.

THEY REJOICE IN POVERTY

PECULIAR CONDUCT OF THE DOUKHOBORS.

Against All Forms of Government And Will Never Submit to Law.

Mr. H. Hellyer, a Russian student at the Bible Training School, in Toronto, is perhaps better acquainted with the curious customs and beliefs of the Doukhobors, than any other person in Canada. He spent five months among them this summer, living in their homes, partaking of their food and making himself thoroughly acquainted with their everyday life. Being himself a convert to Christianity from Judaism, and a native of Odessa on the Black Sea, and consequently speaking their language, he was better understood by the Doukhonors than was any other person who went among them.

Mr. Hellyer's account of their strange manners is an interesting one, "which would fill a book," as he says, if he were to go into the whole question. In an interview he gave the following story of this strange people :—

They are a sect of recent birth, which broke off from the Greek Church, and for this reason they have suffered the most bitter persecution, as is the case with all proselytes in Russia. Many of their religious meetings were broken up by the Cossacks, who would cut right and left with their latchets, inflicting terrible injuries. Many were sent to Siberia because they refused to serve in the army. The English Quakers first took an interest in them because upon one occasion when a few Cossacks were coming to attack them, instead of attempting to repel them, they simply cooked a good meal and left it for the Cossacks, going away themselves. On another occasion force was tried upon them in order to compel them to abide by the conditions of the country, and they replied by putting up their hands and saying, "Kill if you desire."

In the Northwest they are settled in four different districts, at Good Spirit Lake, Swan River, White Sun River, and on the Assiniboia River near Indian Head.

A VILLAGE DESCRIBED.

A Doukhobor village or community contains from 100 to 300 people. Their houses are situated on a street about twenty yards from one another. The occupied territory of the community is fenced in, but there are no partitions between the land of each family, which consists of a garden of about ten acres, situated at the rear of the dwelling place.

Their homes are plain wooden buildings, with a thick clay roof. They have simply one room, which serves as kitchen, parlor, dining-room and bedroom. Screens are placed around the bed if any stranger is a guest at their house. A regular Russian oven made of bricks is built in the interior of the house, and is used for heating and cooking. They do not use chairs, but have long seats attached to the walls, which they make themselves. Their meals are very simple, only one cooking a day taking place. Their food consists of a kind of soup and vegetables, which are kept warm in the oven for the different meals. Only one dish is used by the family, and each person has a spoon, no other utensil being employed to eat with. All meals are alike, there being no special meal on Sundays or feast days. They are very generous to strangers, supplying them with their best food, which consists of half cooked black bread, onions and radishes and a hard board is provided to sleep upon at night.

The younger men for the most part work for English-speaking settlers during the summer time, returning to their villages during the winter months. The women and children do the cooking and sewing. All their sewing is done by hand, and they weave their own goods for the most part. The women are very fond of bright colors, particularly red, and this color is used even in their towels and aprons, samples of which they presented to Mr. Hellyer. The older men go into the fields and do the ploughing and general farming. The women yoke themselves as oxen on their own account, and Mr. Hellyer states that he has seen women shoving a waggon which was being pulled by a horse, in order to help the beast of burden. The most of them cannot conceive of using animals for work, and they assert that the wild animals have been rendered ferocious by reason of the sins of the world.

NOT CHRIST'S TEACHING.

They consider that our modern Christianity is contrary to Christ's teachings. They believe in simplicity of dress, and would not use factory made clothes, because they consider that people must slave to produce them. They believe that churches are unnecessary, and that the people should simply gather together in their own houses for religious worship. Music is considered an invention of the devil, and an organ would not be tolerated. The minister or missionary, in their opinion, should go about like St. Paul; he should not receive a salary, and food and clothes should be provided for him.

The literal ordinance of baptism and the sacrament are not observed by the Doukhobors, they are simply practiced in the spirit. The atonement of Christ is generally held among them, and the resurrection believed in.

In a general sense they do not believe in the Bible, as they abhor all books. Certain passages of Scripture which support their belief are considered inspired, and others are considered to be merely the products of man. Some say that Christ is the Son of God, and others that he was a perfect man, and that they only follow him spiritually. Some of the people hold that he was imperfect in eating fish and meat, and others that as the Creator he had a right to do so. Some go further and claim that they are better than Christ, and members of the sect will claim that the Bible writers who speak of the eating of meat lie, stating that if God made the little lambs to be eaten then he must have been a devil. Many contend that unless a man is a Doukhobor, that he is a devil. Christ's second coming is eagerly waited for, their belief being that he will come bodily. Then there are some who believe that Christ has already come, and that we cannot see him by reason of our sins.

Poverty is rejoiced in, and wealth is not considered desirable, many rejoicing that they possess no money. Fasting as long as 40 days has been indulged in by some members of the sect. For their worship they gather together in private houses every day. The people in the house commence to sing, and as the others come in they greet one another with salutations. A psalm of a hymn is then sung and a set prayer for the day is recited. The men and women who are on opposite sides of the house then shake hands twice, and the men kiss one another, the women doing the same. After one person has kissed another he makes a deep courtesy and takes his position. They leave the house singing another psalm, and go to their own homes singing.

DOWN ON GOVERNMENT.

The Doukhobors assert that they do not believe in any form of Government, and will never submit to it. They regard Jesus as their only King, and do not consider King Edward VII. their ruler. Concerning the statement of "render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's," many say that if nothing is rendered that Caesar will not exist. They claim that they are Anarchists in the true sense of the word, and that Anarchists should not kill.

Regarding municipal government, they hold it to be a ridiculous thing that a community should be ruled by one man or any set of men, and that a man should rule himself according to the spirit of God. They would not go into court for any consideration, if exasperated they would use their fists, which is considered a heathen custom, a hundred times sooner than go into court. They would not arrest a murderer, they would leave his punishment to God.

While not totally disbelieving in education, they will not send their children to the public schools, lest they should become contaminated with others, and fall away from their religion. They would not be unwilling to have schools of their own, taught by Doukhobors. At present the parents educate their own children.

Mr. Hellyer said in conclusion that he could not conceive what the future of such a people would be. They are possessed with such determination that no law could coerce them, and still they were a most inoffensive people. It seemed a pity that they had come to Canada, as a country which was rich in fruits, and whose climate was warmer would have suited them better. He believed that the best thing to do at present was to send missionaries among them who spoke their own language, and to impress upon them the truths of the Bible which would enlighten their minds; he, however, recognized that this would be a very difficult task. He thought that they might exist on vegetables themselves, but that in that climate it was impossible to bring up children upon them. The present outlook was a gloomy one, indeed.

WEARINESS OF WEALTH.

The very rich men of the world are growing exceedingly tired of the vast wealth accumulated. In New York scores and hundreds of men to-day are paying anywhere from $9,000 to $16,000 a month rent for suites of rooms, not homes which they have built for their families, but simply apartments which they have rented for a while, says a writer in the Homiletic Review. The godless magnificence, the selfish prodigality, the overwhelming ostentation of the wealth of New York in certain circles cannot be described; but it is all an indication of the fact that the climax has well-nigh been reached in the display of what wealth can get. The world is waiting now to know what wealth can give. It is the nemesis of vast wealth that it brings its own retribution, and that retribution is the weariness of being unable to find happiness in merely having things.

He was a rackety young man, and kept very late hours. He was going a long journey, and on bidding farewell to his beloved, he said to her: "Darling, when I am far away, wilt thou gaze at yon star every night and think of me?" "I will, indeed, dearest," she replied. "If I needed anything to remind me of you, I would choose that very star." "Why?" he asked. "Because it is always out so very late at night, and looks so pale in the morning."

The finest avenue of trees is that between Namanda and Nikko, in Japan. It is 50 miles long. The trees are crytomerias, and average 150 feet high.

The record speed for an electric car is 110 miles an hour. This was reached on the electric railway between Berlin and Zossen. The line is 26 miles long.

Vesta is the only one of the small planets which can be seen with the naked eye. Her diameter is but 300 miles, and her surface, therefore, but one-ninth that of Europe.

38½ millions of horses are available in Europe for military purposes.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMB'R 13, 1902.

Canada has been pouring cheese into England at a great rate ever since the season opened in May, and her total shipments are much ahead of those of last year. Yet prices have kept up all the summer and have lately commenced to rise rapidly, values now being from 6s. to 7s. more than at this time last year. An important reason for this has been the high prices of meat in the United States, which have led to a larger consumption of cheese there. The quantity of cheese in sight in England and Montreal at the beginning of this month is some 184,000 boxes less than last year. The British make has again turned to be a small one, and its market value is so high as to materially enhance the chance of the Canadian product.

Canada's Drink Bill.

The annual report of the Inland Revenue Department for the year ending June 30 last has been issued.

The quantity of spirits produced during the year was 3,234,147 proof gallons, as compared with 2,652,708 proof gallons produced in the previous fiscal year.

The revenue for the year was $11,438,871, compared with $10,608,708 last year, an increase of $820,173.

The raw material used in the production of spirits during the year was 41,397,871 pounds Indian corn, 9,449,057 pounds rye, 3,432,066 pounds malt, 413,965 pounds of oats and 29,470 pounds of wheat.

The people drank more spirits and beer last year than they did in the previous year.

The quantity of spirits consumed per head was .796 gallons, against .765 gallons last year; beer, 5,102 gallons, compared with 4,737 gallons, and .90 gallons wine, compared with 1 gallon in 1901.

The consumption of tobacco was the same as in 1901, the figures being 2.404 pounds per head.

The number of cigars used during the year was 151,780,576, compared with 141,096,889 last year. The cigarettes used were 134,236,034, compared with 121,883,584 last year; so that there was considerable more cigars and cigarettes used during the year, though the same quantity of tobacco was consumed.

The Temperance Campaign in Rawdon.

The following is a copy of minutes of a Temperance meeting held in the Town Hall, Rawdon, on Nov. 3rd:

Moved that R. Clements be secretary of the meeting. Carried.

Moved that G. A. Meiklejohn act as Sec.-Treasurer of this Association. Carried.

The following were appointed on committes:—

Ward No. 1—C. W. Thompson, John Adams, Valentine Green, C. Kingston, P. Eggleton and A. Fargey.

Ward No. 2—Jas. Coutts, Jas. Williams, G. A. Johnson, Wilfred Smith, J. Chard, Graham Sharp and W. Garrison.

Ward No. 3—W. J. Meiklejohn, W. Pollock, M. Maybee, Thos. Matthews, John Pauley and Chas. Connors.

Ward No. 4—R. Clements, E. Caverley, Geo. Snarr, Paul Kingston, Paul Hagerman and R. Johnston.

Ward No. 5—T. J. Thompson, F. Ketcheson, Joseph Mumby, Andrew Reid, Jas. Moore and Robt. Thompson.

Ward No. 6—Wm. Meiklejohn, Wm. Linn, Peter Welch, H. Stuart and Jas. Reid.

Moved that we recommend the subcommittee to get to work and meet not later than the 12th November. Carried.

Moved that the sub-committee canvas each ward. Carried.

Moved that our Secretary send for $5.00 worth of temperance literature from F. W. White, Eldorado, Ont.

PLATFORM MEETINGS.

Ward No. 1—Ridge Road School House, Nov. 17th. Revs. Burns and Bell.

Ward No. 2—Hubble Hill Church, Nov. 27th. Rev. Duke and Dr. Bissonnette.

Ward No. 3—Town Hall, Nov. 18th. Revs. Moore and Duke.

Ward No. 4—Salem Church, Nov. 25. Revs. Bell and Burns and Mr. Scott.

Wards No. 5 and 6—Spring Brook Church, Nov. 28th. Revs. Houck and Bell and Mr. J. Coutts.

G. A. MEIKLEJOHN.

It is stated that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will at once reopen the Kingston car works.

A oil well has been struck on the 13th concession of Raleigh Township that is said to yield a barrel a minute.

Four farmers of Winchester County on Sunday found a score of cows in an orchard intoxicated by feeding on the windfalls of apples.

Hon. James Sutherland, Minister of Public Works, and Hon. Raymond Prefontaine, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, have been sworn in as members of the Dominion Cabinet.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier leaves on Monday for Hot Springs, Virginia, where he will spend three weeks or a month in recuperating. He will be accompanied by Lady Laurier and his brother, Henri Laurier.

The election of Alexander McKay, Liberal, has been voided by the election court. There are four constituencies now vacant, three by decisions of the courts, and one, North Renfrew, by the death of the member elect.

The Canadian Emigration returns for October show 2,004 English, 422 Scotch, 175 Irish, and 3,168 of foreign extraction, and during the ten months ended October 31, the total number of British emigrants for Canada was 24,538, and foreign 35,386.

Who May Vote?

A good many inquiries have been received concerning the voting qualification in the coming Referendum. That qualification is definitely set out in Section 5 of the Ontario Liquor Act, which is in the following terms:

The persons entitled to vote upon the said question shall be all persons whose names shall appear on the voters' lists used, or which would have been used, had a poll been held at the next general election of members to serve in the Legislative Assembly, held after the passing of this Act, as entitled to vote, and who were entitled to vote at the said election, and who shall have been from the date of the said general election, and until the date of voting on said question, residents of and domiciled in the Province of Ontario, and whose names are duly entered in the poll books to be used for the purpose of the voting under this Act.

From this it will be seen that the persons entitled to vote in the Referendum are these whose names are on the voters' lists that were used in the general provincial election held on May 29 last, providing that they have resided in the Province of Ontario from the date of such general election until December 4.

Those who have moved from one part of the Province to another, if otherwise entitled to vote, will have a right to vote at the place at which they would have voted if they had not removed. Persons who have moved to some place outside of the Province of Ontario have lost their votes.—Pioneer.

Mr. T. B. Flint, M. P. for Yarmouth, N. S., has been appointed Clerk of the House of Commons.

Christopher Kelso of Portsmouth, Ont., while hunting north of the Asylum farm, in Frontenac County, shot a large lynx in a tree, and found that the animal measured 52 inches long and weighed over 50 pounds.

Superintendent Egan of the Great Northern Railway, who went hunting in the Rocky Mountains last Tuesday, and has not been heard of since, is thought to have been captured by brigands, and rewards are being offered and large parties of whites and Flathead Indians are being organized for his recovery.

Through the premature discharge of a gun Ernest Smith, of Cannifton, had his left arm shattered above the elbow. The unfortunate man was out hunting, and in taking his gun from the conveyance, with the muzzle towards him, it exploded. It is thought that amputation will be necessary. Smith is an unmarried man employed in Corby's distillery.

Historic City of India.

Delhi is the most historic city in all India. It may not be the oldest, although it lays claim to a respectable middle age, dating from 1000 B. C. At that time the master of Delhi called himself emperor of all the world, and emperors, at least of India, have ruled there almost ever since. Old Delhi, without the walls, is a city of picturesque ruins; imperial Delhi, the modern city, was created by Shah Jehan, a contemporary of Queen Elizabeth.

From the date of the first Mohammedan incursion, A. D. 715, perpetual warfare raged round Delhi until at length she yielded to the irresistible power of the Moguls. The city was alternately Mohammedan and Hindoo during a great many years and finally, in 1803, was made British by General Lake. Delhi has the finest and largest mosque in India. It took 5,000 men six years to build it. The noble tomb of the Emperor Humayan marks the change of creed which followed the Moslem invasion, while the observatory of Jai Singh and the deserted hall of the seventy columns recall the short triumph of Brahmanism.

Why He Didn't Vote.

An Alabamian tells this story of his negro coachman, who invariably voted: On one particular election day he returned home in the afternoon with a countenance that looked as if it had been taking some familiarities with a buzzsaw.

"What's the matter, Zack?" I asked, with some solicitude.

"It's this way, boss: I went up there to the votin' place, and there wuz the county undertakah, sah, a-sittin' with a big book open 'foah him, and he sez to me right sharplike, 'What's your name?' 'Zack Taylor,' I sez, humble. 'Let's see,' says the undertakah. And he turned over the leaves of the book. All of a sudden he stopped turnin' and begin to run his finger down the page, mutterin' to himself, 'Taylor, Taylor, Taylor, Taylor—Zack.' And putty soon he hollered out: 'Heah it is. You black scoundrel, I dun buried you ten year ago! What you mean by tryin' to vote?' Just then a passel of white men tuk and threw me out, and den I dun come home 'foah dey could bury me again!"

She Strove to Please.

The waiter girl at our table was imbued with a sincere desire to give satisfaction. She did her best to get from the kitchen precisely what each boarder asked for, and she succeeded very well indeed.

The other evening at dinner she said interrogatively to each man in turn, "Chicken or tomato soup?" and one made answer, "Tomayto," and the second said "Tomawto soup, please," and the third added, "I'll take tomatto."

Whereupon the intelligent maiden delivered the several orders into the kitchen in this wise, "One tomayto soup, one tomawto soup and one tomatto soup."

Thus each guest received precisely what he had asked for and was happy, until the next order was taken.

But that is another course.—Judge.

Ye Lamb.

In years you may know Wall street
From "a" to "z," clear through,
But one brief day will take you
As far as I O U.

New Lamps.

Direct import. No second or middleman. Our store between you and the factory. Nearly 40 bbls. opened out this week. We can save you nearly half as compared with small stores. You can buy a Dinner Set from us for $4.95 for a 97-piece set or you can pay $50. We can suit everybody.

WHITE BEANS WANTED.

Will pay $1.50 per bushel, and if choice, more.

Saylor's Departmental Store,
Trenton, Ont.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN HAWKINS, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said deceased, who died on or about the 30th day of September, 1902, are required on or before the 1st day of December, 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to W. J. Moore, solicitor for William Hawkins and W. J. Moore, the executors of this estate, their full names, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice as above, and that they will not be liable for the assets to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1902.

W. J. MOORE,
Solicitor for Executors.

Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in the 9th concession of Sidney. Contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price $10,000.

Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annesty or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,
Owners.

Stirling Laundry.

CUT PRICES.

Shirts 7c. Collars 1½c. Cuffs 3c. pair. All prices of laundry goods cut. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CHAS. LEE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,

GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY. Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

HALLIWELL & BOLDRICK,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, &c.

OFFICES:—Stirling and Bancroft.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.
HARRY L. BOLDRICK.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S., L. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.

OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.

☞ Open every day and evening.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. TRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.

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CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

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Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

SMALL FURS

We have an immense stock of Small Furs as Caperines, Boas, Muffs, Collarettes, Gauntlets and Children's Furs of all kinds which we invite the ladies to give their closest inspection. They are all marked in plain figures and we are sure you will acknowledge the goods are fully worth what we ask for them. All our Fur Garments are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Just Arrived.

Swell new things in New York Ready-to-Wear Hats just opened in our Millinery room—in Grey, Brown, Navy and White Camel's Hair materials, trimmed with folds and stitching. These are very nobby and pretty and sure to please you,—especially the prices.

Newest Grey Camel's Hair Outing Hat, trimmed simply and neatly with strapping and white stitching, very pretty, **$2.25.**

A Glance

Through our Curtain Stock will show that the values we are now offering are A 1—as they should be. Our buyer goes each season to Nottingham for these and pays cash down. In this way we get liberal discounts and newest styles, which others who have not these advantages cannot enjoy.

A little saving on each pair of Curtains means much on the furnishing of a house.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 53 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, overlock edges, many pretty patterns, per pr. $1.25.

Waistings.

Here is a chance in Flannelette Waisting which is worthy of attention from the Ladies. We have just opened an assortment of these, which we got at very special prices and intend selling very cheap. Patterns are the very newest, colorings are new and the material is excellent.

1100 yds. Flannelette Waisting, in Fawns, Greens, Blues, Black and White and many other fancy designs, as pretty as French flannel, usually sold at 17c. per yard. our price **12½c.** A request will bring you samples of these.

Timetells.

Time has told us that Morley's Hosiery is the very best wearing brand to be had. It must be telling our customers the same, as we sell greater quantities each season

Morley's plain, black, all-wool Cashmere Stockings, seamless feet, fashioned, elastic, **25c.** pair.

Underwear.

As the cool weather advances, the Ladies will feel the necessity of Underwear changes. If not prepared you had best get so at once, and we think you cannot do better than come here to fill your needs.

Natural, ribbed, fleeced Vests and Drawers, heavy, ribbon trimmed, often sold at 35c. our price **25c.**

Heavy, ribbed, Natural and White Vests and Drawers, lightly fleeced, pearl buttons, ribbon trimmed, per garment **38c.**

Penman's natural wool, warranted unshrinkable, Ladies' Underwear per garment **$1.00.**

Children's Combination Suits, **35c.**

Ruben's Vests for Children, all wool, no buttons, **30c.**

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Dried Fruit.

We have a few boxes of last season's Dried Fruit, in good condition. We offer while they last

Raisins and Currants

4 lbs. for 25c.

SYRUP.

A very fine, bright Syrup, in 10 and 20 lb. tin pails, with covers, 50c. and $1 per pail.

We will pay highest market prices for Beans and Oats.

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Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

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A complete and reliable market page for the farmer and the merchant, corrected daily, in which the day's market prices and news are given fourteen hours earlier than by the morning papers.

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WM. RODGERS.

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"SMILING CHARLIE"

By JAMES O. WILLIS

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

This was how he was described in the bills posted by the sheriff of Green county:

"Black hair and eyes; medium weight; slow spoken; speaks with a smile; soft voice; manners of a gentleman."

And for want of another name and because of the romance of it they called him "Smiling Charlie." He had held up three stages, balled up three or four cattlemen, robbed a private bank at high noon and cleaned out the pay office of a mining company before the sheriff got after him in earnest.

Not that the sheriff was reluctant to take up the chase of this king of highwaymen, who rode the swiftest horse in the west and was put down as a dead shot, but because there were other bad men in Green county whose cases had to be attended to first. Various deputies had been sent out to hustle "Smiling Charlie" a bit, and the railroad and stagecoach and mining com-

"LOOK OUT! LOOK OUT!" CRIED HALF A DOZEN VOICES IN CHORUS.

panies had had their own men after him, but somehow, without seeming to dodge a meeting, the man had escaped.

He continued to smile and to ride and rob, and as for his nerve—it was a thing to excite admiration. Single handed and alone he held up the three men at Tulare station one afternoon, sidetracked the eastbound express, took $20,000 from the express car and rode away with a bow and a smile and without having a shot fired at him. That was nerve to excite general admiration, but it resulted in the sheriff taking the trail with a dozen picked men at his heels. This sheriff of Green county was no slouch of a man. He was game to the backbone, and he was tireless and determined.

The very first trace of him led the pursuers to a mountain hamlet where he had passed under another name and fallen in love with a young woman. The girl may have been shocked when she learned his true character, but she was loyal to him. Moreover, she got word to him in time to upset the sheriff's plans, and a week's time was wasted. The posse beat to the west for seventy-five miles, and then after hard riding for another week they came upon a stage which had just been held up. The passengers numbered five men, and they had shelled out without a shot. It had been a very quiet, courteous affair.

There was only one road to take, and the posse were off after a brief halt. The black horse ahead of them was fresh and swift, but the trail was rocky, and he cast a shoe. After speeding for a mile he fell dead lame, and at the end of a second mile his rider abandoned him and took cover behind a big rock.

That was a neat little fight at Cedar Tree creek. It was twelve to one, but the one stood the twelve off for over an hour, killed one and wounded three. He had a Winchester and two revolvers, and whenever the sheriff tried a rush the bullets came like a swarm of bees. By and by men were sent down the ravine to flank the highwayman out, and they not only got on his flank, but in his rear. This made his shelter too hot to hold him, and he was so situated that there was but one thing for him to do. There was a mass of rock on his right, and to prevent being surrounded he must clamber up its rugged face and find a new shelter.

"He'll take to the rocks," said the sheriff after surveying the outlaw's position, "and we must be on the watch for him. If he gets up there, he can stand us off for a week."

There was a lull in the firing, and presently a member of the posse caught sight of the figure of "Smiling Charlie" as the fellow cautiously drew himself up from rock to rock. A bullet struck his left arm, and he dropped his Winchester. He was not seen again for ten minutes. Then he stood out fair to view on a shelf thirty feet above the ground. His rifle was gone, and he had used the last cartridge for his revolvers.

"Close in on him, but don't shoot!" were the orders of the sheriff, and presently his men stood in line at the foot of the cliff.

An unwounded man might have made his way to the top of the cliff, but a man with one arm hanging helpless had no show. The robber stood with his back to the cliff and looked down upon the men of the posse. He had thrown away his revolvers, but he had a knife in his right hand.

"You have no show!" shouted the sheriff, "and you might as well surrender! Stay where you are till I come up to help you down."

The man shook his head and smiled. What he meant to do no one could say, but it was evident that he did not contemplate tame surrender. Was he waiting to use his knife on the first man who should reach the shelf on which he stood? Each man was wondering over the situation when there issued from a cave in the rocks an enormous mountain lion. The shelf on which the outlaw stood formed a portion of the path by which the beast traveled to and fro.

"Look out! Look out!" cried half a dozen voices in chorus as the lion issued forth and crouched down on the shelf with menacing snarls.

A distance of ten feet separated him from the man, and any man among the posse could have safely fired at him, but for the moment all seemed to be helpless. The lion crouched and, swinging his tail to and fro, snarled and growled. The outlaw braced himself, took a firm grip of his knife and actually laughed at the new peril. To reach a place of safety the lion must clear the shelf, and it suddenly rose in the air with a scream and launched itself at the man. The outlaw got in one blow with his knife, then went down, and a few seconds later both rolled off the shelf and brought up at the feet of the sheriff's men. The lion had a grip of the man's shoulder with his teeth, and his claws were cutting like so many razors, but the man was plying his knife and sending it to the hilt at every blow. Before any one could step forward it was over. The lion straightened out its legs, quivered and gasped. The outlaw tugged at the knife, which had pierced the beast's heart, smiled on the men around him and sighed out his life.

"Gentlemen, you hear me," said the sheriff as he stood with uncovered head. "I ain't given to patting road agents on the back and wanting to buy champagne for bank robbers, but I'm telling you that here lies a dead game man, and that if he'd surrendered to me I'd have given him the best I had in the jail and hoped he'd find a way out before his trial came on. Yes, a dead game man, and hang me if I don't see him buried where the blue eyed gal of Laurel Hill can see his grave from her bedroom window every morning of the year."

Judge Story's Money.

In 1826 Josiah Quincy, then a young man but recently graduated from Harvard, was invited by Judge Story, a member of the supreme bench, to accompany him to Washington. In "Figures of the Past" Mr. Quincy gives an incident of the journey from Boston to Washington which was made by stagecoach:

The first night of our journey was spent at Ashford, in Connecticut, where we arrived late in the evening, and here the bother of wildcat currency, as it was afterward called, was forced upon our attention.

The bills of local banks would not circulate beyond the town in which they were issued, and when Judge Story, who had neglected to provide himself with United States notes, offered the landlord a Salem bill in payment for his supper the man stared at it as if it had been the wampum of the Indians or the shell money of the south sea islanders.

"This is not good," said the host, "and I think you must know it."

"I know it is good," retorted the judge testily. "And I'll tell you how I know it. I made it myself!"

This reply, of which the landlord could make nothing, unless it were the confession of a forger, did not mend matters, and it was fortunate that I had provided myself with some national notes, which ended the difficulty. The explanation was that Judge Story as president of a Salem bank had signed the bill.

A Yellow Dog Versus a Book Agent.

We used to have a yellow dog at home that always recognized book agents and tramps at sight. It made no difference how well or how poorly an agent was dressed, that dog knew him and stopped him. If he was dressed like a preacher and insisted on coming in, he didn't look like a preacher when he went away.

One sultry summer day an extra swell book agent descended upon us. He was tall and slender—made more so by his silk hat—was straight as an arrow and walked with the light, springy step of a trotting horse. He wore a neat cutaway coat, a white vest, newly pressed trousers and patent leather shoes on which the sunbeams skipped like spring lambs. He seemed to be fortune's chief favorite. As he approached the gate his sky was serene. No cloud appeared anywhere. But alas for what was just over the horizon! Under the evergreen tree, where two or three hens lay scratching in the dust, was stretched the yellow cur, taking his midday nap. The instant that agent's hand touched the latch his sky was black. The air was soon chaotic with swinging arms and legs, coattails, plug hat and cries of "Murder!"

The corn in that immediate neighborhood was never harvested.

As the dog lay down again to pick the shoddy out of his teeth a torn and tattered man limped away.—"Confessions of a Book Agent" in Leslie's Monthly.

Bulldog Kinder Than Child.

An incident related by George Eliot proves that kindness and devotion are characteristic of the bulldog breed. The distinguished author was on a visit to the house of a friend where a bulldog and a child, each of the age of six, were among the household possessions. During dessert after dinner, while all were absorbed in conversation, they were startled by a loud howl of pain from the dog, evidently proceeding from under the table. An investigation immediately made discovered that the child, equipped with a pair of scissors, was under the table also and trying to cut the dog's ears with them. From one ear of the bull the blood was running, and yet the dog was making not the slightest effort to escape or defend himself. The host and father, outraged by the evidence of such cruelty on the part of the child, determined on immediate punishment. But when he undertook to carry the punishment into effect the dog interfered, pushing himself between the master and the child and licking the face of the latter.

What a Convict Does In Prison.

If I had little work to do in prison, how did I spend the time? At Auburn, where I lived the greater part of my first term, the routine of my life was as follows: After rising in the morning I would sweep out my cell, turn up my bed and blankets and clean up. Then to breakfast; then, if there was no work to do, I would go back to my cell and eat a small portion of opium. Then I would exercise with dumbbells and take a sponge bath with cold water. Next would come a nap till dinner time. After dinner I would read and think in my cell until 3 o'clock, when I would go to the bucket ground or exercise in the yard in the lock step with the others for half an hour; then back to the cell, taking with me bread and a cup of coffee made out of burned bread crust for my supper. The count was made at 6 o'clock to see that all was right for the night. After that I read in my cell as long as the oil lasted.—"Autobiography of a Thief" in Leslie's Monthly.

The Penalty of Progress.

Is it anybody's business to keep count of the number of persons who are killed by accidents from day to day in this country? The number must be enormous, and most of the victims die of modern improvements of one kind and another, says Life. Fatal trolley car accidents are more common and comprehensive this year than ever before; railroads kill and maim about as usual, automobiles do their share, and mines, factories, fires, drowning accidents, gas accidents, explosions and the like contribute with extraordinary steadiness to our mortuary statistics. In the industrial world especially the sacrifice of human life seems prodigious. Human life is cheap, but, cheap as it is, American civilization seems unduly lavish in expending it.

An Attentive Daughter.

He (after marriage)—I don't see why you are not as considerate of my comfort as you used to be of your father's.

She—Why, my dear, I am.

He—How do you make that out? When I come into the house, I have to hunt around for my slippers and everything else I happen to want, but when I used to court you and your father would come in from town you would rush about gathering up his things, wheel his easy chair up to the fire, warm his slippers and get him both a head rest and a foot rest, so that all he had to do was to drop right down and be comfortable.

She—Oh, that was only so he'd go to sleep sooner.

A Delicate Compliment.

To be able to compliment without seeming to flatter is a rare gift, and probably no race of men is endowed with that gift more extensively than the French.

An example of the Frenchman's rare tact in matters of this sort is shown in that sweet little story of a man who had ventured to compliment a white haired old lady upon her beauty.

"Ah," said she, "I fear you flatter me. You call me pretty? Why, I am an old woman, my hair is white, and see here is a wrinkle."

"A wrinkle?" he replied. "Never, madame; that is not a wrinkle. It is but a smile that has drifted from its moorings."

No Further Delay.

A couple had been engaged to be married for about fourteen years, and still the swain had not mustered up courage enough to ask her to name the happy day. The other evening he called in a peculiar frame of mind and asked her to sing something tender and touching. Imagine his surprise when she sat down at the piano and sang, "Darling, I am growing old." There was no further delay.

A Clerical Conundrum.

Archbishop Whately once asked the question: "Why can a man never starve in the great desert?" and answered it himself as follows: "Because he can eat the sand which is there. But what brought the sandwiches there? Why, Noah sent Ham, and his descendants mustered and bred."

Taking Pains.

"Genius," quoted Smuthers, "is an infinite capacity for taking pains."

"Then," remarked Smithers, "old Gronnache must be a genius. He gets every ailment he hears any one else has."

What More?

He—You might at least have given me some warning that you were going to throw me over.

She—Well, haven't I been nice to you for over a week?

Making "Moonshine" Whisky.

"So this is the only liquor distillery in all these mountains?" remarked the visitor to a little mountain settlement in North Carolina in a tone that was half questioning.

"It do be," said the mountain whisky maker.

"How much do you turn out in a day?" asked the stranger.

"Waal, I reckon we make along about twenty gallons a day."

"And is that all the whisky that's drunk in these parts?"

"Say, you be-ent no revenue sharp, be you?" he demanded suddenly. "'Cause if you be I ain't got nothin' to say. I pays my taxes, as ever' one knows, an' that's all there is to it."

After a time the stranger persuaded him that there was no ulterior motive in his questioning, and the old man explained the whisky situation.

"I tole you this was the only still around here, an' so it is—the only one that pays a tax. But," he continued, "every old woman in these mountains has a copper kettle in which she boils her washing. Every old woman has a lid that fits the copper kettle tightly, and that can be fastened down. They boil clothes in them on Monday, and they boil whisky in them the other six days of the week.

Seeing the Beautiful.

Franklin tells a story of a man whose two legs were very unlike—one handsomely turned, the other deformed. Whenever any one who visited him looked at the ugly leg and commented on it, he held the man to be looking for the bad side of things and folk. But if the visitor saw his handsome limb and commented on its beauty he held the fellow to be worth esteem, for he looked at the good side of things and probably would see the best in his neighbors and friends. Is it easier to see other people's virtues than their faults? I have at last come to see that folk are far better that they get credit for being.

When Carlyle and Emerson walked London and saw the horror of gin palaces and the miseries of poverty, the former said, "What do you think now of the Saxon stock?" Emerson answered, "The more I see of the English people the more I admire their power and wonder at their progress."

A Department Story.

It was during the Spanish-American war. A wealthy merchant, who had left his business to offer his services to his country, was pacing up and down on picket duty one dark night. Suddenly he detected sounds of approaching footsteps and, quickly bringing his gun in position, commanded in a sonorous voice:

"Give the countersign!"

The person challenged proved to be an enlisted dry goods clerk formerly employed by the merchant before the war broke out. As their eyes met a smile played around the corners of the clerk's mouth, and he answered in a low whisper:

"Cash!"

Then the merchant, bringing his piece to a right shoulder, let him pass and resumed his pacing.

The Blue of Sapphires.

Star sapphires are generally of a grayish blue tint, and the star is exhibited in its greatest perfection when looked at by the light of the sun or a candle. The sapphire is found of all tints and shades of blue, but the color which approximates to the shade formerly called "bleu de roi" is the most valuable. A really fine sapphire should appear blue by artificial light as well as by day. This stone is found in crystals generally of much larger size than the ruby. The name "sapphire" is perhaps the only one which runs through all languages with very slight alteration—the Hebrew name sapphir, the Chalda sapirinon, the Greek zaffiros, the Latin sapphirus, etc.

Always Tired.

Tired Tatters—Here's a piece in dis paper wot's a insult to de profesh.

Weary Walker—Wot's it say?

Tired Tatters—It sez dat a feller ortn't ter eat nuttin' when he's tired.

Weary Walker—Well, wot's de matter wid dat item?

Tired Tatters—Wot's de matter wid it? Say, do youse want er feller ter starve ter death?—Exchange.

A Puzzled Youngster.

Harry is the youngest of the family, the only boy among several girls, and sometimes the superior advantages of girls seem to weigh heavily on his youthful mind. The other day we heard him say thoughtfully to himself: "Women always first. I wonder why God didn't make 'em first, but he didn't. He made Adam first."

Life and Death.

Life, after all, is a masquerade, says a writer in the Pittsburg Press. We fear to show our tenderness and our love. We habitually hide our best feelings lest we be judged weak and emotional. Sometimes it needs death to show us ourselves and to teach our friends our deep and unsuspected kindness.

Passion.

Passion warps and interrupts the judgment. He that can reply calmly to an angry man is too hard for him. Plato, speaking of passionate persons, says they are like men who stand on their heads—they see all things the wrong way.

A Bad Scrape.

The Barber—Did you hear about the bad scrape Jaggsby got into yesterday?

The Victim—No. Did you shave him?

We sometimes despise a man's greediness for taking, because he had the first chance, what we had intended for ourselves.—Washington Times.

HER GALLERY GOD

By COLIN S. COLLINS

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"Standing room only, and that in the gallery!" exclaimed the man behind the brass barred window.

Bert Stange handed over 50 cents and received in exchange a bit of green pasteboard. There was nothing else to do if he would see Pauline Melton in the initial performance of "the greatest revival of 'As You Like It,' with an all star cast." By one of those strange ironies of stage management, however, the actress who was to play "Rosalind" had never starred, but was a dainty little leading lady recently discovered by the shrewd metropolitan manager and pushed forward at the close of the season.

"Ought to have had sense enough to telegraph in for seats," muttered Stange, who had been out of town. Just then his eye caught a huge poster giving the "star cast" in full, and his face brightened.

"Jack Armstrong! Here's luck. He'll fix me up somehow back of the scenes." A few moments later Stange was ushered into the dressing room of the comedian and his former college friend. There was a brief but hearty greeting, and the host went back to his task of making up.

"It's a beastly shame, Bert, and I'd like to help you out, but old Burrows is half crazy now. Before the second curtain goes up he'll be in a mood to kill some one."

The dressing room door swung open suddenly, and Bayard, the leading man, in the makeup of Orlando, dashed in unceremoniously.

"Give me a cigarette, Armstrong. I got such an edge on I've got to smoke or die."

Armstrong shook his head.

"Not a one about me. Perhaps my friend, Mr. Stange, might."

Stange offered his cigar case.

"Thanks," said Bayard. "You've probably saved my life, or, what is most important, my job." Then he vanished as unceremoniously as he had appeared.

Stange rose. It was time for him to join the rest of the gallery gods.

"By the way, Armstrong, I wish you'd introduce me to Miss Melton some time."

He tried to speak carelessly, but Armstrong swung around, staring curiously at his friend.

"Oh, ho! So lies the land, eh?"

Stange looked Armstrong squarely in the eye.

"Yes. I've been—well, interested in Miss Melton ever since I saw her in 'The Mimic,' and I've tried in every decent way to meet her, but"—

"Yes, I know. It's a sort of fad just now with some of the managers to

STANGE CAUGHT A SWAYING ROPE AND SLID DOWN TO THE STAGE.

make their budding stars so exclusive, but you'll be disappointed in her. Awfully quiet girl—cares for nothing but books, rehearsals and golf. And that's why you're willing to turn gallery god?"

Stange flushed slightly at his friend's banter.

"But I'll not go back on you, old chap. Come round when the performance is swinging smoothly, and I'll see that you meet Miss Melton all right."

Just then the door flew open. It was Bayard.

"I say, Bayard, steer Stange to the stage door, will you?"

"Sure," said the genial leading man, grasping Stange's arm. "Great house, isn't it? Where do you sit?"

"I don't sit," returned Stange. "I stand—in the gallery."

"Oh, I say, that's tough."

"That's what I thought, so I came around to see if Jack couldn't fix me out on the stage somewhere."

"Armstrong's a good chap, but not resourceful. Sneak up here. It's better than the gallery."

Bayard pushed Stange up the circular iron stairway, then, with a few hurried words to the attendant, rushed back to the stage.

Stange took his bearings. He was on a fly loft far above the stage, yet commanding an excellent view of the performance.

The actors were taking their places for the rise of the curtain. Bayard was anxiously pacing in one of the wings. The first night of a New York run is a serious occasion back of the scenes.

But when Pauline Melton, graceful, quiet and apparently undisturbed, swept into view Stange forgot everything else. Even the flashy finery and makeup of the stage could not hide the gentle refinement and innate womanliness of the girl whom he had often pictured in a dainty simple morning gown presiding over his own luxurious breakfast table.

When Bayard led Miss Melton out for her first curtain call, one of the flymen exclaimed:

"She's all right, and she's a lady too. There ain't no booze in hers nor no fellows hanging round for her. She's going to be a winner if her head ain't turned."

These sage remarks were addressed to a fellow worker, and the lad wondered why Stange suddenly turned and thrust a liberal tip in his hand.

The stage manager was beginning to breathe more easily. The word "success" was ringing in his ears. Then it happened. Without a word of warning the place was shrouded in Stygian darkness.

"Light plant smashed, and right in the best scene of the third act," groaned a stage hand. "They're turning on the gas now."

Down in the gloom some one struck a match. There was a succession of clicks, the gas flamed up on every side, and the performance went on amid great applause. But before the first speech was read Stange grabbed the nearest stage hand by the arm.

"Smoke! Smell it?"

There it was, a tiny, creeping, licking tongue of flame. A border had blown against the wire protector of the border lights, and the fresh paint had caught. In attempting to reach the burning canvas and tear it down one of the men hit the rope of the paint stage, knocking over a can of turpentine, which ignited and fell blazing at the feet of Miss Melton.

The fireproof curtain shot down between the panic stricken spectators and the endangered actors. The latter made a rush for safety, but the stage hands and house firemen were valiantly fighting the blaze, tearing down burning canvas and ripping away every inflammable article. It was the work of a few seconds, but Stange saw only Pauline Melton's slender figure. In the excitement she had been forgotten and was madly trying to beat out the fire which was shooting up her garments and enveloping her arms. With a cry Stange caught a swaying rope and slid down to the stage. The friction of the rope on his hands, unused to toil, was terrific, but he did not feel it. Tearing down a heavy drapery, he wrapped it about Pauline, fairly beating her graceful form in his efforts to vanquish the flames.

The worst was over. The wet and blackened scenery hung limp about them. The actors were hurrying back, but they were pushed aside by a strange, wild eyed chap in a dress suit.

"A doctor!" he said hoarsely, picking up Miss Melton, who was still unconscious. He carried her into the greenroom. Somehow he seemed the man in possession. He was praying that she might not regain consciousness before the arrival of the doctor with soothing bandages and lotions.

* * * * * * *

When Burrows talks of the all star production of "As You Like It," he shakes his head and says:

"Worst hoodoo I ever got mixed up with. Cost me a small fortune in scenery and the most promising star I ever put forward."

But Bert Stange, glancing tenderly at his wife, declares that it was the most fortunate theatrical venture ever put forward in Broadway—that is, for Bertram Stange. Nor does Pauline Melton Stange ever regret having exchanged the fickle adulation of the public for the steadfast love of her gallery god.

Hungarian Gypsies.

The Hungarian gypsies are in some respects exceedingly interesting, since they preserve a good deal more of the ancient lore of their people than is usually the case with those who have traveled farther west. In southeastern Europe, to a greater extent than elsewhere, they still keep alive among the peoples a profound belief in witchcraft. Their magical ceremonies and medicinal remedies are almost articles of faith with the peasantry in the country and the lower classes in the towns. Fortune telling and sorcery, magic that is oftener black than white, the knowledge of amulets and philters, all this forms what the Zingari call "the old religion," which rests on the belief that men are able to control the forces of the lower world. The Hungarian gypsies have, too, a charming mythology of their own, in which the transcendentalism of the mystic is blended with the Teutonic fairy tale and its oriental coloring, while their women have long claimed a peculiarly high degree of prophetic illumination. Indeed one of the Hungarian tribes declares itself to be descended from fairies who carried off mortal girls and took them to wife, a belief that is curiously reminiscent of the verse in Genesis about the sons of God and the daughters of men.

Why He Rejoiced.

"Mother writes that she is coming to spend a few weeks with us," remarked the bride of three short months as she glanced over a letter at the breakfast table.

"The saints be praised!" exclaimed the man who had once declared that he could not live without her. "Your mother at least is a splendid cook!"—Chicago News.

END OF A FAMOUS TRIAL.

The Jury Says Gerald Sifton is Not Guilty of Murder.

A London despatch says: Gerald Sifton stepped from the prisoner's box on Saturday night a free man. After one of the most sensational trials in the history of this country, the young farmer was found not guilty of a crime, the enormity of which startled the whole countryside nearly two years and four months ago.

This was Sifton's second trial. Fourteen months ago a jury of his peers disagreed, standing 9 to 3 for his conviction. The result of Saturday night came, therefore, as a good deal of a surprise to the Crown. The same evidence had been submitted to the jury on this occasion as upon the last, and among the witnesses against the prisoner was the alleged accomplice of the accused, now awaiting sentence for his part in the tragedy.

The day was occupied almost entirely with the making of addresses to the jury. The only witness called was the wife of the prisoner. She created a great deal of sympathy by her demeanor in the box. Her evidence was the giving of a flat contradiction to some points against the prisoner that were very important, among these being the statement of Herbert, that the bargain made with him to assist in the killing was made at the prisoner's cow stable on the morning of the tragedy.

Mr. E. F. B. Johnston's address to the jury was a very powerful appeal to the sympathies. The prisoner's wife sat at her husband's side just without the prisoner's box, when counsel began his address, but Judge Britton ordered her away.

Mr. Clute summed up for the Crown, and made a clever arraignment of all the important points. His lordship was very lucid in his address of one hour, and although not unfair, what he had to say was very largely against the prisoner.

The case was given to the jury shortly before five o'clock, and when three hours and twenty minutes later they had not returned, the judge sent for them. Foreman Gillies reported that they had been unable to agree, and that there was no hope of an agreement. In this he was confirmed by Juryman Ellwood, of Lucan. When the wife of the prisoner heard the announcement she gave vent to a wail of grief that struck into every heart in the courtroom.

RECEIVED WITH CHEERS.

Judge Britton sent the jury back to further consider their verdict, while he should consider what to do with them, in the event of their failure to agree. In half an hour the jury sent word that they were again ready to return, and as they filed into court their decision was plainly written upon every face. When the foreman announced in a loud tone that he found the prisoner not guilty, there was a scene of wild enthusiasm in the court-room, crowded as it was almost to suffocation. Men waved their hats and women their handkerchiefs, and cheers rent the old room in which many murder trials have occurred, but among which this is in many particulars unique. The prisoner was the most composed man in the room. A few minutes thereafter he stepped from the box, the judge merely telling him that the jury had taken a very merciful view of his case.

On the first ballot in the jury room the jury stood 10 for acquittal and 2 for conviction. The evidence was then discussed for an hour or more, and another ballot was taken. This time the jury stood 11 for acquittal and 1 for conviction. And so they remained until they reached the court-room, and were sent back. At this point the juryman who was holding out yielded, and the jury were enabled to render a unanimous verdict. The jury reached their decision largely upon the absence of blood stains in the barn and the discredit that was cast upon the name of the Mordens in consequence of the forged will.

Sifton was driven to the home of his father-in-law in this city. He had to be carried from the cab to the house, having collapsed under the tremendous nervous strain to which he had been subjected. It is understood that he will shortly leave this country with the object of beginning life over again. Walter Herbert will be sentenced at the next court in January.

OUR TRADE WITH BRITAIN.

Returns for Last Ten Months Show Large Increase.

A London despatch says :—Anglo-Canadian trade continues to advance. The Board of Trade returns for ten months ending October show the following increases :

British imports from Canada—Cattle, £28,000; bacon, £25,000; hams, £120,000; butter, £218,000; cheese, £312,000; wheat, £841,000; wheat flour, £288,000; sawn wood, £307,000; horses £10,000.

The decreases were : Sheep and lambs, £3,000; eggs, £50,000; oats, £179,000; peas, £127,000; maize, £38,000; sawn wood, £37,000.

Imports of canned salmon totalled £1,042,000; canned lobsters, £154,000.

Exports to Canada increased as follows : Salt, £5,000; wool, £4,000; cotton piece goods, £149,000; linen piece goods, £5,000 ; silk, £6,000; woolen tissues, £98,000 ; worsted tissues, £72,000 ; carpets, £8,000; cutlery, £11,000; hardware, £7,000; pig iron, £91,000; bar iron, £46,000; railroad iron, £107,000 ; sheets boiler plates, £47,000; galvanized sheets, £74,000 ; tin plates, £69,000; cast wrought iron, £45,000; unwrought steel, £221,000; unwrought tin, £8,000; haberdashery, £75,000.

The decreases were : Spirits, £1,000; cement, £21,000; earthenware, £6,000.

Exports of apparel and slops, water-proofs totaled £24,000; not water-proofed, £248,000.

The October statement of the general trade of Britain shows increases of $12,514,500 in imports, and $5,831,000 in exports.

The most significant feature of the import side of the Board of Trade returns is the increase of $6,820,765 in the value of raw materials for textile manufactures. Other large increases are $2,833,770, in dutiable articles of food and drink, and $2,960,840 in manufactured articles. The largest increase in exports is $2,886,960 in metals and articles manufactured therefrom.

WILL HAVE FULL POWERS.

Duties of New Appointee to Regulate Immigration.

A Montreal despatch says :—At last session of Parliament an order-in council was passed by the Federal Government, giving power to all properly authorized agents of the Government to see that no person came into this country suffering from any contagious or loathsome disease. The order-in-Council has now been supplemented by the appointment of Dr. W. L. Ellis, who was in Montreal on Friday, and who waited upon the Dominion Immigration authorities. The duties of Dr. Ellis will be of the most comprehensive character. He will have power of examination at all points of call. He will be able to order the deportation of all undesirable persons from a medical point of view. He will in the case of contagious or loathsome disease, acquaint the nearest immigration agent, who will at once put the necessary machinery in motion to have the rejected person sent back by the steamship company to the place whence he came.

ON HIS WIFE'S GRAVE.

Suicide of a Dominion Poilce Officer.

An Ottawa despatch says: W. W. Watters, a Dominion policeman, committed suicide in Beechwood Cemetery on Sunday afternoon with a shot from a service revolver. Watters had been on night duty on Parliament Hill, but went home at 6 a. m. He retired to rest, and on rising at noon complained to his wife that he did not feel well. She advised him to go to the doctor, and he said he would. Between 4 and 5 o'clock he was discovered dead in the cemetery within 80 yards of his first wife's grave, with a bullet through his right breast. When the body was discovered Watters was lying on his back with his overcoat under his head as a pillow. It is supposed he fired the shot, then threw the revolver away, walked a little distance and laid down and died. No reason is advanced for the deed. Watters had been off duty for some weeks, but resumed on Saturday night, and the men who saw him in the guard-room said he was quite cheerful. Watters was born in Quebec. He leaves a widow and two children.

HEAVY TIMBER CUT.

The Lumbermen Promise to Break the Record.

A Toronto despatch says: Recent reports to the Crown Lands Department indicate that the present is the busiest season in the history of the Ontario lumber woods. An official who has just returned from the north says there are 10,000 men in the woods between Mattawa and Sault Ste. Marie, 3,500 of whom are in the vicinity of Sudbury alone, while the limits east and west of that territory were equally crowded. Many limits on which no cutting has taken place for years are now yielding their portion, owing to the nection with the building operations strong demand for lumber in conthroughout Canada. All this is not being done without feeling the pinch of the scarcity of labor. In far Western Ontario it has been found necessary to import hundreds of French-Canadians from as far east as Gaspe. Wages are from $25 to $35 a month and board, and many who are mere lads are taken for $20 to $22 a month. One camp foreman, on catching sight of a new lot of workmen, asked if the public schools had received their vacation.

THREE HUSBANDS KILLED.

All Met Violent Deaths—Widow is 23 Years Old.

A Grand Rapids, Mich., despatch says :—Fred Otto was killed in Joyfield Township, near Thompsonville, on Thursday, by a tree falling on him while at work in the woods. He was married but two months ago to the widow of Ed. Crandall, who was drowned a little more than a year ago. Otto was her third husband, the first husband also having been killed by a falling tree. Mrs. Otto is but 23 years old.

THE BEEF WAS BAD.

Exhaustive Test Made on Canadian Consignment.

A London despatch says :—A War Office official interviewed with reference to the condemnation of a consignment of Canadian canned beef during the South African war, said : "Such was done only after the most exhaustive and fairest of tests." Prof. Robertson, who witnessed the expert tests at Woolwich, said : "I am convinced that the Canadian packing leaves much to be desired and shall communicate my opinion to the proper quarter."

COUNTERFEITERS CAUGHT.

Operators in Toronto for Eighteen Months Past.

A Toronto despatch says: For some months past the frequent trips of one William Stewart to points out of the city, and from the Raymond House, 355 Wilton avenue, where he lived, to a certain address on Yonge street, have caused the police to suspect that he was connected with the production of the many counterfeit $1 and $2 Dominion Government notes which have been passed in the city during the past year and a half. The discoveries made by Detectives Forest and Duncan on Thursday night showed that there were ample grounds for their suspicions. Late Thursday night they visited the Raymond House and discovered a complete counterfeit plant. The discovery was followed by the arrest of Stewart and of Anson Raymond, who owns the hotel, and his wife, as being parties to the counterfeiting. Counterfeit bills have been taken to the Detective Department daily during the past eighteen months, most of them having been passed at the T. Eaton Company's store. These are all at the department, and the officials are satisfied that it can be conclusively proven that they were run off the various plates which were secured in Thursday night's visit to the Raymond House.

$30,000,000 FOR WHEAT.

Manitoba Farmers Will Enjoy Holidays.

A Toronto despatch says: "Thirty millions of dollars to be divided up among the comparatively few farmers in Manitoba alone is a considerable sum of money for them to have to spend, and I expect there will be quite a number of people up there this year who will take advantage of the Christmas excursions for a trip to Ontario, and to visit the old homesteads," said Mr. Jas. Hartney, Manitoba Emigration Agent.

Mr. Hartney estimates that the Manitoba farmers will easily realize that amount on this year's wheat crop alone, outside of what will be coming to them from other crops. There is a very large acreage, for instance, of flax. This will mean a considerable increase to the income of the farmers this season over former seasons. Many of the farmers, it is pointed out, are already well-to-do men, and will not need to market all their crops this fall. They have in many instances built granaries of their own, and are thus able to hold on to their crops. In this way they are not only serving their own interests, but helping the railways, which could not be expected to provide granaries for all the crop.

"The farmers have to help the railways out in this way, and they are now able to do so," says Mr. Hartney.

Reports so far received by Mr. Hartney from those of the harvesters who have returned to their homes in Ontario indicate that they are well satisfied this year with the results of their trip to the Western wheat fields. Wages are high, and the difficulties as to transportation to points where the men were wanted was obviated this year by the new arrangements made by the railways.

TRAFFIC TO MONTREAL.

Navigation Returns Show Increase of $44,000 for Season.

A Montreal despatch says: Traffic at the port of Montreal has increased very largely this year as compared with last. From the opening of navigation to the 1st of November the harbor dues collected amounted to $240,534, as compared with $196,446 for the same period last year. This makes an increase of $44,000 for the present year. The increase was nearly altogether in the imports, the exports increasing only $3,000 on the season.

BETTER TIMES IN JAMAICA.

Government Hopes to Repay $100,000 Loan Next Year.

A Kingston, Jamaica, despatch says: The Legislature has been convened in special session to give authority to the Government to make loans to sugar planters, supplementary to the Imperial grant, and thus insure the maintenance of the industry, pending the abolition of the bounties. The acting Governor announced a great improvement in the colony's finances, the revenue increasing by $250,000 in the first half of the year, due largely to coffee and fruit exports. The Government hopes next year to repay the loan of $100,000 obtained last year from the Imperial exchequer.

ROLLED DOWN 300 FEET.

Accident to Passengers in Colorado Stage Coach.

A Curay, Col., despatch says: The stage coach which runs between this place and Red Mountain met with an accident near here on one of the steepest grades of the road, and together with the 14 passengers, rolled down the mountain side, a distance of 300 feet. One of the horses was killed, and all the passengers were injured more or less.

THE MELANCHOLY CZAR.

His Condition Said to Be Creating Anxiety.

A Copenhagen despatch says: According to information received at the Danish Court, Emperor Nicholas of Russia is greatly depressed in mind, and is melancholy. His condition has created anxiety here.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Nov. 11. — Wheat— The receipts are fair, the milling demand is good and the market is firm at 68c to 68½c for No. 2 red and white east and middle freights. Goose is steady at 66c for No. 2 east. Spring wheat is steady at 67c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at 83c to 83½c for No. 1 hard and 81½c for No. 1 northern grinding in transit.

Flour — Is steady; cars of Ontario 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags are quoted at $2.67½ to $2.72½ east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 15 to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $4.10 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.80 for strong bakers. bags included, on track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is in good demand and firmer at $15 to $16 for cars of shorts and $13 for bran in bulk east or middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is steady at $19 for cars of shorts and $17 for bran in car lots, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is firm at 43c for No. 3 extra and 40c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 53c to 54c for No. 2 east or middle freights.

Rye—Is steady at 48c to 49c for No. 2 east or middle freights.

Corn—The market is dull and easy; Canada yellow is quoted at 61c. American No. 3 yellow is quoted at 66c for cars on the track here.

Oats—Are in fair demand and steady at 31c to 31½c for 2. white low freights to New York, and No. 1 white are quoted at 32c east.

Oatmeal—Is steady at $4 for cars of bags and $4.10 for bbls. on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Are steady at 72c for No. 2 east and 71c middle freights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—There is a good inquiry for all choice lots in dairy and creamery, and prices for these are firm. Large rolls are being offered now, and are selling at 16c to 17c. The general market is steady, with no changes in prices.

Creamery prints	20c to 21c
do solids, fresh made	19c to 20c
do earlier makes	17c to 18c
Dairy tubs and pails	
choice	16c to 17c
do medium	14c to 15c
do common	12c to 12½c
do pound rolls	17c to 18c
do large rolls	16c to 17c

Cheese—There is no change in prices, and the market is steady, with a moderate amount of activity. Jobbers quote large at 11¾c to 12c and twins at 12c to 12¼c.

Eggs—The demand for strictly fresh gathered is well maintained, and the supply is no more than sufficient to meet the wants of the trade. Prices are firm at 18c to 19c. Splits and seconds sell at 13c to 15c, and are moving freely. Limed eggs bring 17c to 18c.

Potatoes — Market is active and firm. The receipts are not very large and the excellent inquiry continues. Car lots on track here are selling at 80c to 85c per bag, and potatoes out of store are firmer at 95c to $1.10 per bag.

Poultry—Offerings are rather large and with a continuance of mild weather the market is easy. The movement is not very active and low prices are often quoted to hasten sales. The range of quotations is unchanged. Chickens are selling at 40c to 50c per pair for old, 50c to 65c for young, ducks at 50c to 70c per pair and geese at 6c to 6½c per pound. Turkeys sell at 8c to 9c for old and 9c to 10c for young.

Beans—New York, Nov. 5. — For the last few days the best lots of pea beans have brought $2.45 per bushel; there are some old lots left, for which $2.30 to $2.35 is the general price, some holders asking $2.40.

Baled Hay— Offerings at outside points are liberal and the market is easy. Dealers still report a great scarcity of rolling stock. Car lots on track here are quoted at $9 to $9.25 per ton.

Baled Straw—The demand is moderate and prices are steady. Car lots on track here are quoted at $5 to $5.25 per ton.

PROVISIONS.

The market is firm, with very little business passing. The opening of the season for car lots of dressed hogs has led to a sort of awakening, but no activity has been displayed in any quarter as yet. There is a good demand for all kinds of hog product. Quotations are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, $24; heavy mess, $22.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats — Long clear bacon, 11¼ to 11½c; hams, 14c; rolls, 12c to 12½c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 15c to 16c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 16c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 10¾c, tubs 11c and pails 11¼c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Nov. 11. — Flour —Firm. Wheat—Spring unsettled; No. 1 hard spot, 77¼c; winter quiet; No. 2 red, 76c. Corn—Dull and weak; No. 2 yellow 64; No. 3 do., 63½; No. 2 corn, 62c; No. 3 do., 61c to 61½c. Oats—Weak; No. 3 white, 33c; No. 2 mixed, 31½c; No. 3 mixed, 31c. Barley—47½c to 58c. Rye—No. 1 in store, 54c asked. Canal freights — Steady.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, Nov. 11. — Mark Lane Miller Market. — Wheat, foreign difficult of sale, English dull; corn, American, nothing doing, Danubian, steady; flour, American, quiet but steady, English quiet.

Paris, Nov. 11.—Wheat, steady; November, 21f 65c; March and June, 21f 15c. Flour, steady; November, 29f 35c. March and June 28f.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 11. — Business at the Toronto cattle market to-day was fairly good, but there was no particular briskness. The demand for all grades, except the lowest, was moderate, and the choicest lots were snapped up quickly. There was an average supply and the wants of the buyers were soon satisfied. Prices held steady and there were no important changes. Milch cows were strong and better prices were asked. There was no change in sheep, lambs, calves or hogs. The total run was 70 loads, including 977 cattle, 1,283 sheep and lambs, 20 calves and 1,159 hogs.

We quote:

Export cattle, choice, cwt ... ...$	4.40 to	$ 5.00
do medium	3.75 to	4.40
do cows, ...	3.00 to	3.50
Butchers', export ...	4.50 to	4.75
do picked	4.25 to	4.50
do choice	3.60 to	4.00
do medium	3.00 to	3.60
do common	2.25 to	2.75
Bulls, export heavy	3.75 to	4.25
do light	3.50 to	3.75
do feeding	2.75 to	3.50
do stock	1.75 to	2.50
Feeders, short-keep	4.25 to	4.50
do medium	3.75 to	4.00
do light	3.25 to	3.75
Stockers, choice ...	2.75 to	3.25
do common	2.25 to	2.75
Milch cows, each...	35.00 to	52.00
Sheep, export ewes, cwt	3.25 to	3.40
Bulls, per cwt	2.50 to	2.75
Culls, each	2.00 to	3.00
Lambs, per cwt...	3.25 to	3.50
Calves, each	3.00 to	10.00
Hogs, select, per cwt	6.00 to	0.00
do fat, per cwt...	5.75 to	0.00
do light, per cwt...	5.75 to	0.00
do stores, per cwt	5.50 to	0.00
do sows, per cwt	4.50 to	0.00
do stags, per cwt	2.00 to	0.00

CANADA'S POSTAL BUSINESS

Annual Report of the Postoffice Department.

An Ottawa despatch says: The annual report of the Dominion Post-Office Department shows a surplus of $5,109 during the fiscal year, and this despite multitudinous additions to the service. Last year there was a deficit of $416,184. This year the increase in revenue amounted to $466,933, while the increase in expense was only $45,640.

The net revenue for the year was $3,888,126, and the expenditure $3,883,016. These figures do not include the revenue and expenditure of the Yukon and Atlin districts. On June 30 last there were in operation 9,958 post-offices, an increase of 124 compared with the year previous. The mail matter posted during the twelve months included 213,628,000 letters, 26,343,000 registered letters, and 7,411,000 free letters, an increase of 21,978,000 letters.

There was an increase of 6 per cent. in the value of stamps sold. During the year there was an increase of 134,492 in the number of postal notes issued, and an increase of 1,446,129 in the number of money orders.

The total value of money orders issued was $22,549,402, and postal notes $1,459,015. The Savings Bank deposits totalled $11,382,035, an increase of $290,936. The withdrawals amounted to $10,617,070. The balance remaining to the credit of depositors amounts to $42,320,209, an increase of $2,369,397.

The city of Toronto does the largest postal business in Canada, the gross revenue of the office being $700,806, while that of Montreal was $491,351.

KING'S INTEREST IN IRELAND

Responsible for New Secretary's Appointment.

A London despatch says: The Ministers are surprised at the King's activity in political affairs. He takes the business of reigning as seriously as the German Emperor, scrutinizes appointments in the church and civil service, and has definite ideas respecting the policies which the responsible Ministers ought to adopt. He is generally credited with being active in bringing the Boer war to a close, and it is now asserted that he has been complaining to the Ministers of the condition of Ireland and that the appointment of a new permanent secretary has been made in deference to his wishes. These rumors are accompanied by forecasts of a complete revision of Mr. Wyndham's land bill, and the semi-official announcement that the King will visit Ireland in semi-state during the spring. Canada's Postal Business.

CODFISH MARKET.

Conditions Cause Loss in Newfoundland Fisheries.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch says: Owing to the congested condition of the dried fish market in Europe and Brazil, the price of dried codfish has dropped from 15 to 25 per cent. in the local market, and some grades of codfish are virtually unsalable. This situation results in serious loss to Newfoundland fishermen, and a general shrinkage in the value of this season's catch.

RATES BY NEW CABLE.

Will Cost 56 Cents a Word to Australia.

An Ottawa despatch says: Sir William Mulock received a cable message on Thursday morning from Lord Strathcona stating that the charge for cables from all points in Canada to all points in Australia and New Zealand over the new established Pacific cable is to be 56 cents per word, every word to be counted.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

Indications point to the erection of a big furniture factory in Berlin.

Winnipeg dealers have decided to sell anthracite coal at $11 per ton.

Three nightwatchmen have been added to Berlin's police force.

It is reported at Montreal that the Kingston Locomotive Works may be moved to Longue Pointe, Que.

The Experimental Farm, Ottawa, shipped 33 barrels of apples to England, which netted $3 per barrel.

The Page-Hersey Iron & Tube Company has been incorporated with $500,000 capital and head offices at Guelph.

The Dominion revenue for the first four months of the current year is $20,994,733, and the surplus is $6,509,507.

Thomas A. Hall, London, left a $70,000 estate, $10,000 of which was bequeathed for Children's Home in that place.

Stratford city council has voted to submit a by-law to the people for the purchase of the waterworks system at a cost of $95,000.

The Dominion Government has purchased property on Main street in Hamilton, and the Customs examining warehouses will be enlarged on the site.

The Canadian Northern Railway expect to carry 25 per cent. of the wheat crop, say 14,000,000 or 15,000,000 bushels, against 8,000,000 bushels hauled last year.

The Hamilton School Board will accept Hon. Richard Harcourt's proposition for the establishment of a class in domestic science in connection with the Normal College.

Chief Legault, of the Montreal police has admitted to the Police Committee the truth of the allegation that he has received at his house on several occasions the liquor seized in disorderly houses, amounting to 14 bottles of champagne and eight dozen of beer.

Windsor will likely be called upon to vote on two by-laws covering an outlay of about $85,000 at the January elections. Of this amount $45,000 is designated for the construction of a new city hall, and $40,000 for the construction of sidewalks for all parts of the city.

UNITED STATES.

Two men were killed by a fire in the New York Times office on Saturday.

By blowing open a vault in the bank at Greenwood, Wis., robbers secured $11,000.

Plasterers who have been on strike in New York have returned to work at $5 a day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clark strapped themselves together and then jumped to death in the Oswego canal the other day.

George Cook, an actor, is dying in an hospital at Toledo, Ohio, from the effects of cigarettes, his skin turning black.

The 14-year-old son of Wm. Zahrenhausen, of Pipestone, Minn., set fire to a straw pile, jumped into it and was burned to death.

Rev. Walter E. Bentley, ten years ago a noted actor, has just been ordained to the priesthood of the Episcopal Church by Bishop Potter of New York.

The U. S. Treasurer's report shows that the net ordinary revenues for the year were $562,478,233, and the expenditure $471,190,857, showing a surplus of $91,287,376.

The grand jury at Buffalo, on Saturday returned an indictment of murder against Dr. Leland Kent charged with causing the death of Miss Dingle, a Canadian.

At Baltimore Monday doctors grafted egg membrane upon the arm of a German woman who had been accidentally deprived of about 16 square inches of skin. It adhered immediately, and the experimenters expect that it will prove an excellent substitute for human tissue.

W. J. Chappelle died at Dubuque, Iowa, 73 years old, one of the oldest theatrical men in the world. He was manager of Ford's Theatre at Washington when President Lincoln was assassinated, and was one of the first to reach the side of the wounded President, climbing over the footlights to the President's box.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Consumption is practically unknown at Thornton-le-Moor, Yorkshire.

Out of 1,061 members of the Belfast police force 503 are Roman Catholics.

Sir Marcus Samuel was formally installed as Lord Mayor of London on Saturday.

Nearly 100,000 barrels of Canadian apples were landed last month at Liverpool.

Two Mormon missionaries are now endeavoring to make converts in the Harrow district.

Cambridge has been chosen as the meeting place of the British Association in September, 1904.

When at Dundee Mr. Andrew Carnegie was made a member of the ancient craft of bonnetmakers.

Universal penny fares are to be tried for six months on the Sheffield municipal electric tramway system.

Every endeavor is being made in England to enlist men for the Royal Horse, Field and Garrison Artillery.

Sir William Treloar has been granted the use of the London Guildhall for a Christmas entertainment to poor children.

British firms, in competition with U. S. firms, obtained a £700,000 contract for electric traction railways in Shanghai.

The King has authorized a medal for officers of the mercantile marine who assisted in the conveyance of troops to South Africa.

The Bishop of Durham, in a letter to his incumbents, says efforts to cope with the drink evil are rather slackening than gaining force.

The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

CHAPTER XIII.

An old man with hair as white as snow, a worn, troubled face, and hands that trembled as they rested on his stick, was standing before Lady Caraven, bowing as though she were the arbitress of his destiny.

"I am Farmer Moore, my lady — Farmer Moore — and I want to speak to you."

Lady Caraven stood quite still. He was a man so old and venerable that his appearance alone commanded respect.

"The Moores have lived at Bromhill Farm, my lady, more years than I could count. I have heard it read how, centuries ago, when the Lords of Caraven went to war, the Moores followed them. They have always been tenants on the Ravensmere estates. The farm, my lady—Bromhill Farm — is to let on lease; when one lease expires, another is signed. My lady, when I was but a boy my father signed a lease for seventy years, and the seventy years will be at an end next month. I have sons and grandsons waiting to succeed me, and the house is my home—I love it. My father lived and died there; my sons were born there. The old homestead is part of my life—of my soul, my lady; standing outside of it, I seem to have no life."

"I understand," she said, gently.

"Now, my lady, the seventy years' lease, signed when I was a curly-headed boy playing at my father's knee, has expired. We thought, my son John and I, that we had nothing to do except call on the earl and renew it. We never dreamed of anything else, my son John and I. So we called, my lady, and a footman brought us word that his lordship left all the business connected with the estate to Mr. Blantyre. As we were leaving home, I said to my son John, 'John, we shall taste the earl's famous wine to-day,' and he, in his cheery way, said, 'It will do you good, father.' But there was no wine, my lady—no kindly greeting from the lord of the castle, no message to the old retainers of the house, except that we were to go to Blantyre. My lady," said the old man, solemnly, as he struck his stick upon the ground, "I hate Blantyre!"

She could have added, "So do I," but it was wiser to be silent.

"We went to Blantyre, my son John and I. He told us that he would not renew the lease. At first we thought that he was mad; it seemed to us that the very stones by the wayside must rise up and cry out against it. He said that we must leave Bromhill. My son looked at him and answered:

"'The Moores have always lived at Bromhill, and always will.'

"'We shall see about that,' said Blantyre. 'I have a more eligible tenant in view, and you will be compelled to leave, whether you like it or not.'

"This to a Moore of Bromhill, my lady! I think we were too stunned to speak. We went out of his office, and it seemed to me that the earth and sky were meeting. Then we heard afterward that Peter Herrogate had bribed the agent, with a fifty-pound note to persuade Lord Caraven to refuse us the lease. My lady, it is a crying injustice. We are sons of the soil; we have made the farm what it is. If the earl sends us from it, he will send me to my grave. I should die on the threshold; I could not live one day away from my house. He must not do it, Lady Caraven. The bonds of long generations must not be so easily broken. He cannot send his old retainers away in that fashion—men whose fathers died in the service of his ancestors — men whose bodies have been interposed to meet the blows intended for the Lords of Caraven. What is fifty pounds compared to that?"

"You may leave your cause in my hands," she said. "I think I may promise that you shall have justice."

He raised his trembling hands and blessed her, and Lady Caraven went indoors with a weight at her heart. Not least did she feel her great anger against Blantyre, this man who influenced her husband for evil, who advised him and counseled him, in wrong-doing, this man who committed all unkind and unjust acts in the name of the earl. Then, with her vivid imagination, she was not slow to picture the painful scenes in the farm at Bromhill. It seemed to her almost cruel that one man should have so much power over another.

She remembered her last defeat, and shuddered when she thought what another would cost her.

After luncheon there was generally an interval of quiet in the castle. Most of the ladies went to their own rooms; some of the gentlemen went to the billiard-room, some sought the library. As good fortune would have it, Lord Caraven went to the library alone. Hildred followed him.

"Are you going to write a letter?" she asked.

"Yes; unless you will be kind enough to write it for me," he replied. "It seems to me a sin to exert one's self on such a day as this," and the handsome earl proceeded leisurely to seat himself in an easy chair, and watch his wife while she wrote for him; her desire to meet his wishes gratified him. The letter she had written was just what he wanted. The young wife smiled to herself at the thought of how well she was progressing. She looked up at him with a smile, saying to herself that she must bring the whole artillery of her smiles and grace to bear upon him.

"Should you like a companion for a short time?" she said. "I like this old library in the afternoon; the sunshine slants on the wall. I often come here, and, looking around me, I meditate on the glories of the dead and gone Caravens. They were a noble race; no wonder that you are proud of them."

"I am proud of them," confessed the earl. "I am graceless enough, but I love the honor of my house."

"And no wonder. I was looking, the other day, at some portraits in the Eastern Gallery. They were noble men, those ancestors of yours; some of them have kingly faces. Ah, they may talk of worth and money, but I would rather have the proud distinction of a noble birth like yours than all the money in the world!"

"Would you?" he asked, dreamily. "That seems strange."

"I do not think so. We all value most highly that which we have not," she replied, simply. "It must be an incentive to a noble and glorious life to have such ancestors as yours."

An expression of deeper earnestness than she had yet seen came over his face.

"I am an unworthy successor to the honor of the Caravens," he said. "I thought it would all be different when I began life."

"There is one thing to be said," she remarked. "You may not have done any great or brilliant deeds, but you have never done a mean one."

"I hope not," he replied.

"Nor," she continued, quickly, "would you allow a mean or unjust deed to be done in your name — would you?"

"No," he answered, so decidedly that she was filled with great content.

She ventured on a further liberty, one that touched him. She laid her hand on his arm.

"I knew it," she said; "I was sure of it. I knew that you might seem indolent, that you might be unfairly influenced, that you might, perhaps, at times be misled, but I felt quite sure that it was against your code of honor, against your wish and will, against your ideas of right."

"What is against them, Hildred?" he asked.

She was silent for a few minutes, and then she laid her hand more gently upon his.

"Thank you," she said, "for letting me speak to you. I was half afraid at first, but now you give me courage."

Her sweet humility disarmed him. If she had been proud, haughty, or petulant, there would have been little chance to plead her case. Her gentleness touched him. For the first time in his life he took her hands and clasped them in his own.

"Do not be afraid of speaking to me, Hildred," he said.

She had so much at stake that she trembled. He saw her beautiful face grow pale and her lips quiver.

"Hildred," he said, gently, "you pain me. What is it you would say? Speak to me without fear."

Then she took courage. She raised her eyes to his.

"I know of a great act of injustice that is being done in your name, Lord Caraven;" and, in her own forcible, eloquent language, she told him the whole story. He listened in silence.

"Do you assure me, Hildred," he said at last, "that this is true?"

"It is perfectly true," she replied. "That Blantyre has taken that bribe, and has refused in my name to renew Moore's lease?"

"Yes, he has done that."

"Then" said the earl, with unusual decision, "his reign will be a short one. He told me that Moore was letting the land go to ruin — that the farm was not bringing in half what it could be made to bring —that— Well, I have not patience to repeat all he said. If this be true, he has deceived me—and, by my earldom, I vow he shall not deceive me twice!"

She had hardly dared to hope for such ready answer—such hopeful response.

"Will you listen to me," she said, "while I tell you more?"

"Yes, I will listen," replied the earl, with a gloomy face.

She did not spare him. She told him how his estate was worse cared for and more mismanaged than any other in England—how the poor cried out for help and did not receive it, the sick and the sorrowful for relief and did not get it—how the wretched homes caused fever and rheumatism and a host of miseries—how the laborers on his estate were worse paid, worse lodged, and worse fed than on any other—how the tenants were more heavily burdened — how his name was spoken with curses, not blessings.

He listened without reply, but she saw that his face had grown very pale and that his lips trembled. She spoke with passionate earnestness; there should be no mistake about the matter—he must thoroughly understand.

"All this," he said; "while I have been sleeping here! Hildred, I will see for myself what is the truth. I will trust to no one's opinion — I will go over to Bromhill. Will you ride over with me?"

She looked at the broad golden beams of the sun.

"It is so warm," she said, "you will not care to go out."

"Warm!" he repeated, almost wrathfully. "What matters a little heat when so much is at stake?"

Then he looked quickly at her.

"If it is too warm for you," he said, "I will go alone."

She sprang to her feet with a glad light in her eyes.

"No," she replied, "it is never too warm for me. I love the sun. Let me go with you, Lord Caraven."

There was some little surprise even among the servants at seeing the young earl and countess ride off alone. What did it mean? Were better times really coming?

Sir Raoul watched them start; and he said to himself, as he looked after them:

"The greatest gift of Heaven to men is surely the noble influence of a noble woman."

The earl would see for himself — and he did see. It seemed to him that he must have been asleep for years. Where were the smiles of welcome that years ago used to greet him? Now laborers passed him with sullen face, with a touch of the cap and a muttered curse. He saw the wretched tenements where disease reigned triumphant—he saw mothers whose children had died for want of nourishing food—he saw strong men whose just condemnation of him was written in their averted eyes and closed lips. He saw that for him there was no affection, little respect; yet he was lord of the soil — in some fashion master of the destines of these people.

He rode in silence—silence that his young wife did not care to break, for he saw that he was aroused at last. They went to Bromhill, and there the earl saw matters for himself. There was little need for words to tell him how the prestige of the old name had sunk. Those honest yeomen, the Moores, whose forefathers had served his ancestors so gallantly and well, had no smiles, no welcome for him; they were sturdily respectful; they said little—the old man who had pleaded so passionately to Hildred least of all. But the young, indolent, pleasure-loving earl shrunk before the calm, stern faces; he knew that he was in the wrong.

Nevertheless, if they were stern and cold in their reception of the earl, they had a warm welcome for his beautiful young wife. She had not ignored centuries of service; she had not broken the bonds between master and servant; she had not left the best interests of their lives to Blantyre. They crowded round her—even the little children came to give her flowers they had gathered, and to look at the pleasant, shining face. There was a court of inquiry held within the old farm walls; the earl listened attentively to the old man and his sons; and then he looked gravely at them.

"You have done well to speak out boldly," he said. "I could as soon imagine Ravensmere without a Caraven as Bromhill without a Moore. You need not go to Blantyre again. I will sign the lease—and it shall be done at once."

He spoke only once on his way home, and then it was to say to his wife:

"I have done justice there, and if I can I will do justice wherever it is needed."

And as they rode on through the sunlight, she told him Heaven would bless him for it.

(To Be Continued).

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

IDYLLIC ISLAND LIFE.

No Drunkenness, Crime, Police, Jails or Courts.

Away from the ordinary track of ships, and blessed with a splendid climate, are the Cocos-Keeling Islands, in the Straits Archipelago. Their history is as strange and romantic as their present life is curious and unique.

In 1825 a Scotch sailor named Ross landed and, seeing that the isles were very good, he took possession and settled there with his family. The natives were gentle and teachable, so that Ross had no difficulty in making himself their ruler. In 1851 he hoisted the Union Jack as a precaution against the visit of a wandering French man-of-war, and six years later the isles were formally annexed by the British Government. With rare tact and wisdom, Ross devoted himself to governing the people over whom he had so quaintly established himself as king, and on his decease he bequeathed his mission of government and proprietorship of the Cocos-Keeling to his son. The present owner and ruler of the islands, J. G. Clunies Ross, is the third in succession. He was studying engineering at Glasgow when his father's death called him to the fore fifteen years ago. Abandoning his European ambitions, he settled in his kingdom, married a Cocos wife, and devoted his life to the welfare of the natives, who are his children rather than subjects. The work of the Rosses in thus ordering these East Indian islands forms a fascinating story, and the Cocos-Keeling group, though generally unknown, is perhaps the most picturesque in the British Empire. The little horseshoe-shaped cluster of islands, three days' steaming south of Java, are blessed with a perfect climate, luxuriant soil, and man here is

SEEN AT HIS VERY BEST.

The inhabitants number about 600 of whom 400 are Cocos born and the remainder coolie laborers from Java. Under the rule of the Rosses, the only white residents, schools have been established, and all the islanders are well educated, the schoolmaster-in-chief being A. Ross, a master of arts of Glasgow University. Every male is also trained to work in brass, iron and wood, and is a skilled artisan. Every Cocos girl similarly serves a term of apprenticeship in Clunies Ross' house, learning sewing, cooking and the whole round of domestic art under the tuition of his wife. Formerly the Cocos parents used to arrange their children's marriages, but under the new order each man and woman is a free agent, and chooses a partner according to European usage. Marriages are celebrated according to the Mohammedan law, but polygamy is prohibited, and there have been only two divorces in the last fifty-two years. There is neither jail nor policeman, for crime does not exist in these islands. Opium and alcohol are forbidden, and the wily Chinese is also excluded. Vaccination is compulsory, and all sales are made by barter, for Mr. Ross will not allow money, holding it to be the root of all evil.

The industries of the island consist in gathering cocoanuts and preparing their oil and copra. Beche de mer and a bark for dying are also exported by a chartered vessel, which calls annually for the purpose. Provisions are fetched once a month from Batavia, but rice is the only food largely imported, for fruit abounds in the islands, poultry is plentiful and the sea teems with fish. The gentle and handsome native leads a life idyllic in graceful content and happiness under the parental eye of Ruler Ross III. He carefully guards his little Utopia against the introduction of European customs with their attendant ills. Christmas Island, close by, is similarly ruled by his brother, Andrew Ross. Coffee flourishes there, and so do rats and cats, almost to the extent of a plague. Hitherto these atoms of Britain have enjoyed serene isolation, but the new electric cable from Durban to Adelaide touches at the Cocos-Keeling and Christmas islands, so that they are now linked with the greater world, not, it is to be hoped, to the spoiling of their arcadian character.

THUMB MARKS AS WITNESSES.

On the evidence of a thumb mark a man has just been committed for trial on a charge of burglary in London. After the burglary was reported Sergeant Collins made an examination and found some finger marks on freshly-painted woodwork. He took an enlarged photograph of these prints. His next step, on learning that the accused was in custody on another charge, was to take an impression of the man's left thumb and similarly enlarge it by photography. Comparison satisfied the officer that the same thumb was in both pictures. This ingenious procedure is not precisely new to Sergeant Collins, who has been several years studying identification on the Bertillon system; but it is said to be the first occasion on which a magistrate has accepted such testimony.

Mrs. Longson—"Why are you leaving, Bridget? Something private?" Bridget—"No, mum. Sergeant."

ON THE FARM.

FATTENING POULTRY.

I started fattening by cramming, because I had known from many years' experience that much of my market poultry was not in condition to command the highest price, writes Mr. Wm. H. Allen. Furthermore, a market poultryman who was in a position to know, told me that if one could fatten poultry successfully by cramming, there was more money in that line than in any other, as there was always a dearth of fancy poultry in the market. I finally started to make a cramming machine, but had no literature on the subject, nor anything to go by. From a coffee pot and a baking powder can, I rigged up a reservoir and cylinder for holding feed. A spout was soldered to the can and a stout wire with a cap used for a plunger. This was connected to a foot lever forcing out the feed.

I constructed a coop with the front and partitions of wire divided into seven stalls and put in seven birds. These were fed on one-third bran and two-thirds coarse corn meal, but they did not gain in weight. The pump broke many times, and it was changed this way and that until finally perfected. It took longer to feed these seven birds than it does now to feed 200.

Before the next lot of birds was put in, the coops were changed somewhat, and the windows darkened. I got the pump to working better, but had to stop and fill it for about every third bird. When I had finished the lot some were heavier than when orginally put in, and some were not. For the third lot, I bought bolted corn meal where previously I had used common coarse meal and to the mixture of one-third bran and two-thirds meal, I added a little charcoal. To my surprise, the birds did much better than before. In fact, they all gained, though some of them precious little. Of the 21 birds, I lost seven. I was so anxious to give them a square meal that I not only filled the crop, but the windpipe also.

I made more coops and kept at it, for the marketmen gave me greater encouragement in the way of prices for those I fattened, and I saw the good dollar ahead if once I could cut out the loss. I kept losing birds, but at length I awoke to the fact that I was feeding each bird the same amount of food. So I changed about, and gauged the amount of feed by feeling of the crop. The percentage of loss decreased perceptibly, and by constant patience and untiring energy I gradually lessened that loss so that to-day it is about nothing; in fact, with most lots, none at all, and in cases where they do die it is a bird that was sickly in time of cooping up. I now make better than $30 on each 100 birds fattening three weeks. I have had lots of birds gain three pounds or more, and the greater number two pounds, the first two weeks. The birds never look more healthy than when they are ready for market. Their feathers are sleek, the combs red, their eyes bright, and they are well filled out. They generally bring six cents per pound more than other chickens.

With regard to the coops, it took about one lot to convince me that there should be a part of the bottom left off the back for the droppings to go through, otherwise it made an unsightly mess. I have them so arranged that a great deal of time is saved in feeding. I usually feed from 225 to 250 per hour, but I have on occasion fed 330. The coops are on legs with a tray underneath to catch the droppings, and in that way put them three high and economize much floor space. The front is so arranged that when the lath is pushed up it stays there, and after I put the third bird back, give the lath a gentle tap and it drops in place.

I have cut out all other lines in the poultry business. I raise no birds, but buy and fatten. I consider it most advisable to fatten chicks at about four pounds weight; fowls at any time. The breeds that are preferable are the large framed ones, like Wyandotes, Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas, etc. I think there is little difference in the breed. Where one excels in one point it is deficient in another. I am not particular where I buy as long as the fowl has a good frame.

KEEP BUILDINGS PAINTED.

The importance of keeping farm buildings well painted is apparently not appreciated as it should be. Traveling about the country carelessness in this respect is noticeable on every hand. Neat looking houses, barns and other buildings denote thrift and good management while dilapidated, weather-worn structures give the place an air of neglect or poverty, according to the degree of decay. If a farmer cares nothing for looks, he should keep his buildings well painted, because it is good business to do so. Good paint, in convenient form for use is now put up and sold at reasonable prices. Any one with sufficient energy to rub the paint well into the weather checks, and interest enough in his work to keep the paint thin, can do a good job of painting. A thoroughly good brush is necessary; this is a sure case of the best being the cheapest, as it will not only enable a man to do better work, but a good brush will last longer than a cheap one. The fall is the best time to do outside painting, as it then has all winter to harden slowly—whereas, paint put on in spring or summer is sometimes injured with the hot sun while it is fresh and soft.

USE OF SOOT.

English books on gardening teem with recommendations of soot in all horticultural operations, but especially in glass-house cultivation. It is claimed that the application of soot and soot water to the soil in which potted plants grow increases the size and deepens the color of flower and foliage, and greatly increases the general vigor of the plants. General experience in this country does not bear out these assertions. The home output of soot is nearly always utilized in the garden or among the window plants, but little difference can be noticed whether it is used or not. On cold soils an application of soot is undoubtedly useful, as the dark color favors the absorption of heat from the sun, and thus makes it somewhat earlier. Probably this warming of the soil explains the great popularity of soot in the British islands, as their high northern latitude and deficient sunlight render any application that will conserve solar heat of marked advantage, but in a climate where the soil gets warm enough to grow corn and tomatoes, it is of less consequence. As a green-house application it has some value, as slugs and soft-bodied insects avoid contact with it.

FEMININE DAIRY WISDOM.

Clover is better than timothy for cows.

Regularity in feeding and milking is important.

In milking squeeze the teats just hard enough to get the milk.

To get all the butter the cream must be uniformly ripened.

Cows that are good producers of rich milk must be good consumers.

In small quantities cottonseed meal is a good feed, but in excess it injures the butter.

Give the animals plenty of room in the stable in which to lie down if you would make them comfortable.

Observe and enforce the uttermost cleanliness about the cattle, their attendants, the stable, the dairy and all utensils.

You can not buy a paying dairy herd. When a farmer raises a good cow he generally keeps her.

While it pays to raise hogs in conjunction with the dairy, it will never pay the manufactory to keep the swine quartered near the cheese factory or creamery.

Salt enters largely into the natural economy of the cow. She has no way of getting it unless her master supplies her. Costs too much? Costs more not to keep her supplied

NOVEL PRISON REFORM.

A new criminal bill is about to be discussed in Italy, and it is thought in Rome that it will be passed. It proposes to concede to those found to have been unjustly condemned to prison an indemnity, to be decided upon by the courts. If the person has been in prison through a real judicial error the indemnity will in some way correspond to the financial loss which he and his family have sustained, while if he has been condemned through the bad faith of a third person, through false testimony (for which, of course, the court which condemned him is not responsible), the indemnity will be less, but at least he will have the wherewithal to begin life anew. It has been proposed to indemnify those living when the law passes who have already been released from unmerited condemnations, and the families of those who have died while undergoing unjust sentence.

"I suppose you do a bigger trade when it rains than when it doesn't rain?" "No; I don't notice any difference," said the umbrella dealer. "But you get better prices when it rains, don't you?" "Why should I?" "Why, umbrellas go up, then don't they?"

The Dread of an Operation

Stares Many Piles Sufferers in the Face—The Safest and Surest Cure is Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Possibly you are a sufferer from piles, and have been disheartened and discouraged because your physician has told you that nothing short of an operation will cure you.

You dread the thought of a surgical operation, for, besides the expense and strain on the nervous system, there is the risk to life itself. It is only a few months since a member of the Ontario Legislature lost his life as the result of an operation for piles. The risk of an operation is too great, and besides it is unnecessary.

Dr. Chase's Ointment has frequently cured piles after surgical operations have failed. It is every day curing cases which physicians have stated to be incurable by any treatment short of an operation.

If you could read a few of the letters we receive from persons who have been cured of piles by using Dr. Chase's Ointment you would soon be convinced of its wonderful control over this frightfully common disease.

Rev. S. A. Dupras, Methodist minister, Consecon, Prince Edward County, Ont., states :—"I was troubled with itching and bleeding piles for years, and they ultimately attained to a very violent form. Large lumps of abscesses formed, so that it was with great difficulty and considerable pain that I was able to stool. At this severe crisis I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but I had little or no faith in it, as I had tried various remedies before and to no purpose.

"Now, imagine how great and joyous was my surprise to find that just the one box cured me, so that the lumps disappeared and also the external swelling. I feel like a different man to-day, and have not the least doubt that Dr. Chase's Ointment saved me from a very dangerous and painful operation, and many years of suffering. It is with the greatest pleasure and with a thankful heart that I give this testimonial, knowing that Dr. Chase's Ointment has done so much for me. You are at perfect liberty to use this testimonial as you see fit for the benefit of others similarly afflicted."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c. a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Nice Old Gentleman—Here ! Here ! Come out of that ! The Kid—I will not. Go an' git your own mud puddle !

Great Bargains
—IN—
Wall Papers

SPECIAL CUT PRICES

Largest Stock to Choose From.

See our LAMP DISPLAY,

NEW STYLES AND COLORS. All NEW GOODS and at LOWEST PRICES.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

The season for Heavier Wrapping Needs is already here. There are many of these Cold Weather Wants that we can save you money on if you give us a chance.

CLOAKINGS.

Heavy Beaver Cloaking, in Black, Brown, Navy and Cardinal, 54 inches wide, 90c. yd.

Heavy Curl Cloth, suitable for Children's Cloaks, etc., in Black, White and Cardinal, 90c., $1.25, $1.50 per yd.

Heavy Costume Cloths, Frieze, Cheviots and Homespuns, 54 inches wide, Black, Grey, Navy, etc., 75c. to $1.00.

Lighter weight Costume Cloth, Zibeline effect, 35c. yd.

Women's Heavy Undervests and Drawers, 25c. each.

Women's Heavy Wool Undervests and Drawers, 50c. each.

Children's Undervests and Drawers, 10c. up.

New Ribbons in Tafleta, Corded Silk and Satin for Neckwear, Hair Ties, Fancy Work, etc.

GROCERY SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY.

28 lbs. Best Light Yellow Sugar, $1.00.

1 lb. of Best Japan 25c. Tea and a bottle of Pickles for 25c.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

P. S.—We want your Eggs, Butter, Dried Apples, Dressed Poultry, etc.

PLATING
TABLEWARE

HARNESS, and CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS, Etc.

Silver, Nickel, Brass, Bronze, Copper, any finish.

BELLEVILLE HARDWARE CO., LTD,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Custom Dpt.

GET THE BEST.

See the "Leader" before deciding. There is None Better.

IT PAYS TO HAVE THE BEST. It will last a life-time. Fitted with steel frames and hoops, both beautifully aluminized. Equipped with Bicycle Ball Bearings and Patented Cream Breakers. Levers quickly adjusted to standing or sitting position. It stands strong and rigid.

OBSERVE that there are no obstructions to prevent drawing off buttermilk, as in other makes. Think of this!

We are offering extra values in these Churns. We have also a full line of Dash Churns.

A large assortment of Lined and Unlined MITTS and GLOVES. Prices in keeping with quality.

STOVE BOARDS—Elegant designs. All sizes.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

Moving Buildings.

The subscriber is prepared to move or raise buildings in the best manner and on short notice. Terms reasonable. Inquire at Cooper shop, Stirling.

JAMES CONLEY.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber on or about the 1st of October a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

C. W. THOMPSON,
Lot 11, Con. 2, Rawdon.

Judicial Sale of Property

in the Township of RAWDON.

Pursuant to a judgment of the High Court of Justice made in an action of Webb vs. Heath, there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Belleville, at his chambers in the Shire Hall, in the City of Belleville, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, on the

12th day of NOVEMBER, 1902

all and singular, that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, described as follows:—the southeast quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 11th Concession, and the east quarter of Lot No. 10 in the 11th Concession.

The lands lie about one mile from the Village of Springbrook; are convenient to a railway station, elevator, school and church. There is upon the premises a good apple orchard, a frame dwelling house, a frame barn and a pig pen.

The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay 10 per cent. of the purchase money to the vendors or their solicitors at the time of sale, and the balance in 30 days thereafter, into court to the credit of this action, without interest. The vendors will only be required to furnish a registrar's abstract of title and to produce such deeds and copies thereof or evidence of title as are in their possession.

In all other respects, the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of JOHN HOSKIN, Esq., Official Guardian, Toronto; F. E. O'Flynn, Esq., Belleville; G. G. THRASHER, Esq., Stirling.

S. S. LAZIER,
Local Master.

Dated at Belleville, Oct. 14th, 1902.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a.m.	Accom.	10.35 a.m.
Accom.	6.43 p.m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Anniversary services will be held at Mount Pleasant Church on the 14th of December. On Monday evening, the 15th, will be the S. S. entertainment.

The members of Mr. Rutherford's and Miss Lambly's S. S. classes will give a social evening to the young people of the Methodist church on Friday evening, Nov. 14th, from 7.30 to 10.

See Fred. Ward for good Furs.

The Ontario Provincial Winter Fair will be held at Guelph, Ont., from the 8th to the 12th of December, inclusive. Over $7,000 will be given in prizes. Single fare on railways to all persons attending the Fair.

The many friends of Mr. J. O. Herity, of Moira, will be pleased to learn that he was married on Oct. 9th to Miss Alice A. Kintz, of Tiffin, Ohio. The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents. Mrs. Herity has many relatives in Belleville and Brighton, where she is well and favorably known.

We are ready to take your measure for that New Suit or Overcoat, or if you want ready-to-wear, we have it, at Ward's.

The regular annual meeting of the North Hastings Farmers' Institute will be held in Stirling on Friday, Dec. 5th, and in Madoc on Saturday, Dec. 6th. The speakers this year are Mr. D. Drummond, of Myrtle, and Mr. J. Smith, of Langbank. Further particulars and programmes will be announced later.

The regular meeting of the W. M. S. of the Methodist church on Tuesday last being the last meeting with their President, Mrs. W. R. Rutherford, the members presented her with an address and a silver bread tray, as a slight token of the esteem in which she is held by them. Mrs. J. W. Brown was elected as the new President.

You ought to see Ward's 25c. and 35c. Underwear.

Mr. Gerald Clute sang on Sunday evening with great acceptance before a large and appreciative audience in the Methodist Church. His voice is rich and mellow, and has a broad range. He articulates perfectly, and his voice has a rare sweetness seldom met, especially by one so young. We predict a great future for the rising young star.

Mrs. Jas. Currie entertained the members of the Methodist Church choir at her home on Friday evening last. After the usual practise an address was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford, leader and soloist of the choir, expressing their appreciation of their services, and regret that they were so soon to sever their connection with the choir. Lunch was served, and a pleasant evening spent by all.

Great Neckwear Sale at Ward's. See ad.

There was no meeting of the cheese board yesterday, none of the buyers putting in an appearance, and only one salesman. It is understood that the factories have made contracts for the balance of the season's make. The price has been steadily advancing lately, and sales have been made at other points as high as 11¼c. The season has been a profitable one for those interested in the dairying business.

Mr. Austin Hubble, a respected resident of Foxboro, died on Thursday morning last. He was taken ill the Friday previous with appendicitis, and the disease developing rapidly, his physicians feared to operate. He was 47 years of age, and leaves a widow and one daughter. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon, and was largely attended, many being present from Belleville. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. R. M. Pope.

The person who took a veil from the front of S. Holden's store on Nov. 6th, is requested to return the same without further notice.

On Friday last the High School pupils took the opportunity just after Mr. Rutherford had taught his last lesson, to express a friendly farewell to him. A neatly written and affectionately worded address was read to him, in which their high appreciation of him as a faithful and painstaking teacher and a manly, upright man, was fully set forth, as well as their good wishes for himself and family. They also presented, as a tangible memento of their kindly feelings, a United States field glass of very fine finish and equipment, for himself, and a napkin ring for Mrs. Rutherford.

Other People's Money.

Estate of Lorne Totton; administration granted to Robert Totton, father. Estate $1000. G. G. Thrasher, solicitor.

Probate of last will and testament of John Wallace, Rawdon, granted to David and Geo. Wallace. Estate $3,500. G. G. Thrasher, solicitor.

Plowing Match.

The Central Ontario Plowing Match was held on the farm of Mr. Chas. Rainie, Rawdon, on the 4th inst., and was a great success in every particular. The weather was fine and warm, and a large number were present. There were in all sixteen entries. The following are the prize winners:

First Class—1st prize $10.00—J. A. Stewart, jr.; 2nd $8—J. A. Stewart sr.; 3rd $6—G. Fry; 4th $3—T. Fry.

Second Class—1st $8—F. Johns; 2nd $7—A. Hutcheson; 3rd $5—W. Drewey; 4th $4—G. Dunk; 5th $3—R. Wallace.

Third Class—1st $6—S. Wallace; 2nd $5—A. Stewart; 3rd $4—H. Third.

Special by W. Stewart, best plowed land in field—J. A. Stewart, jr. Special by C. Smith, Smith, Campbellford, 100 lbs. Flour for best plowed land in field—J. A. Stewart, jr.

Special by Employees of Trent Valley Woollen Mill—$3 for best plowed land in 3rd Class—S. Wallace.

Do you wear rubbers?

If so, buy rubbers with a reputation. "C. R. Co." rubbers have stood the test of half a century. Fit and style speak for themselves.

George Wellman, who was charged with perjury, was discharged by Magistrate Flint, at Belleville, on Monday, there being not sufficient evidence to sustain the charge.

"C. R. Co." rubbers are the most tasty and best constructed rubber shoes in Canada.

If you value comfort and wear insist on your shoe dealer supplying you with this brand.

The death took place at Foxboro on Saturday last of Frankie Gay, daughter of Mr. Thomas Gay. She was only 16 years of age, and was ill but a few days.

Why do I wear "C.R.Co." rubbers? Because they fit properly and wear better than any other rubber shoe in the market. You cannot afford to be without a pair if you value your health.

Bancroft Times: The hunting season is in full swing; many a lordly buck has already bit the dust, and the charge of the Boers up Majuba hill wasn't a marker to the cannonoding that is taking place in the woods around Bancroft.

An Explanation.

"C. R. Co." Rubbers are rubber shoes MADE IN CANADA by the Canada Rubber Company.

On Friday last three carloads of dogs, boats and other hunting paraphernalia were distributed along the line of the C. O. R. from the Junction to Bancroft, and Conductor Derbyshire, who has been in the employ of the road for fourteen years, states that he never before saw such preparations being made for the hunt.—Bancroft Times.

Mrs. Smith, who has been employed for some time as a domestic at T. C. Patteson's, Eastwood, Ont., has received a letter from England stating that an aunt recently deceased has left her $85,000, and requests also that she be present in England at the distribution of the estate. She lives in Woodstock, and has several children.

Rev. C. A. Ffrench, Anglican clergyman at Tweed in a letter to the News claims that there is a great deal of unpunished crime in and around Actinolite. The News says: "In conversation with that gentleman this week he stated to our representative that matters have come to such a state in and around Actinolite that unless some great revolution in the punishment of crime soon take place it will be necessary for the respectable and law-abiding portion of the community to leave their homes in search of new ones where laws are properly enforced. It is indeed a pity that such a state of things should be allowed to exist in a civilized community and it is to be hoped that giving publicity to the matter will have its effect and that some of these criminals shall be brought to justice."

IN TIME OF MILD WEATHER PREPARE FOR COLD AND WET WEATHER.

Now is the time to buy your substantial BOOTS, RUBBERS, OVERGAITERS, Etc., for Fall and Winter wear.

We have prepared a big stock of FIRST CLASS BOOTS and RUBBERS for your inspection, and we feel sure we can give you the BEST VALUES to be obtained anywhere. Call and examine our stock and prices.

SEE OUR

Ladies' Doongola Lace and Button Boots, newest toe, heavy sole, very neat Boot, and good wearer at $1.25
Ladies' Hockey Boots, (guaranteed, to wear,) for School or Skating, fleece-lined, they are dandies, for 1.75
Ladies' Felt Boots, in Lace, Button, or Gaiter, very cosy, and good wearers, at 1.25
Girls' good School Boots, from ..... .75
Boys' good strong School Boots, from ..... .90
Children's Fine Dongola, Lace, and Button Boots, from ..... .40

See Our Stub Proof Rubbers.

We want you to know the difference between OUR STUB PROOF RUBBERS and the ordinary ones. OUR STUB PROOF RUBBERS are made from specially manufactured Rope Duck, thoroughly impregnated with the best Para Gum before the finishing coat of Rubber is applied or vulcanized, so that if one strand breaks all the others remain intact, giving them a WEAR RESISTING QUALITY which no other Rubber contains. Don't buy before seeing ours, and you will be convinced ours cannot be beaten. We guarantee every pair. WE HANDLE THE VERY BEST GRADES OF BOTH LEATHER AND RUBBER FOOTWEAR AND QUOTE THE LOWEST PRICES. We have Rubbers to fit all feet.

For Reliable HAND-MADE BOOTS join the BIG CROWDS that are leaving their orders daily for a first class pair of Boots at our store, showing we are still IN THE FRONT RANK.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Bring us your Eggs and Butter.

A WELL MEANT

Cead Mille Failthe

is given to all classes of people, male or female, who are thinking of buying Furs. Most of our Furs are marvels of the Furriers' art, and will especially delight the Ladies who are always appreciative in this class of goods. All sorts and conditions of people can be satisfied in this store from $4.00 Capernes to $140.00 Coats, and any kind of a Fur Coat from a Fur Lined down to a Wombat. Accept an invitation to the Royal Fur and Clothing Store.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS
THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for
THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN ONLY $1.80.

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

PERSONALS.

Miss Delia Descent is visiting friends at Trenton.

Mrs. D. Martin is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Denyes, Marmora.

Mr. W. R. Rutherford is spending this week with his parents in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conley returned from the Northwest on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Wm. Mackintosh, I. P. S., paid the school here an official visit this week.

Mr. Wilbert Jones has secured an engagement with Lavine & Co., of Marmora.

Mr. J. M. Bygott and niece, Florence McNabb, left last week for their new home at Bracebridge.

Rev. J. C. Bell and Mr. G. S. Patterson attended the Epworth League convention at Norwood on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ashley, of Peterboro, have been visiting his son, W. F. Ashley, and other relatives in this vicinity.

A week or two since the firm of Jas. Linton & Co., private bankers at Lakefield and Orono failed, with liabilities variously estimated at from $30,000 to $50,000. Several cheese factories are said to be involved in the failure. A payment of 25 cents on the dollar has since been made, with the hope of a further payment of another 25 cents shortly. The Traders' Bank has opened a branch at Lakefield, and the Standard Bank fills the gap at Orono.

Auction Sales.

FRIDAY, Nov. 14—On Lot 24, Con. 3, Seymour, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Jacob Scott. Sale at 12 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

SATURDAY, Nov. 15—At his residence, Front Street, Stirling, a lot of household furniture, the property of Mr. W. R. Rutherford. Sale at 1.30 p.m. Wm. Rodgers, auctioneer.

Deaths.

CROSS—At Madoc, on Sunday, Nov. 9th, 1902, Edward Cross, son of Thomas Cross, aged 32 years.

JOHNSON—In Rawdon, on Nov. 11th, Alice L., infant daughter of Wm. Johnson, aged 8 months and 19 days.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in Feb. 1903.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

Just got in another car of

Asbestos Plaster.

This plaster for house plastering is taking the lead. Nothing equal to it. No sand or hair required. Will not crack or fall off. It is most convenient for patching as nothing is required but water.

This is the third car I have got in this season, and every customer gives it the highest praise. If you require plaster call, we have plenty in stock.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN 1, 1903, 15c.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1902. | Vol. XXIV, No. 10.

Cape Comfort

A range of LADIES' FUR LINED CAPES, that is the admiration of all who examine them, and the assortment is large enough to meet your needs—

Black Beaver Cloth,
Black Broadcloth,
Black Brocaded Cloth,

In all the fashionable lengths.
Prices $15.00 to $30.00.

25 Children's 25

2-piece

SUITS

Sizes 24 to 29.

Regular prices $2, $2.25, $2.50 $2.75, $3, $3.25, $3.50,

Saturday's Special

$1.99.

FRED. T. WARD.

The People's Store

Men's Rain Coats, half long, extra heavy fleece-lined rainproof cloth, worth $5.00 for $3.50.

Men's Long Coat, heavy rainproof cloth, $3.00 for $2.25.

LADIES' RAIN COATS—Extra fine cloth, rainproof, $8.00.
Extra fine cloth, tucked flounce, large bell sleeve, $11.00 for $9.00.
Ladies' Rainproof Coats, fine quality, $2.50.

Ladies' Fine Rubbers, sizes 3 to 7, worth 65c. for 50c.

Ladies' Umbrellas greatly reduced in price. Gents' Umbrellas, extra large size, 50c. and 75c. See our 50c. Umbrella, just the thing for everyday use.

In CORSETS we have just received a large shipment and are prepared to suit all. Crompton's best, Erect Form, style B, $1.00. The newest Erect Form Corset, low bust, long hip, $1.00. Erect Form Corsets, 50c. and 75c., newest styles.

A large stock of Ladies' Bustles on hand, the newest styles, 25, 30, 45, 50c.

Ladies' and Misses' Hose Supporters, 12c., 15c. and 25c.

Our stock of FRESH GROCERIES is now complete in every detail. Give us a call.

C. F. STICKLE.

☞ New Milch Cow wanted.

Holiday Goods.

Now that we are on the verge of another Christmas Season, the thing that will be uppermost in your mind will be what to buy for Presents this year. As our Xmas. Stock is about complete you will find it well worth your while to call and see it. I think you will agree with us, that for beauty and variety it eclipses all former years, in fact we are finding our space far too limited to properly display it. Our AUSTRIAN NOVELTIES are exceptionally fine. Make your selections early, always a better variety to choose from, and we will put away for you any article selected now.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN

P. S.—Our name stands for Jewelry, Optical Goods and Stationery—reliable quality and fair price.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By Way of Contrast

Death rate per $1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $7.90
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $6.86

Expense rate per $1,000 to total income, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $36.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $16.88

Combined Death and Expense rate per $1,000, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $13.91

From the above figures intending insurants will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1904, for $1.00.

Epworth League Convention.

Large Attendance at the Ninth Annual Gathering.

The ninth annual convention of the Campbellford District Epworth League was held at Norwood on Wednesday, Nov. 12th. There were three sessions, the morning session having opened at 11 a.m., by Rev. B. Greatrix.

Rev. Mr. Taylor gave a very interesting Bible reading from the first 7 verses of the 5th chapter of St. Luke's Gospel. He said we had here the three F's, namely, failure, faith and fulness.

The President, Miss L. Peake, Campbellford, took the chair and called on the Secretary, Mrs. G. W. Hammond, Campbellford, for the minutes of last convention, held at Stirling.

Mrs. Ashton, Campbellford, was appointed reporter for local papers, and Rev. W. H. Foley, South Dummer, for Church papers.

A committee was appointed to look into the work of Forward Movement for Missions, and devise plans for more efficient work, and to apportion to each League the amount they should endeavor to raise in order to meet the needs of the work.

Two-minute reports from the several Leagues were now called for. There are 13 Leagues in the district and 9 of these gave reports. The key note was advancement along all lines. The Forward Movement givings were far in advance of last year, and yet not what they should be. Some had taken up the Forward Movement for Bible study and evangelistic work, and some had formed reading circles.

The District Treasurer reported 91 cents in the treasury, after expenses had been paid.

The election of nominating and business committee closed the business of the morning and resulted as follows: Rev. B. Greatrix, Rev. W. H. Foley, Rev. R. Taylor, Mr. G. S. Patterson, and Mr. C. Anderson.

Meeting adjourned at 12 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The session opened at 2 o'clock, Rev. T. P. Steele, Hastings, leading the dsvotional service.

The subject "Bible Study and Evangelistic Work," was assigned to Mr. J. H. Redick, Trenton, who was Vice-President of that department. In his absence the discussion was led by Mrs. Ashton, and followed by other speakers. This is a very important phase of the work and many were disappointed that it could not be dealt with more fully.

A duet, "Just as I am," was nicely rendered by two young ladies of the Norwood League.

A temperance paper, "What Intemperance Costs our Nation"' was given by Mrs. G. W. Hammond, Campbellford. This was a paper of great thought and originality, dealing with the cost of the liquor traffic in Canada, and was received with the appreciation it justly merited. This was followed by discussion. Moved, seconded, and carried that the representatives and delegates here assembled in convention, do pledge themselves to bring before their respective Leagues the problem of getting out the indifferent voters at the coming vote on Dec. 4th.

A male quartette by members of the Norham League was much appreciated.

A question drawer conducted by Rev. D. S. Houck, of Marmora, was both interesting and instructive and was a pleasant feature of the afternoon.

At this juncture the nominating committee announced the fact that they were ready to report, and did so, as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. W. H. Ashton, Campbellford.
1st Vice—Mr. C. Anderson, Hastings.
2nd Vice—Rev. W. H Foley, South Dummer.
3rd Vice—Miss Libbie Peake, Campbellford.
4th Vice—Miss F. Squire, Norwood.
5th Vice—M. G. S. Patterson, Stirling
Sec.-Treas.—Mrs. G. W. Hammond, Campbellford.
Executive Com.—Mr. W. Thomas. Campbellford, Miss Denike, Havelock, and Miss C. Martin, Stirling.
Conference Representative—Rev. J. W. Shire.

On motion this report was adopted.

The Junior League of Norwood were introduced, and one of their members, a bright boy, gave a report of their work. They have 42 members, and have made two quilts for Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto, and given $5 for the new church at Cordova.

Mr. Patterson, Vice-President of the junior work, followed with a short talk to the little ones and read them a letter from the Stirling Junior League.

Our Missionary obligation was dealt with by Miss Denike, Havelock. She said the will of God was the true ground of all our obligations, He himself being the first missionary. Rev. Mr. Foley, South Dummer, led a lively discussion. This district raised this year for Forward Movement $172, ten out the thirteen Leagues having money to their credit. The District membership are giving only 25 5-6 cents per member. If every member gave 5 cents a month we would raise $399. Mr. Foley said since Rev. Mr. Glass, of White Fish Lake, had left the mission and gone into the White work, he would recommend that we join Peterborough and Cobourg districts for the support of Rev. Mr. Smith in west China. He urged the district executive to take hold of the work as never before, and campaign the district during the year. Mr. Foley is very much interested and also well informed, and this district is to be congratulated on having such a Vice-President.

The session closed with prayer.

EVENING SESSION.

The evening session opened at 7.30.

Song and devotional service was led by Rev. J. W. Shire, Norham. The chair was taken by Rev. Wm. Johnston, Honorary President, who gave a few helpful remarks and called for the retiring President's address. This was given in a pleasing manner and contained many useful suggestions and a survey of the year's work.

The new officers were next introduced.

The address of the evening was given by Rev. D. S. Houck, Marmora, and was much enjoyed. He urged the young people to have correct views of life, and said "If you and I can teach the girls and boys to become true men and women, we will have accomplished much." Life is a battle. We all bear scars and know the sorrows and difficulties of defeat, but let us look upon life with cheerfulness. The Kingdom of Heaven is not like a funeral, where all is gloom, but like a marriage feast. He also urged perseverance. Whatever ability we have must be exerted if we would succeed in life. Again he showed the necessity of purity if we would give correct views of life. Learn to wear the white ribbon of a pure life. During the day when boys and girls are busy they have not time to go wrong, but in the evening they go on the streets to kill time. Cultivate the habit of reading, choose the best books and the best companions, use the very best judgment that God has given you, and above all, take Christ as your friend.

The report of the committee on Missions was called for and adopted.—That a certain sum be asked for from each League, and that we unite with Peterboro and Cobourg for the support of Rev. Mr. Smith in west China, the Vice-President to correspond with F. C. Stevenson to this effect; also that the Executive make arrangements for the visiting of the Leagues of the district.

The meeting closed with a consecration service led by Rev. J. C. Bell, Stirling, which was one of old time heartiness and benediction. Mr. Bell is certainly the right man in the right place when leading a consecration service.

The convention was one of the best, if not the best, ever held in the district. The tone, spiritually, and earnestness which characterized each of the sessions was remarked by many.

The choir of Norwood rendered excellent music.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the Norwood people for their genial hospitality.

The next convention will be held in Campbellford in the fall of 1903.

For Farmers To Think About.

An important letter from Mr. H. G. Wade, of the Dominion Shorthorn Breeders' Association appears in the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal this week. It reads as follows: "It has been my privilege to read for a number of years from time to time, the farming papers not only of our own country but of the United States and Great Britain, and I beg to say that the agricultural news in the Family Herald and Weekly Star is alone worth many times the subscription price. Your Agricultural Editor is a good one and he appears to be thoroughly versed in all agricultural matters." signed, H. G. Wade, Office Registrar of Live Stock, Toronto. Mr. Wade accompanied his letter with a year's subscription, one dollar. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is recognized as the best agricultural paper in America and as a family paper it excels it in every department.

Absolute Safety

is the most important consideration to a Depositor. Other inducements are of secondary importance. On this basis we can with the utmost confidence solicit your account.

Deposits

of One Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed from day of deposit, and paid or compounded half yearly. No delays.

BUSINESS WITH FARMERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Advances made to Farmers, on their own notes, at lowest current rates.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Stirling Branch.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

There are many people who will want many things, between this and Christmas, and nowhere else in town will the many people find stocks of CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, FURS and HOUSE FURNISHINGS, larger and more attractive than at "Sterling Hall." Comparison is invited anyway whether you buy or not.

Bargain Plunder.

10 dozen fine, soft, Scotch, knit, all-wool Shirts and Drawers, Men's size, regular value $1.00 suit for 78c. suit.

100 only, 2 bushel Cotton Grain Bags worth $2.50 doz. for $2.00 doz.

100 yds. 36-inch Wrapperette, fine for wrappers or comforters, a very special bargain at 10c. yd.

500 yds. choice patterns in American Wrapperettes, regular 12½c. to 15c. yd. for 10c. yd.

1200 yds. special 36-inch Grey Cotton at 5c. yd.

Napkins.

Look over your Table Napkins before you invite your friends to dinner. Our Irish Linen Table Napkins are famous, good values at $1.00 per dozen up to $3.00.

Furs.

The rush for our Furs is an indication that our styles, values and qualities are right. There are still a few good deals left in Ladies' and Gents' Fur Coats, and more to follow. In Small Furs our assortment is again complete, and includes very special values in Sable Ruffs at $6.00, $7.50 and $10 and in Sable trimmed Caperines at $10.

Top Coats.

We have the "toppiest" Top Coats you have seen in Waterproofs, Showerproofs and Raglans at prices ranging from $3 to $15.

Overcoats
$5.00

If you don't want to invest more than $5.00 in an Overcoat, you should see our line of "Sanford" Ulsters and Beavers at $5.00. They would please you even at more money, but we won't ask it.

Winter Caps.

Cap weather is coming to take away our load of good values in up-to-date Winter Caps, at prices so reasonable as 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 75c.

GROCERIES—Don't forget to fill your dinner pail with 5 lbs. of our Sweet Wine Biscuit for 25c.

W. R. MATHER.

RUBBER FOOTWEAR FOR HEALTH.

When it rains the only thing to do is to prepare yourself for wet weather. We sell the

Best Waterproof Footwear,

Storm Rubbers, Toe Rubbers, Artics, Rubber Boots—the ounce of prevention of the ills that follow damp feet.

BOOTS AND SHOES—We have a splendid stock of Footwear for wet weather.

Our Empress Shoes for Ladies are leaders.

Just received another shipment of those Famous Glove Grained Lace Boots for Women, prices $1.00 to $1.50; and Waterproof Boots for Children, prices 65c. to $1.25. Also, Wool Lined Goods for Women, something to keep the feet dry and warm.

Men's and Boys' Long Boots from $1.50 to $3.00.

We are also Headquarters for Hand-Made Boots. Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

FOR SALE.

2 young Cows, grade Jersey, milking.

Orders taken for Lumber, in car lots, delivered at any station on C. O. R.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

FOR SALE

About 250 bushels good shipping Apples, now stored in large, cool cellar; also, 9 cords dry mixed wood. For particulars call on

A. WARD,
Chatterton, Ont.

Boars for Service.

The undersigned offers for service two thoroughbred boars, one Yorkshire and one Berkshire, with pedigrees.

GEO. SINE,
North Half Lot 8, Con. 7, Rawdon.

FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney. 100 acres, eighty under good cultivation and twenty in wood land. Good orchard. Well watered. Good frame barn, shed, drive shed, waggon house and hog pen. Good brick house, situated on the main gravel road leading from Frankford to Belleville, convenient to school and cheese factory. For further particulars apply to owner on premises,

JAMES MUNNS,
Frankford.

CHRISTMAS COMING.

—:o:—

Don't Forget the Time of Year.

We are reminded very forcibly that Christmas is near, and in order to make room for our Christmas Goods, will make lower prices on what is purchased now.

We have a fresh supply of Currants, Raisins, Peels, etc.

Also, Golden and Amber Syrups.

S. HOLDEN.

A NECESSARY QUALIFICATION.

A school inspector in England asked a child in a primary school to tell him as nearly as possible what he understood a pilgrim to be.

"A pilgrim is a man who goes about a good deal," was the reply. This seemed not quites atisfactory to the inspector, and he said, "I 'go about a good deal,' but I am not a pilgrim."

"Please, sir, I mean a good man," was the eager addition.

An acre of wheat in the United States produces an average crop of 12 bushels; an acre in England grows 27 bushels.

WOMAN'S WORK.

OFTEN LEADS TO A BREAK DOWN IN HEALTH.

Severe Headaches, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart and Other Distressing Symptoms Follow.

Woman's cares about the household are many and often worrying, and it is no wonder that the health of so many give way under the strain. To weak, tired-out, depressed women everywhere, the story of Mrs. Geo. L. Horton, the wife of a well known farmer living near Fenwick, Ont., will come as a message of hope. To a reporter who interviewed her on the subject, Mrs. Fenwick said :—"Yes, I am quite willing to give my testimony to the great good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me, as my experience may help some other sufferer. A couple of years ago my health began to give way, and I suffered from anaemia, with most of the depressing symptoms of that trouble. I became much emaciated, had distressing headaches, and a very poor appetite. At first I thought the trouble would pass away, but in this I was mistaken, as I continued to grow worse. My heart began to palpitate violently at the least exertion; my rest at night was broken and finally a bad cough set in, and I was scarcely able to do a bit of work about the house. An aunt in England who had been ill had written me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had restored her to health, and I determined to give the pills a trial. After the use of a few boxes I noticed a distinct improvement in my condition, and after using the pills for a few weeks more the trouble had completely left me. I could sleep well at night, the cough left me; the headaches that had made me so miserable vanished, my appetite returned, and I could again perform my housework with ease. I shall always feel grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and strongly recommend them to other ailing women."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have accomplished just such good results in thousands of other cases among ailing men and women, and sufferers from any of the numerous ailments resulting from poor, watery blood, who will give these pills a fair trial will soon be on the high road to health and strength. Imitations are sometimes offered by unscrupulous dealers, who care more for their own profit than for their customers' health. Be sure that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper around every box you buy. If your dealer does not keep these pills send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50

SPARROWLESS SPOT.

It may seem impossible to most readers that there can be a single place in the United Kingdom where the sparrow is never seen, and yet, on the authority of Prof. Newton, F. R. S., there is such a spot—the moorland village of Shepstor, in Devon. Why the ubiquitous bird should shun this place is not explained, but it is an indisputable fact that it does. It is all the more remarkable because the sparrow, like trade, "follows the flag." Wherever the British go there the sparrow is found. It has a tendency to gradually drive out all the native birds of the country in which it chooses to settle. Its pugnacity is well known, and it multiplies rapidly, the progeny of a single pair in ten years amounting to no fewer than 275,000,000 birds.

WAKE UP, BABY !

A New Game for Mothers.

Baby's awakening ought to be looked forward to as a pleasure, not dreaded as a scourge. He should awaken bright, merry, and full of fun, refreshed by sleep, ready for a good time.

How many mothers dread his awakening howls, knowing that he will keep everyone miserable until he goes to sleep again or gets his food. These crying fits are the terror of every inexperienced mother. Mrs. Gabriel Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont., is a mother who has learned how this trouble can be best met, and writes us as follows : "My baby suffered much from indigestion, and was cross and restless. I gave him several medicines, but they did not help him. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they helped him almost at once, and have done him so much good that I would not now be without them. I can recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers as the best medicine I have ever used for children." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest, weakest infant. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 815

PREVENTION OF ANTHRAX

AND ITS CURE IN MAN AND THE LOWER ANIMALS.

Some Practical Hints by the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

In reply to the question, "Is anthrax a danger to humanity?" — put recently by a daily newspaper, anthrax is a blood disease which affects all domestic animals. Carnivora or flesh eaters, dogs for example, enjoy a high degree of protection against it; but at times they, too, succumb. Man himself is quite susceptible, and sheep, goats, horned cattle, and horses are especially liable to contract it. The result depends upon the portion of the body that is affected. If the poison passes the stomach and develops in the intestines death follows. If in the case of a man a wound on the hand or the leg gives the poison entrance into the body; then malignant pustules form. Oftentimes such patients recover; possibly one in five may die. The same may be said of horned stock, but sheep and goats, with one or two curious exceptions, have little or no resisting powers, and anthrax once in a flock often claims one-half its number as victims.

The cause of this disease is a plant too small by far to be seen by the eye unaided. Under the microscope it looks like a rod about five times as long as it is thick. Five thousand of these rods or bacilli put end to end might measure one inch in length. This rod-like plant goes to seed under certain circumstances, a point to be remembered because it is this peculiarity which gives it almost unlimited power for causing losses. These seeds (spores) can stand both heat and cold, and can lie for years in a dry place

WITHOUT LOSS OF VITALITY.

A combination of heat, moisture, and food, such as the animal body offers, may cause the seed to germinate and develop an epidemic anew. Once within the animal body, anthrax plants multiply without seed formation, and if they cause the death of the animal, and it is buried without a dissection or mutilation, which would allow air to come into contact with the blood, then, in a short time, the plant dies, and nothing remains to germinate future trouble. Almost invariably, immediately after death, however, blood exudes from all the natural openings of the carcas of an anthrax victim; therefore it is the duty of the farmer to take care that the carcass is cremated immediately life is extinct. In no case should the carcass be skinned or the plague may extend not only among the adjacent flocks and herds but to the tanners and their helpers who take part in removing the hide from the animal.

Last year a bulletin was issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture dealing with anthrax, and demonstrating the efficacy of the use of Pasteur's vaccines to produce immunity.

The anthrax bacilli themselves are easily killed, but their spores resist ordinary germicides, and even such degrees of heat as kill other spores of bacteria. If the disease be left unchecked and preventive measures be neglected, not only may present serious losses be experienced but the land itself may be rendered infective for centuries. The spores of the bacillus in some way get into the ground and remain there in a dormant state for many years. The skin, hair, wool, hoofs, and horns of infected animals, if soiled with blood, are contaminated with the bacillus. It is an infection the very reverse of that of contagious pleuro-pneumonia, which requires the contact of living diseased animals with living healthy animals, whereas anthrax infection rarely takes place from living animals, unless the blood containing bacilli be allowed to contaminate the food, or inoculate a wounded surface. The carcass and excreta are to be dreaded as the

SOURCES OF INFECTION.

If after death the blood be confined within the body, and discharges from the natural openings be prevented by plugging them with tow saturated with a twenty per cent. solution of carbolic acid, and the carcass be carried, not dragged, to the place prepared for burning it, no infection is likely to take place from it. As a precautionary measure, however, the stall and surroundings where the death occurred should be thoroughly disinfected, as well as the cart or wagon in which it has been carried.

After burning the carcass bury the ashes deeply with lime. The risks that are run by any carelessness in dealing with the carcass from which millions of millions of infective spores may be given off, which many years after infect and destroy cattle, sheep, swine, and horses, and enormously reduce the value of the farm, must be obvious.

Vaccination or protective inoculation should not be undertaken by any inexperienced person, and on no account should old or doubtful lymph be used. Protective lymphs may be obtained through the Dominion Department of Agriculture at a discount of one-third on the ordinary retail price.

How's This !

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

DID NOT WONDER THAT HE SHOT.

An old Scotch woman had imbibed so thoroughly the ancient doctrine that music in the church was sinful that when she came to this country she refused to fall in with the general sentiment in favor of choir singing.

One day in church the choir was singing a very elaborate anthem which was new to her. She scowled, and turning to her neighbor, complained of the evil of modern ways which permit a newfangled piece of concert music in the sacred walls of a church.

"But," protested her neighbor, "that anthem is very old and very sacred. Why, David sang it before Saul!"

"Weel, weel," answered the old lady, "I un'erstand noo why Saul threw a javelin at David when the lad sang for him!"

He—"I suppose you think I'm acting like a fool." She—"No, indeed. I know better than that." He—"You do?" She—"Yes. I know the difference between acting and the real thing."

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Levers Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

The rarest of flowers is candor. — Racine.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

One golden day redeems a weary year.—Celia Thaxter.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

The misfortunes that are hardest to bear are those that never happen. —Lowell.

"Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea," writes Mr. F. Batsch, of Horicon, Wis., "enabled me to get rid of an obstinate cough ; we feel very grateful to the discoverer of this medicine."

Common sense is instinct, and enough of it is genius.—H. W. Shaw.

FROM TORONTO

and Canadian points to New York and Philadelphia. The best route via Lehigh Valley Railroad. Service the best, scenery unsurpassed, Pullman palace sleeping cars, dining car service, meals a la carte. The only line from Canada landing passengers near all European steamship docks in New York, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. Route of the Black Diamond Express. Day train, try it. For tickets, Pullmans and further particulars call on Grand Trunk Agents or on Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

He who believes in nobody knows that he himself is not to be trusted.—Auerbach.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

W P U 1155

MOLASSES CURED CANCER.

A correspondent writes from Mackay, Queensland, describing to a Sydney paper "what is believed to be a simple and wonderful cure for cancer." He states that a resident who had what had been diagnosed as a cancer under his tongue casually applied some molasses to the affected part, and suffered intense pain for about an hour. Then the pain abated, and the spot in his mouth felt less troublesome than before. After a further daily course of molasses he was "completely cured." Another resident whose case had been diagnosed as internal cancer also claims to have been cured by taking a dessert spoonful of raw molasses five times a day for five weeks.

ONE MORE CURE IN CARLETON COUNTY,

POSTMASTER BELYEA TRIES DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR KIDNEY TROUBLE.

And Now He Joins all the Others in Praising Them—He Had Suffered for Years and is now Completely Cured.

Lower Windsor, Carleton Co., N.B. —Nov. 17.—(Special)—Carleton county people have long recognized Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for all forms of Kidney Disease, and as a consequence there is a marked decrease in the number of those suffering from Pain in the Back, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, and all those other ailments resulting from diseased Kidneys.

Still as each fresh cure is reported there is revived interest in the matter, and there are more praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills. One of the latest cures reported is that of Postmaster T. H. Belyea, of Lower Windsor, and he is spreading broadcast the good news.

"I had a very bad spell of Kidney Trouble," says the Postmaster, "which had bothered me for some years. I tried several kinds of plasters and medicines, and did not seem to get much lasting benefit. But hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills so highly recommended for Kidney Trouble, I thought I would try them.

"I received more benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills than any other medicine I ever tried, for they seem to have made a complete cure, as I am as well as ever. I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are the right medicine for Kidney Trouble."

"Why is it that a girl can never catch a ball like a man ?" "A man is so much larger and easier to catch."

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

The highest exercise of charity is charity towards the uncharitable. — Buckminister.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

"I don't care for looks or riches," she said. "The man I marry must be a hero." "You are right, my child," said her father, "he must."

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

The object of this advertisement is to induce you to try

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA. Get a package ; it really merits a trial. Lead Packets. All grocers.

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 1000s
"Headlight" 500s
"Eagle" 100s & 200s
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

Most of our swallows winter as far south as Sierra Leone. Swallows arrive in Natal in November and leave early in March.

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AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

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FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH IN COLD CLIMATES.

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AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

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A. COTE,
Merchant, St. Isadore, Que.
May 12th, 1898.

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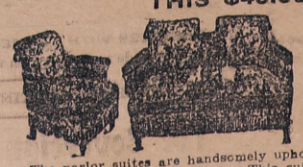

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The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

CHAPTER XIV.

Lady Caraven was pleased as she dressed for dinner. She recalled the happy faces, the grateful words that she had seen and heard but a few hours before at Bromhill; it was worth living for, this power of doing good. She had seen something in her husband's face that day which had surprised her—something that drove away the indolent, easy expression. Was the sleeping lion roused at last? Had her passionate words, her keen indignation moved him? Had he grown ashamed of his indolence? Had he tired of his pleasures?

Sitting opposite to him at the dinner table, she looked at him attentively. Certainly there was a change in his face. It was brighter, keener, more on the alert; the eyes were full of light; he seemed interested in what was going on. Once during dinner she met Sir Raoul's glance, and it was full of pleased surprise.

"Now is my time," though Hildred; "now I may secure what I want."

When the gentlemen came into the drawing room she made herself most fascinating and charming. She sang, she talked; the whole party thought her exceedingly entertaining. It was when her husband was looking most pleased, and listening to her with real interest, that she went up to him.

"I have a little favor to ask of you," she said. "Will you give me five minutes of your time this evening?"

His look was one of pleased, bright expectation.

"Assuredly, Hildred — as long as you like. I am beginning to think that my interviews with you are welcome ones."

So when most of the visitors had gone to their respective homes, the earl lingered. It was something novel to him, this appointment with his own wife—something piquant. He waited for her in the drawing room, where the blinds were still undrawn, and through the windows of which a lovely moon was shedding floods of silvery light.

He sat down thoughtfully, looking at the sky; he could hear the faint click of the billiard balls; he knew that many a merry jest was passing in the smoking room. But in some vague fashion—he could hardly understand why — he felt tired of all such pastime. His wife's earnest face rose up before him; again he seemed to hear her pleading, passionate words. Her own expression haunted him—"a wasted life."

Was his life indeed wasted? Young, handsome, talented, did he live in vain? He sighed uneasily. He had led a very pleasant life. Getting through a large fortune had been a pleasant occupation. He had enjoyed his gaming, his betting, his racing, his indolence. But now something else was stirring within him. Could it be regret or remorse, or was it simply that he was tired and out of spirits?

Presently the door opened and his wife came in. She had removed the jewels from her hair and her breast. Her lovely face shone with a new light; her rich dress, her dark hair, made her a most attractive picture.

She went up to him.

"I have come to ask a favor of you," said the young countess—"a favor on which the whole of my life depends. In granting it you will make me happy; if you refuse it I shall be miserable."

"That shall not happen if I can prevent it," he answered.

His wife continued:

"My time hangs heavily on my hands. I have nothing to do—no occupation. O, Lord Caraven! be patient with me! I want to ask you for something that will give me interest — that will occupy me— that will stand to me in the place of happiness and love."

"I will help you to it, if I can," he replied.

She looked so fair, standing before him pleading her own cause. She drew a little nearer to him, as though her confidence in him were increasing.

"This is what I want you to do for me, Lord Caraven," she said. "I am not ignorant of such matters; you might sneer at me, and say my talent is hereditary; but you will not do that. I have some little experience, and I should improve day by day."

He looked at her half wondering, half amused.

"What is it, Hildred?" he asked. "I do not in the least understand."

"It is this. I want you to let me be your steward—I mean, let me have charge of your estate. I could do the duties far better than Mr. Blantyre."

"I give him a large salary," said Lord Caraven, half laughing; "he ought to do them well."

"But you have seen for yourself that he does not," she returned; "he is not a just steward."

"No," was the grave admission, "he is not just. It is that which grieves me. He has abused my trust. I shall never believe in him again."

"Then let me take his place," she cried, eagerly. "I do not mean in the mere keeping of accounts — you will always want some one for that —nor even in the looking after little details; but let me be your head steward, Lord Caraven, and the welfare of your tenants and dependents, the well-being of your estate, the care of your property, shall be my one interest in life. I will be content to work early and late, to live without pleasure, if you will only grant my prayer.

"But you are a lady, Hildred. How could you find time for it?"

In her eagerness she forgot her reserve — she laid her hand upon his arm, and looked into his face.

"I am not a fine lady; I am a lawyer's daughter. It may even be that I inherit my father's taking for business. I shall find time, believe me, if you will give your consent."

"What would you do, Hildred, supposing I give my consent?" he asked.

"Say rather what would I not do. I would reform all abuses. I would make Ravensmere a model estate—people should point to it as a pattern. I would make your laborers men; they are now only soulless drudges. I would pull down those wretched cottages where squalor and disease run riot, and build in their places houses such as even the poor could love. I would educate the children. What a question it is you ask me! What would I not do?"

The earl rose from his chair; he bent his head with chivalrous grace before her.

"My wife," he said, "you shame me."

"No," she cried; "you must not say that to me."

"I repeat it — you shame me," he went on. "Yes, I give my consent—my free, full, hearty consent. You will make a better mistress of Ravensmere than I do a master. You shall be the queen-regent; I will be your prime minister. I place and leave all authority in your hands, and I promise you most faithfully that I will never interfere; you shall pull down and build up—you shall do just as you will—I will never interfere."

She was so overjoyed with his promises, with the change in his manner, with the earnestness on his face that she forgot all about her restraint and indifference, and she kissed the hand that held her own. She saw her husband's face flush crimson, and she drew back suddenly.

"I beg your pardon," she said; "I am very sorry. I did not think of what I was doing. I was so overjoyed."

He took no notice of the involuntary caress, nor of the apology, though both had struck him.

"I am glad that you are pleased, Hildred," he said. "In placing my interests in your hands I feel I have done to-day the wisest action of my life. We will send for Blantyre, and you shall confront him."

Then he smiled to himself, thinking that in these strange days it was impossible to understand anything, and that it was within the bounds of possibility that Hildred inherited her father's talents for business.

The earl rung for his footman.

"When Mr. Blantyre comes, show him into my study," he said; and then he went over to his wife. "You do not feel nervous at the task you have undertaken?" he questioned.

"No," she replied, calmly, "but I fancy that Mr. Blantyre will feel nervous before we have done with him."

The earl smiled. If this trusted servant of his had deceived him, the sooner he was unmasked and punished the better.

"I think," said Lady Caraven, "it would be quite as well if we looked over that balance sheet before Mr. Blantyre comes—it will shorten the interview."

He acquiesced at once, and followed his wife to the study. The aspect of that room was somewhat changed. The photographs, the love tokens that had displeased Lady Caraven, the portraits of popular actresses and of well-known danseuses, had all disappeared; the room looked more like a study, for the tables were covered with books and papers.

If the young countess felt any surprise at this changed aspect, she did not evince it, though she felt the compliment. She proved herself a wise woman by saying little; if she had uttered but one word too much, she might have imperiled all her hardly-won influence.

Gravely, proudly, without a word, she went to the table, and took her seat. Her husband stood at some little distance from her. Silently she bent her head over the papers.

"You have seldom, I suppose, looked over one of these balance sheets?" she said to the earl.

"No," he replied, "I do not remember that I have ever examined one."

"Then I will look over them," she said, quietly. Before long she added, "Will you look at this, Lord Caraven? All this is quite wrong—several entries are incorrect, and the reckoning is falsified."

The earl was slightly embarrassed.

"I do not think to tell you the truth, Hildred, that I am very clever at accounts," he stammered.

"But surely you can see whether this is correct? Believe me, a child could see it."

They were interrupted by the entrance of the agent himself— the man whom, from his face, Lady Caraven suspected from the first of being dishonest.

John Blantyre was a tall, gentlemanly looking man of specious manner and good address. A rogue from liking, as much as anything else, he would not have cared to be honest if he could. He had contrived to ingratiate himself into the favor of Lord Caraven, from the conviction that he could do as he liked with the easy, indolent, pleasure-loving nobleman. He had done so. He had pandered to all the young earl's weaknesses; to the cry of "Money, money," he had responded by wringing more and more from the tenants, by raising rents, refusing repairs, by all the mean and underhand tricks he could play. He answered the earl's purpose well, because he could, from some source or other, always find him money. The young nobleman was too careless, too indolent to stop to think that while he was thus impoverishing the estate the unjust steward was enriching himself. Balance sheets were brought to him that he never even glanced at; bankers' books, bills, receipts were passed over in similar fashion. He never troubled to look at any of them. The result was irretrievable confusion. John Blantyre had laid aside a fair fortune for himself.

The young countess' eyes were raised to the bland face of the agent; they seemed to burn him. The earl left the discussion to her as he had said he would. Words could not have expressed the proud, cold contempt of her face as she spoke to him:

"You are well aware, Mr. Blantyre, that this balance sheet is worth nothing? The accounts are all falsified."

"I am not aware of anything of the kind, your ladyship. There may be a few mistakes—it was hurriedly made out. May I ask permission to ——"

"You may ask nothing, sir," she replied, curtly. "Tell Lord Caraven if it be correct that you have taken a bribe from some one who wants Bromhill Farm — a bribe to turn out the old tenants and bring in a new one."

"Lord Caraven knows that he—"

But the countess interrupted him:

"Did you take the bribe? 'Yes' or 'No?'"

"Yes," he replied, sullenly.

"Mr. Blantyre," said the young countess, "you are a detected thief. You have robbed your employer, you have falsified your accounts, you have ground down the poor, you have oppressed the helpless, you have made my husband's name hated and loathed, you have betrayed your trust, you have drawn down upon your own head the curses of those people whom ill-luck has brought you into contact with."

"Stay, my lady. You accuse me, and give me no chance to defend myself."

"You cannot defend yourself," she replied. "I hold innumerable proofs of what I assert."

John Blantyre cowered before the bright indignation of the fearless eyes, and, turning to the earl, said:

"My lord, I have been a faithful servant of yours; have you nothing to say for me?"

"Upon my word, Blantyre, I believe you have been a most consummate rogue," answered the earl. "I have placed all my authority in the hands of Lady Caraven. She is to do as she will."

The bland smile on the agent's face changed to an ugly sneer. The young countess rose from her seat, and, extending her arm, pointed with her finger to the door. He made as though he would speak. She still kept her hand outstretched to the door; her eyes overmastered him. He turned to quit the room.

When he reached the door, rage overcame prudence. He looked back at the noble figure of the young wife.

"I thank you, Lady Caraven," he said. "I owe this to you."

She made no sign that she heard him.

"To you," he continued, with a sneer; "and we all know that you are here only on sufferance. Take care that your own turn does not come."

There was no answer. Not even a quiver of the white eyelids showed that she heard. His rage increased.

"Good-day, Countess of Caraven," he said. "You have called me a thief, you have, after a fashion, ruined me. I will be revenged— I swear it. Even should years pass before I can carry out my purpose, I will be revenged."

And with those words he quitted the study.

Long after he had left the room she stood wondering if John Blantyre would keep his oath, and if he did, what manner of vengeance he would take. Not even a dream of the terrible reality came to her.

(To Be Continued).

THE UNIQUE REQUETT OF A MIXED-UP BEGGAR.

Beggar—Mister, will you please give me a nickle ter buy some bread, fer I am so awfully thirsty that I don't know where I'm going ter git a night's lodging.

DAZED FOR THE MOMENT.

"Will you allow me to ask you a question?" interrupted a man in the audience.

"Certainly, sir," said the spellbinder.

"You have been giving us a lot of figures about immigration, increase in wealth, the growth of trusts, and all that," said the man. "Let's see what you know about figures yourself. How do you find the greatest common divisor?"

Slowly and deliberately the orator took a drink of water.

Then he pointed his finger straight at the questioner. Lightning flashed from his eyes, and he replied in a voice that made the gas jets quiver:

"Advertise for it, you ignoramus!"

The audience cheered, and yelled, and stamped, and the wretched man that had asked the question sneaked out of the hall, a total wreck.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. One a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

CAMELS IN AFRICA.

At the present day camels are used for all sorts of domestic purposes in Africa. They may even be seen drawing plows in the interior of the Regency of Tunis. You may remark a woman and a camel harnessed to the same plows, and you hesitate to decide which is the greater outrage. They are also used for drawing water from the strange, cumbersome, old-fashioned wells of North Africa. Their chief use, however, is for caravans. You may behold them bringing in huge cases of dates from the oases, or you may see them with great tent-like structures of red silk upon their backs. These tents are for the conveyance of Arab women of the upper classes, who seek to maintain the privacy of the harem when on a journey. Two women and some children are often accommodated on one camel. They have cushions on which they can lie down, and even sleep. It is stuffy, and it is dark, but they deem themselves well off in escaping from the searching rays of the burning sun.

Sufferer—"I can't stand it any longer; I'm going to the dentist's this instant to have this tooth out." Scientist—"Nonsense! Your tooth doesn't ache; it is only your imagination." Sufferer — "Then I'll have him pull out my imagination."

ON THE FARM.

WINTER CARE OF COWS.

Most of us farmers have been hoping against hope that grain and feed would be cheaper this winter. Appearances now seem to indicate that these hopes are vain, and the question of how most economically to feed is, or should be, uppermost in every dairyman's mind, writes a correspondent.

Corn ensilage is the best and cheapest feed now known and the farmer with a full silo can laugh at prices of feed and from day to day see his milk supply well kept up. But unfortunately many a man has seen his hopes of a good corn crop blasted and his silo is now empty or only partially filled. Next after ensilage as a milk producer stands clover. It would pay our farmers to raise much more of this kind of hay. It is somewhat difficult to raise, crowded out by other grasses, yet if by care it can be obtained it is a great milk producer.

Dried oats and peas are greatly relished by stock, if they have been well dried. In regard to grain there is a vast difference of opinion. My experience is that the cheapest feed we can use is gluten and mixed feed, mixed together in equal parts by weight, that it, mixing 100 pounds of each, and feeding according to age, condition, flow of milk, etc. Whenever I change from this feed my cows drop off in milk. Some can make a great success with cottonseed meal and if I was making butter I should certainly feed it. Gluten makes soft butter and if plenty of roughage is fed there seems to be no danger in feeding two or three quarts a day of cottonseed, but if fed with first quality hay or clover bad results often follow. Dry stock will winter well on swale or meadow hay and plenty of wheat bran. But whatever is fed for grain or for roughage one of the greatest economizers is good care.

A warm barn ventilated so that the air does not come directly upon the cattle is a great food saver. The old idea that cold air is pure, and warm air is foul has long since been exploded. But it is essential that pure air be constantly supplied.

Much of the tuberculosis so prevalent among our stock is caused by lack of ventilation in our barns. The card, the curry comb, and the brush are great food savers. In short anything that adds to the comfort of the animal saves food. These remarks are old and trite, but they are so important in the successful dairyman that to repeat them over and over again does not harm.

If cows are well fed, have water before them, and are groomed every day they will keep happy and healthy, even though seldom turned out of doors, and the flow of milk will be greater than if they are let into the cold air.

PLEA FOR MORE STOCK.

That soil fertility can be maintained by the use of chemicals, proper rotation, and the legumes is not disputed. It is possible, but like breeding stock from an artificial strain, attended with some uncertainty, and the fact remains that the vast majority of productive farms are the ones that maintain a herd of cattle for dairy or beef purposes.

The keeping of a herd, however, to maintain the fertility of the soil, while it seems to be necessary, is by no means all, as the herd should be made to pay a profit of itself. To do this, is like all other branches of agricultural industry, resting upon the fundamental principles of the maximum production, at a minimum cost, whether it be milk or butter, or beef and pork. There can be no set rules of government for this purpose as conditions and environments are important factors in each case. First, a breed suitable to the object sought should be selected, and experiments in crossing antipodal breeds should be avoided. Adhere to some of the many beef breeds if beef is wanted; or the dairy breeds, if milk and butter are wanted.

Then comes the balanced ration question, whether on the grazing ground or in feed stalls. For grazing, this can be accomplished by sowing a mixture of the different grasses, and the natural instinct of the herd roaming over the verdant fields will usually, if closely observed, be found on the same part of the grazing ground about the same time day after day, thus showing the need of feed variety. For stall feeding, however, it has long been considered much more difficult, but the advent of the modern silo properly filled with a combination of corn and cowpeas grown in the row together, harvested and cut at the proper time, gives an ideal balanced ration. The varieties of corn, the varieties of peas, time of planting, time of harvesting, methods of harvesting test, are objects of themselves differing in localities that forcibly demonstrates the assertion of William Warfield that "the eye of the master fattens the stock." Properly complying with these conditions there isn't a doubt but the farmer on the border states, can do that which he will soon have to do; that is to supply largely his own beef and pork, and to do it at a profit, to the great advantage and fertility of his land.

METHODS OF MILKING.

Methods of milking have much influence on the quantity of milk given by the cow, and some think that a faulty method also affects the proportion of butter fat in the milk. At a recent meeting of the British Dairy Association the subject was discussed and an interesting paper was read by Primrose McConnell on the subject. He described the stripping methods as that in which the fingers are forcibly drawn down the teat, sometimes done with energy, as if the milker was drawing the milk down from the horns of the cow. If the teats are scratched in the least or chapped, this rough process opens and keeps irritated the broken skin so that there will be a considerable soreness, inevitably resulting in a decrease of the yield. The squeezing method is much the better. The operator grasps the teat, and, the arms and elbows moving, squeezes it only, without any pulling, and no cessation of the sound, for the stream is started from one teat before it is stopped to take a new hold at the other. The principal superiority of this method lies in the fact that it deals gently with the teat, so that where there is a tendency to soreness the sores are not continually reopened, and thus the animal stands more quietly during the operation. Sores heal up more quickly, new ones are not formed, and consequently the animal will be a better milker. A cow that could hardly be made to submit to the former method may stand quietly during the latter.

POULTRY YARD.

The colder the weather the more corn is a good feeding rule.

Cut down your flock to suit your accommodations before winter comes.

Fowls that are late in getting on their winter clothes should not be exposed to November storms.

It is not all necessary to wait until Christmas to sell stock that is ready for market. We would not do it.

It is a little too late to build now, unless your soil is very well drained and the weather has been dry for a few weeks.

The young stock scattered about the fences and trees should be taught to roost in the houses before the winter storms come.

If there is a vacant corner in the root cellar store unsalable vegetables in it and feed to the poultry during the winter. They crave variety and succulent food just as we do.

Close inbreeding is unprofitable. Better look around this fall and get males of a different strain for next year's breeding. You may have to pay more than you can sell your own for, but it will be money in your pocket in the end.

FARM HINTS.

Don't allow your horse to go too long without shoeing.

Those who consider milking irksome will never make good dairymen.

A badly fitting shoe is to a horse as painful as a tight boot to his owner.

It is not always the man with the biggest herd of cows who clears the most money.

Brush the udder and surrounding parts just before milking, and wipe them with a clean, damp cloth or sponge.

If rock salt is kept in the yard where cows can lick it every day, there is no danger that they will get too much at once.

It is a parody on cleanliness to try to strain filth out of milk when it might have been obviated by the exercise of the most ordinary precautions.

Kicking a cow that is lying down may make her get up more quickly, but it will not induce her to give any more milk.

Scrub the churn with a corn cob and sal soda, sand or ashes. Wash clean and the butter will not stick to it. Washing is better than scalding; but don't wash the butter.

It takes an honest man to sell a cow or a horse. Too many are satisfied to tell all the good qualities of the animal they offer for sale, leaving the purchaser to find out the bad himself. But gains made dishonestly are a positive loss to the man who receives them.

HIS VIEW.

The Monkey—My, but our business is bad! We've taken in over four dollars an' not a single peanut.

Wasting Brain and Nerve Force

In Useless Fretting and Worry Brings on Nervous Diseases and Shortens Life—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food —The Greatest of Nerve Restoratives.

In this age of excessive competition men are wasting their nerve force and mental power at a tremendous rate. Overwork, excessive mental effort, robbing one's self of proper nourishment, rest and sleep, whipping up the tired and jaded faculties when they falter from sheer exhaustion—these are the causes of nervous prostration and collapse, of the weakness and helplessness which frequently affect mind and body.

Little wonder that men and women grow old before their time, and find their health capital wasted away. Little wonder that men find their efforts crowned with failure, and women fall victims to the ills that are peculiar to their sex. Little wonder that gloom and despondency tempt many to put an end to their burdened life.

Dr. Chase's Nerve food has brought hope and confidence to many a faltering, worn out man. It has cheered the heart of many a nerve-wrecked, suffering woman.

This food cure is different to any medicine you ever used. Most medicines tear down the tissues, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food builds up new ones. Most medicines are weakening to the system, but Dr. Chase's Nerve Food adds strength with every dose.

If you read the testimonials which appear in the newspapers from day to day on behalf of this great system builder you can form some slight idea of the enormous good this preparation is doing to the weak and exhausted.

Put this treatment to the test by weighing yourself each week while using it, and you will be surprised with the results. By enriching the blood it forms new tissues, rounds out the angular form and permanently benefits the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1902.

Ontario's Railway.

The cost of the Temiscaming Railway, the first to be built by this Province, is estimated as follows:—110 miles of railway, complete with sidings and stations, at $20,000 a mile, $2,200,000; 10 locomotives at $15,000 each, $150,000; 200 flat cars at $500 each, $100,000; 50 box cars at $700 each, $35,000; passenger and mail cars and sundries, $180,000; total $2,665,000.

Substitute for Coal.

Some experiments that were made in Ottawa with oil soaked bricks as a substitute for coal have been recorded as successful by the Free Press, which regards it as satisfactorily proved that hard coal, as the leading fuel for heating purposes, is not an absolute necessity. A Washington paper, where the procedure was first tried, states that it has been adopted there very generally, and that all who have tried it say they have no further anxiety concerning the winter's supply of fuel.

Increase of Live Stock.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture have prepared a supplementary bulletin, giving statistics of farm live stock in the Province on July 1, 1902. We observe by this bulletin that horses have increased by about 6,000; cattle by 55,000. The increase of cattle is largely in milch cows, showing the extent to which the dairying industry is progressing. A decrease of 46,000 in the number of sheep is more than offset by the increase of 192,750 in the number of hogs, which, however, is still 87,000 below the figure of 1900. Poultry show an increase of some 6,000. There is a net increase of over 200,000 in horses, sheep, hogs and cattle.

Drinking in Ontario.

Railway conductors, and others who are in a position to know what is going on, and who may be trusted to give disinterested testimony, affirm that during the past two years there has been a manifest increase of drunkenness among boys and young men in our country. It is the licensed saloon that is drawing these promising lads in increasing numbers into the awful vortex of intemperance. Let every father among us, and every lover of boys, unite on Dec. 4th in one supreme effort to close up the grogshops and rid the province of these ante chambers of hell.—Canadian Baptist.

He Weighs 733 Pounds.

Living in Dover, England is a man who is an amazing sight, for the reason that he weighs not less than 733 pounds. Moreover, his relatives say that his weight increases every year. He has not been able to walk for the last eight years, and he passes his days in an immense chair, which can be rolled from place to place. At night the giant is wheeled to his bed, into which he hoists himself by means of a trapeze.

A travelling showman recently offered this fat man $300 a day if he would exhibit himself, but the offer was declined.

"I don't need money," said the fat man, "and I'm too fond of my family to leave them."

Cattle Poisoned.

A few weeks ago a farmer named Daniel Munroe who lives in the Township of Belmont, about three miles east of Havelock, lost fourteen head of cattle by what was supposed at the time to have been a malignant disease known as anthrax. Subsequent investigation, however, has shown that the cattle were poisoned by Paris green, which was put in the pasture field along with some salt in a pan.

The case was reported to the County authorities from Havelock last Thursday and an effort will be made to discover the identity of the evil wretch who committed the deed.

Mr. Munroe is a poor, but highly respected farmer, and the fell deed which has deprived him of valuabe possessions has aroused the greatest indignation among his neighbors. He has had the stomach of one of the cattle preserved and also has the pan containing some of the earth, salt and Paris green. He has but three head of cattle remaining.

Drink's "Credit Side."

The Indiana Farmer says:—A Chicago preacher in a sermon recently gave some valuable figures regarding the liquor traffic in the United States. For the different kinds of intoxicating drinks he showed that the American people spend $1,055,000,000 yearly. The direct cost involved in the business he estimated at somewhere between one and one and a half billion dollars, saying that "if we take the most conservative figures and say that the total cost of the traffic is $2,000,000,000 we yet have a sum that is all but unthinkable. If that were saved it would give $400 per year to each of 5,000,000 families." His estimate of the value received for all this vast outlay was not given in the report of his sermon, as printed. Most likely he had not anything to put on the credit side of the account. That would be our condition. We fail to see where the American people get their money's worth out of the saloon. Possibly some of our readers may know how the account can be balanced. It's all pay out and nothing of value paid in, as we look at it.

American capitalists are trying to secure three million acres of land from the Ontario Government for a colonization scheme. It is said they intend to bring in 50,000 settlers.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Our Spring Brook deer hunters returned on Saturday last and report an enjoyable time. They were six in number, with 9 deer, all fine specimens. Judging by the looks of the men on their return, and by the stories of missbear shots, etc., I'm sure they must have had a high old time.

Mr. Frank Burkitt had a cancer removed from his neck on Tuesday by Drs. Sargent and Paget. We hope for his speedy and complete recovery.

The ladies' branch of the Farmers' Institute will meet at Mrs. Wm. Meiklejohn's, 13th con. of Rawdon, on Wednesday, 26th of Nov. This will be the last meeting of the year. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

The Companion Court I.O.F., Spring Brook, meets in the Forester's Hall the 3rd Wednesday of each month. It is named Bee-Hive, and judging by the activity of its members in securing new members, this is a busy hive, though there is room for more. Come along.

Anson News

From our Correspondent.

Mr. Robert Scott and family have moved to Stirling for the winter.

Miss Marguerite McMullen and Mr. H. Guffin, of Madoc Model School, spent Sunday, the 9th inst, at Anson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hoard spent the past week visiting relatives at Belleville, Rednersville and Poucher's Mills.

Miss Jane Robinson, of Stirling, is visiting friends at Anson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gay, of Stirling, were the guests of Mrs. B. O. Lott on Sunday last.

Another of Anson's young men is thinking of matrimony. Who is it?

A very successful examination was held at Anson Public School on Wednesday last. The teacher, Miss Ella Faulkner, has done good work, and the parents as well as the teacher have good reason to be proud of the children.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The man who is willing to help you is usually unable to help himself.

It is a curious psychological fact that a man can be in a dozen different minds.

It is easy to have the patience of Job when the boils are on some other fellow.

Employes may not be meddlesome, yet they are always minding somebody else's business.

The politician absorbs a lot of liquids in order to make himself solid with the boys.

Death struggles are sad, but they are nothing in comparison with the struggles of some people to live.

A new liquor law has been passed which no longer permits of barmaids in South Africa.

In his book on the war, General De Wet charges the Boer with treachery and faithlessness.

The Anglo-American Hotel, of Belleville, has been sold by Mr. D. Coyle to Mr. W. F. Lewis, of Barrie.

Mr. George A. Henty, the well-known author, died on board his yacht at Weymouth, aged 70, on Sunday.

Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the celebrated Wesleyan preacher, died suddenly in London, Eng., on Monday night.

Severe cold weather is now prevailing in Europe, with heavy snowfalls in many parts. German meteorologists predict a very hard winter.

The Northern Star potato, brought out in 1901, by a Fifeshire grower, now brings $2,500 a ton in England, as the seed of a new and promising variety.

Hereafter, or until otherwise advised, Christian Science "healers" throughout the world must not treat cases of infectious or contagious diseases. An official notification to this effect has been sent broadcast by Mrs, Mary Baker G. Eddy.

The November statement by the Ontario Department of Agriculture states that the past has been on the whole the best season which the farmers of the province have had for many years. The average yield of the principal grains was above the last twenty years average. Fruit generally was very abundant, and prices for farm products were above the average

It has been discovered that many of the children attending the Queen Victoria public school at Belleville, are addicted to the cigarette habit, and are inveterate smokers of this health-destroying concoction. The names of several dealers who have been selling cigarettes to minors have been ascertained and prosecutions will likely follow.

Mr. R. J. Stuart, of Norwood, who left here about three months ago for Japan intending to remain there at least two years, as a representative of the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada, returned home last Saturday. Mr. Stuart shortly after his arrival in Japan decided to locate in China and went to a city about a thousand miles from Shanghai up the Yang-tse-Kiang River. After remaining there four days he met with a serious accident, the result of which necessitated his return home.—Norwood Register.

The Canadian Mute tells about a man bringing his two daughters to the institution at Belleville to be educated. They were bright girls, aged twenty and fifteen, but being deaf and dumb, had received no schooling. The father, however stipulated that if they fell ill they were not to receive medicine or medical attendance, as he was a believer in Christian Science. Superintendent Matheson would not agree to this, and the father took his daughters home with him again, to go through life uneducated. The editor of the Mute is amazed at the whole occurrence.

The protests and election trials in Ontario so far have been anything but complimentary to either party. Of nearly half a hundred petitions and cross petitions most of them have been sawed-off, thus burying forever probable election impurities—which should have been exposed. In the three election trials, North Perth, North Norfolk and North Grey, the fight lasted only about half an hour, neither side evidencing any ardent desire to dig very deeply into alleged scandals, preferring to open the seat again and have another election. Such methods are, to say the least, reprehensible.

Still Another.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of malt,
Make the mighty fortune
In the brewer's vault.

As Indicated.

First Citizen—Is the policeman in your neighborhood square?

Second Citizen—I guess he is; at least he's never round when wanted.

A Violinistic Remark.

"Since Delia came back from the seashore she has two bows to her string."

"The seashore is a great place for scraping acquaintance, isn't it?"

Popular Fiction.

A dab or two of history,
A fragile thread of plot;
Great gobs of talk and love and gore;
The rest, it matters not.

Unlike the Machine.

"Do you think the flying machine will ever be practical?"

"It's hard to say. The idea has been in the air a long time."

A Good Husband.

"I think that in order to make a good husband a man should practice self denial."

"Yes; but not preach it."

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN HAWKINS, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said deceased, who died on or about the 30th day of September, 1902, are required on or before the 1st day of December, 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to W. J. Moore, solicitor for William Hawkins and W. J. Moore, the executors of this estate, their full names, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice as above, and that they will not be liable for the assets to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1902.

W. J. MOORE,
Solicitor for Executors.

Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in the 9th concession of Sidney. Contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price $10,000.

Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annesty or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,
Owners.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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GRADUATE McGILL UNIVERSITY. Late House Surgeon Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident accoucheur Montreal Maternity Hospital and Assistant in diseases of Women in General Hospital. Licentiate Illinois State Board of Health, and Member College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Front Street, Stirling.

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DENTISTRY.

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The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

SMALL FURS

We have an immense stock of Small Furs as Caperines, Boas, Muffs, Collarettes, Gauntlets and Children's Furs of all kinds which we invite the ladies to give their closest inspection. They are all marked in plain figures and we are sure you will acknowledge the goods are fully worth what we ask for them. All our Fur Garments are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Just Arrived.

Swell new things in New York Ready-to-Wear Hats just opened in our Millinery room—in Grey, Brown, Navy and White Camel's Hair materials, trimmed with folds and stitching. These are very nobby and pretty and sure to please you,—especially the prices.

Newest Grey Camel's Hair Outing Hat, trimmed simply and neatly with strapping and white stitching, very pretty, **$2.25.**

A Glance

Through our Curtain Stock will show that the values we are now offering are A 1—as they should be. Our buyer goes each season to Nottingham for these and pays cash down. In this way we get liberal discounts and newest styles, which others who have not these advantages cannot enjoy.

A little saving on each pair of Curtains means much on the furnishing of a house.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 53 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, overlock edges, many pretty patterns, per pr. $1.25.

Waistings.

Here is a chance in Flannelette Waisting which is worthy of attention from the Ladies. We have just opened an assortment of these, which we got at very special prices and intend selling very cheap. Patterns are the very newest, colorings are new and the material is excellent.

1100 yds. Flannelette Waisting, in Fawns, Greens, Blues, Black and White and many other fancy designs, as pretty as French flannel, usually sold at 17c. per yard. our price **12½c.** A request will bring you samples of these.

Timetells.

Time has told us that Morley's Hosiery is the very best wearing brand to be had. It must be telling our customers the same, as we sell greater quantities each season

Morley's plain, black, all-wool Cashmere Stockings, seamless feet, fashioned, elastic, **25c.** pair.

Underwear.

As the cool weather advances, the Ladies will feel the necessity of Underwear changes. If not prepared you had best get so at once, and we think you cannot do better than come here to fill your needs.

Natural, ribbed, fleeced Vests and Drawers, heavy, ribbon trimmed, often sold at 35c. our price **25c.**

Heavy, ribbed, Natural and White Vests and Drawers, lightly fleeced, pearl buttons, ribbon trimmed, per garment **38c.**

Penman's natural wool, warranted unshrinkable, Ladies' Underwear per garment **$1.00.**

Children's Combination Suits, **35c.**

Ruben's Vests for Children, all wool, no buttons, **30c.**

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"As High as My Heart"

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1901, by M. McCulloch-Williams

"Oh, grandmamma, I can't—indeed I can't!" Corinne said. "It is not that I am contrary, only that I am so—so insultingly tall."

Grandmamma Lawson laughed heartily—it was her way to laugh obstacles out of countenance. "Don't look so tragic, Rinne," she said soothingly. "Remember, Mason Fairlie has not yet proposed"—

"But he will. *I* saw it in his eyes," Corinne broke in. Again grandmamma laughed. "'Men were deceivers ever,' my dear," she quoted softly. "Especially with their eyes. I admit, though, you are in the way of knowing the look of serious intentions—you must have had at least twenty proposals since you came out."

"Twenty-seven," Corinne said, herself beginning to laugh. "Do you know," she went on, "Mason's inches break my heart? You see, I am rather level headed, as becomes a Lawson. I have felt what a beautiful thing it was that we two could marry and so prevent any break up in the firm of Lawson & Fairlie."

HE LET GO THE ELM TIPS AND VANISHED WITHIN.

"I said as much to your grandpapa when he wanted to forbid Ford Lenox the house," grandmamma answered, her eyes twinkling faintly. Corinne flushed the least bit.

"Grandmamma, how could Mason permit himself to grow up so short? A scant five foot four! Think of promising in the sight of all the world to obey the man you look down at by three inches!"

"There are worse lacks than height," Grandmamma Lawson began. Corinne shook her head impatiently. "Not in my case," she said. "I've been so strenuous about it always, said so many times over and over the man I married had to be taller than myself."

"Don't decide offhand. Wait until you have known Mason six months instead of six hours. You can't deny that he has a fine face and is throughout a gentleman."

"Oh, he's splendid as far as he goes!" Corinne said. "But, dear, dear! Fancy going through life trying to keep step with those short legs! Why couldn't Mason be tall—as tall as Ford Lenox?"

"Leave the question to settle itself tomorrow—it's time you were in bed now," grandmamma said, kissing Corinne upon both cheeks. A wise woman was grandmamma—too wise to give up at once a cherished plan or to strengthen Corinne's whimsical opposition by reasoning against it. Corinne had really a heart full of romance, for all her pretense of practicability. She would end by loving Mason all the better through feeling that to love him she had sacrificed something.

Upon a day three months later Grandmamma Lawson sadly owned herself mistaken. Corinne had said "No" to Mason Fairlie's suit and so decisively that young gentleman was going back to his distant home the very next day. Worse still, grandmamma was pretty sure Corinne meant to accept Ford Lenox as soon as poor Mason was well out of the way. Lenox had been at the house almost constantly of late, running in at all hours, as one assured of welcome. He was staying with his uncle, the rector.

The rectory stood in narrowish grounds between the Lawson place, which was wide and handsome, and the Fairlie homestead, wider and still handsomer. The rectory's ragged shrubbery and unkempt grass made it something of an eyesore to its neighbors, but respect for the rector forbade any protest. The utmost that could be done was metaphorically to turn their backs to it by keeping windows looking out upon it shut and sitting upon porches which faced the other way.

Thus it happened that upon the night after Mason's dismissal the rectory got afire from top to bottom before anybody knew. Across the street there were vacant woods. The shout of a chance passerby gave the alarm and sent everybody within hearing scurrying to the rescue, Ford Lenox and Corinne among the rest. They had been together since twilight fell, sitting in the garden seat in plain sight of grandmamma and grandpapa, though almost out of hearing. The old people had sat hand in hand, now and then sighing a little at sound of chance exclamations or Corinne's laughter, sweet and shrill—too shrill to come from a perfectly quiet heart.

They found the rectory a pillar of fire. It was an old house, almost the oldest in town, and though its brick walls were thick and stanch the woodwork was dry enough to flash up like tinder. Every open window belched smoke—on the easterly side the smoke was shot through with flame. A light wind drove the flames backward from the west wing, though smoke wreaths eddied well underneath the gable, round about a leaded fan light.

"The masther! The masther! He's up there!" the housemaid cried, darting at Lenox as he rushed through the gate. Lenox groaned. His uncle, he knew, had made a place in the attic for his best beloved books. If, indeed, the fire had found him there, he was doomed beyond hope. The hall was full of flame, the stairway burning. It would be madness to risk passing it except in the face of certain death. The window was narrow and thirty feet above ground, with not a ladder about that would reach within ten feet of the sill.

"You—you will not let your uncle burn! You must not!" Corinne cried. "Be quick! See the smoke! He will be dead before the engine comes."

"I will save him—if possible," Lenox said, dashing inside the hall. A flash of fiery smoke sent him staggering back, gasping, with singed brows and scorched fingers. "You see! It is impossible!" he said.

Corinne was very white, but her eyes blazed. "The tree! Try the tree!" she said, pointing to an elm whose branches came within a long leap of the gable window sill. Lenox stared at her. "The tree!" he echoed. "What could I do there?"

"Mason Fairlie will show you," Corinne interrupted. Mason had set a short ladder at the elm trunk, shot up it and was creeping and leaping toward the window. Slender boughs bent almost to snapping, stouter ones swayed perilously as he swung from one to another, but nothing stayed him. He crawled almost to the tip of the bough nearest the window, lay along it, grasped the twigs firmly with his hands stretched above his head, sprang clear of it, gave himself a swing and caught his feet firmly over the sill of the open window. Quick as lightning he caught with one hand, let go the elm and vanished within. A shout went up from those below. It died in suspended breath when a minute passed and he did not reappear.

"Smoke! They're both overcome," Grandpapa Lawson said in a dry whisper. The coachman made to follow Mason, but grandpapa waved him back. Lenox stood like a man dazed, staring hard at the window. All eyes, indeed, were on it save Jackson's. Jackson was the Fairlie butler and had come to half worship Mason. Horse blankets had been fetched so Mason might leap into them. Jackson snatched one, wet it, flung it over his head and dashed up the steps. Somehow he was sure Mason was coming down them, coming burdened with an insensible figure. When they met upon the landing, Jackson flung his blanket over all three heads and seized the rector around the waist, gasping, "Now—all—together—Mr. Mason."

Mason hardly heard. Niagaras of flame seemed to roar in his ears; his heart was laboring; he had almost no breath. But down, down, he crept, never slacking his hold, clinging to Jackson as a tower of strength, but with no thought of giving up. Through an agelong minute they fought their passage, the boards blistering their feet as the flame filled air licked at their garments, and when at last they burst into saving outer space the stairs crumbled behind them.

"I found him helpless half way to the upper landing. I had to fetch him down—there was no time to go back," Mason explained when he had breath enough to speak. Lenox knelt beside his uncle. Corinne was sobbing upon Grandpapa Lawson's shoulder. Suddenly she wheeled and flung both arms about Mason, saying impulsively, "If only you will let me love you, I'm ready to kiss the ground you tread."

"Even though I am so short?" Mason said, looking up at her through singed eyelids. Corinne laughed happily. "You are magnificent—the greatest man in the world," she said, "and just as high as my heart."

Figure It Out For Yourself.

Here is the question: The governor of Kgovjni, a very mean man, desiring to give a very small dinner party, invited his father's brother-in-law, his brother's father-in-law, his father-in-law's brother-in-law and his brother-in-law's father-in-law. How many guests were there?

Here is the answer: None. The governor dined alone.

Here is the explanation: The governor was a widower, with a marriageable daughter and a marriageable sister. The governor's father was also a widower. The governor and his father married sisters. Thus the governor became his father's brother-in-law. The governor's brother married the governor's stepdaughter; thus the governor became his brother's father-in-law. The governor's father-in-law married the governor's sister; thus the governor became his father-in-law's brother-in-law. The governor's brother-in-law married the governor's daughter; thus the governor became his brother-in-law's father-in-law. The governor therefore dined alone.

ECCENTRIC METHODS.

Why Alexandre Dumas Did Not Succeed as a Publisher.

The Mousquetaire, a Parisian journal founded by Alexandre Dumas, grew and flourished for a short time and then became extinct. It was carried on during a brilliant existence with an astonishing disregard of business methods commonly in vogue. Its staff was the largest and most varied ever known. Persons would walk into the office, propose working for the paper and find themselves at once accepted.

"What will you allow me?" a new man would ask.

"Whatever you like, my boy," Dumas would return. "By the way," he would explain to every new aspirant, "we must understand one thing: I mean you to be handsomely paid. You must have 1,000 francs a month, and if you should want a month's pay in advance now, don't scruple to ask for it."

Everybody was dazzled, and Dumas himself more than all the rest. No business enterprise, however, could exist on such a basis, and the journal began to languish. Then a man named Boule proposed taking the speculation out of Dumas' hands. He offered the great man 100 francs a day, which meant more than $7,000 a year.

"Here," said Boule, is a checkbook full of those little tinted leaves you are so fond of. Every morning you have only to write your name at the foot of one, send it into the office and touch your 100 francs.

Dumas loved money, and his face beamed with delight. "But suppose," said he, "that some day I should want 300 or 400 francs?"

"Well, all you have to do is to send in three or four of your checks. Nothing is more simple."

The book lay on the author's desk, a delightful and ready resource. Did a creditor call? A slip of paper, and he was paid. A poor woman was about to be turned out into the street. A few more slips, and she was relieved. At the end of the week nothing was left of the book but the cover. Then Boule changed his mode of procedure.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

The love of no man is an insult until it begins to demand.—"Daniel Everton."

A plant in the room on washday is worth more than a bunch of flowers on Sunday.—"Nature Portraits."

Men folks is like pickles, some. Women is the brine they're pickled in. They don't keep sweet without 'em.—"Mrs. Tree."

Readiness to answer all manner of questions involving book learning is the beginning of a species of idiocy.—"The Unspeakable Scot."

A person who can't argue is like a person who can't chew; he swallows the facts of life unprepared for digestion.—"Those Delightful Americans."

The good right arm of the breadwinner is strengthened more by an unexpected caress or an encouraging word from loved ones than by all the roast beef in Christendom.—"Buell Hampton."

Thar never was a plant as hard to git rooted as charity is, and a body ought to have it whar they kin watch it close. It 'll die a heap o' times ef you jest look at it, and it mighty nigh always has bad soil ur a drought to contend with.

Old London Street Names.

A writer in the London Argus gives the following peculiar old street names, with the modern substituted:

Adam-a-Digging-yard—St. Peter street.

Aggat's passage—Cutler street, Houndsditch.

Alphabet court—Clare Market.

Baalzephon street—Long lane, Bermondsey.

Bully Rag row—Bethnal Green.

Jealous row—St. George's-in-the-East.

Antigallican passage—Temple Bar.

Lally Pot lane—Foster lane.

The derivations of these names, continues the writer, would be an interesting study, but I think it would be found that in a large number of instances the love of eccentricity had led to the selection.

Origin of a Popular Myth.

People are expected to believe history when such things as this happens. In 1892 a man living on a small farm east of Wichita ran out of coal one evening. He was getting supper, and he took an armful of corn and dumped it in the stove. Corn was 10 cents a bushel, and the Wichita reporter fired the story out over the country that Kansas farmers were burning corn. The corn burning story has passed into history as a fact. If Julius Caesar had no better foundation than the corn story he never existed at all.

Saving.

"My wife has a saving disposition," said Hicks. "When we got our upright piano, she made a red plush cover for it, so that the rosewood wouldn't get scratched. Then she covered that with a sort of linen duster arrangement, so as to save the plush. I tell you, women have great minds."

Real Exertion.

"And so this is your gymnasium?" asked the guest. "But where are your gymnastic appliances?"

"I don't need any," was the reply. "I find that I get all the exercise I need just getting into and out of my athletic suits."

Not Always Lucky.

"Do you believe that odd numbers are lucky?"

"Well, I'd rather be the father of twins than triplets."—New York Times.

HE WENT TOO FAR.

What the Sweet Girl Did, Could and Could Not Accept.

Who shall fathom the heart of a woman? If he had not been so young, he would not have tried to.

But the ingenuousness of youth was upon him.

There was no uncertainty about his action as he put his arm around her waist and, drawing her to him, kissed her fervently—kissed her with that acquired ease, that sureness of touch, that lack of embarrassment, that comes from a perfect understanding.

And she did not even blush.

"Dearest," he said, "I have just been thinking that we have known each other a whole week."

"It seems, oh, so much longer than that!" she replied.

"Doesn't it? Isn't it wonderful how much feeling, how much love, can be compressed into such a short time? I like to dwell upon it."

"It is nice."

"Yes," he went on. "The first evening we met as I looked into your eyes I felt that I loved you, and yet I did not dare that night to do anything more than press your hand as we parted."

"But afterward you were"—

"Yes; the next evening, with that sort of confidence that came to me I know not why, I went further. I held your hand in mine, I drew closer, and then I suddenly left you, not daring to frighten you with the sudden intensity of my love."

"And then the next night?"

"Ah, then it was that my arm unconsciously and as it were inevitably stole around your waist, and, inspired by your sweet acquiescence, I kissed you. Since then I have loved you more and more until now I feel I must show you some real substantial token of my love."

He drew from his pocket a small package. He handed it to her triumphantly. She opened it rapidly. It was a diamond pin.

There was a silence. Then she handed it back to him slowly, reluctantly.

"What!" he cried. "Are you not going to accept it?"

She shook her head.

"I cannot," she replied. "Don't you know that it wouldn't be proper for me to accept anything more than flowers or candy from a man I have known only a week?"—Tom Masson in Brandur Magazine.

Took the Order Literally.

A suburban golf club has a Japanese steward named Ocka. He is an excellent cook and his neatness and good taste are beyond question, but he has a very slight knowledge of English, and this sometimes causes him to make ludicrous mistakes. A young woman gave a tea at the clubhouse and sent for Ocka a few days ahead of time, so that all the details of her party might be perfected. She arranged for everything and at the end said: "Now Ocka, at the tea we must have apple pie order." "Yes, madam, apple pie," Ocka returned. "No, apple pie order," said the young girl. "All right. Me understand. Apple pie," Ocka repeated with an obstinate smile. "Apple pie order," the other corrected again, and Ocka took his leave. He served at the tea along with the dainty little sandwiches and cake twenty huge pieces of apple pie.

Cinders In the Eye.

Persons traveling by railway are subject to continued annoyance from the flying cinders. On getting into the eyes they are not only painful for the moment, but are often the cause of long suffering that ends in a total loss of sight. A very simple and effective cure is within the reach of every one and would prevent much suffering and expense were it generally known. It is simply one or two grains of flaxseed. These may be placed in the eye without injury or pain to that delicate organ, and shortly they begin to swell and dissolve a glutinous substance that covers the ball of the eye, enveloping any foreign substance that may be in it. The irritation of cutting the membrane is thus prevented, and the annoyance may soon be washed out. A dozen of these grains stowed away in the vest pocket may prove in an emergency worth their number in gold.

Future Vengeance.

"You'll be sorry for this some day!" howled the son and heir as his father released him from the position he had occupied across the paternal knee.

"I'll be sorry? When?"

"When I get to be a man."

"You will take revenge by whipping your father when you are big and strong and I am old and feeble, will you, Johnny?"

"No, sir," blubbered Johnny, rubbing himself, "but I'll spank your grandchildren till they can't rest!"

Owls In Asia Minor.

Perhaps Asia Minor is richer in crude and interesting fancies than any other country. When children hear an owl hooting from the cypress groves, they cry, "Good news for us; good messages for you." If they catch an owl they hold it up by the beak and chant, "Palm Sunday owl, how does your mother dance?" The meaning of the rite is lost, but the habit lingers.

Unreasonable.

"Why did she leave him?"

"Oh, he was so unreasonable. She wanted to frame her divorce decrees and hang them in the library, but he insisted that they were not artistic and wouldn't have them there."

A simple decoction of hemp was used in China 1,700 years ago as an anesthetic in surgical operations, according to a Chinese manuscript in a Paris library.

ON AN ANCIENT ROAD

By LEO CRANE

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The road was narrow and crooked and but for this quarrel of the giants might have been forgotten. Grass, with an intricate pattern of daisies, grew there in the summer always, but this particular year it was supplanted by a bed of reddish yellow mud a foot deep.

The air's perfect stillness was broken only by the clutter of the water and the harsh voices of three men who toiled in the rain about a large wagon imbedded to the hubs in the yellow mud, blocking the center of the road. The big man who directed matters in a growling, hasty fashion, showing he disliked the work, watched the road turns and listened for expected sounds.

"Don' s'pose we'll evah git this dernation cart out nohow. Work up there, Hank Dawson. 'Pears to me you're tired. Don' yo' want to finish?"

"I ain't a-keerin' if it takes a week," said the thin fellow. "I got my sheer of fightin' on that're hillside ten miles back, an' it don' seem's if I keer 'bout fightin' no more, it's so peaceful 'bout this danged old shack in the mud."

"Yo' nevah did hev much amount o' sand nohow," said the other nastily.

"Well, sand or no sand," snarled back the thin man, "I'm yere on a wagon mendin' train an' a-doin' my duty. I stays where I'm put, I does, an' nevah runs away; hence I'm nevah martialed."

"But I know people what's got belted ovah the mouth afore now."

The fellow in the blue cap straightened out and gazed wonderingly at the big man. He looked at him in much the same way as a boy at a freak.

"Yo' don' actually mean to say, Bill—yo' don' mean to say yo've been martialed, do yo'?"

The big one growled and grunted an assent.

"An' fur runnin' away?"

The man grunted again.

"Well, I'm hanged if I evah would hev thought it of yo'."

The big one started to correct this wrong impression.

"There they had me right afore the gineral," he explained. "'Cap'en,' says the gineral to Boggs—Boggs were cap'en then—he were shot at South mountain right alongside o' me—'Cap'en,' says he to Boggs, 'what's the matter with this yere fellar?' er somethin' to that effec'.

"An' Boggs says, says Boggs, 'Inattention to juty an' runned away.'"

"An' what did yo' say?" asked the blue capped man, with interest.

"What he said saved him from bein' riddled like a sieve," put in the thin one.

"An' says I: 'Gineral, he put me to work on a wagon train helpin' repair, but Thompson's cum by lickerty split goin' into the fight, an' a fellar yelled out, 'We're goin' in to back up Long-

HE WRENCHED THE GUN FROM THE MAN'S HANDS.

street, he's gettin' walloped!' An' I knew if they were a-wallopin' Longstreet it needed men, an' I fell in behind of Thompson's, an' Thompson's ain't no slouch of a brigade neither. An' that's all there is erbout it, gineral. I cum down yere to fight, fur I could hev mended wagons back in Missouri.'

"So the gineral says I could go, but the next time there'd be a shootin' party with me to the front, an' a plantin' party with me fur a bulb an' no prospects of a crap—an' the worst of it was he meant every word."

"So yo' are mendin' wagons again?"

"Yes, dodrot it, they don' appreciate a fightin' man. Like as not they're fightin' now, an' like as not they need fightin' men, an' yere I am in the rear. Blast it, I almos' wish they'd git a good lickin' an' then they'd see the use of me, a fightin' man."

"Listen a minute."

The sound of splashing hoofs could be heard far down the road. A band of men came round the bend in the road, riding fast, the mud flying.

"Crackey day, that's Liscum. Liscum is a-comin' up."

They saluted as the mud clad men rode by. One fellow swung round in the saddle and bawled out:

"How soon kin yo' fellars git that yere wagon out?"

"She's in dern good an' hard"—began Hank.

"Well, git her out, cuz we've got to bring artillery up. It's agoin' to be a whalin' job, but git her out, dang yo', an' hurry up too. It's the only road in this section not a lake. What are yo' swittin' fur? Do yo' spect 'em to swim ovah yo'? Yo' kin hear 'em comin'. Hurry up!"

The three men yelled and cursed and beat the sad eyed mules. They pulled and pushed at the mud covered wheels and danced around the wagon like lunatics. The din they raised was tremendous, and what they said was fierce. With a sob the mud released its hold, and they succeeded in dumping the cart into the ditch, a wreck, as a bumping, splashing battery came into view. With a great splatter of mud and a whirl of yellow water from the wheels it went floundering past.

"I'm a-mind to go with 'em," said the big man. "That's Bud Riggs with that yere battery. Wish I was an artillery."

Then round the bend swung a vast body of men in tatters of gray. Grim determination was on their faces. They were going into a fight. They half ran through the slush with the swing of veterans. The booms from the valley did not affect them. A dull cloud of yellowish white smoke floated out over the rounded hill, capping the shadowy forest. The gray men kept on coming, a whole brigade. A drum tapped monotonously.

"Belmont's," said Hank, "an' they're gluttons. 'Member how they took that yere battery in front of Cold Harbor? Derned if it ain't goin' to be a fight."

"Seems to me I just gotter git into it," said the big man.

"Yo' gotter fix that yere wagon."

The line swung past with that machinelike motion telling of past campaigns and many fights. The three lone men stood on a hillock and reviewed. The big one looked at them longingly, enviously. His feet started to keep time with the tramp of the legion. Just then a weak looking fellow staggered out by the roadside and rested. The big one looked at him with a sort of contempt.

"We've been on the run since daybreak," explained the man, noticing the look.

"An' yo're goin' to stop runnin' now? Giv' me that 'ere gun," demanded the great, tall fellow. "If yo' ain't agoin' to fight, giv' me the gun. Belmont's needs every man in the country. Giv' me the gun, hang yo'"— He wrenched it from the man's hands and fell in with a ragged rank. His shoulders bobbed up and down, and with a satisfied air he started to sing:

"If you' git there afore I do,
Why, tell 'em I'm a-comin' too!"

"Yo' gotter fix this yere wagon," came from the roadside, a faint echo that died away and was lost in the noise of splashing feet and the murmur of the throng.

* * * * * * *

All day long the booming continued, and the cloud of yellowish smoke hung like a cloak over the round topped hill. When a breeze blew, it did not seem to stir it. At times the rattle and noise of guns would rise to a shrieking din. It seemed as if a legion of clamorous fiends infernal were battering at the gates of fairyland. The sound of the fearful struggle floated out over the peaceful valley where the wild grasses and flowers were awed and still. The trees ceased to rustle in the air, and the birds hid in terror. The sun appeared to aid the battle with its dull red disk shining through the mist.

The thin man and the soldier in the fatigue cap were still at work on the broken wagon. They occasionally talked with wounded who straggled down the muddy road in search of peace and quiet. A creeping figure drew their attention, a great man covered with mud and with a blackened face. He seated himself in the wet grass by the fence, and something that was also wet dribbled from his sleeve and stained the green.

"Well, yo've cum back, hev yo'?" asked the thin man.

"Boys," said Bill, his face all puckered and drawn, "we're gittin' licked back there. Belmont's is a thing of the past—wiped out. It were a fight of a century. Liscum's dead—an' I've cum back, boys"— He feebly wiped a splotch of blackened crimson from his lips and choked. "I've cum back so they couldn't hev it on me—not that I keered so much—fur I cum down yere to fight. I could hev mended wagons back in Missouri."

And the retreating troops that night overlooked a great hulking shape in the wet grass. One man fell over it, but said nothing—did not even curse. A bright flower bloomed near it, a solitary cricket sang a requiem, and the place was full of peace.

Fox, Hawk and Cat.

Foxes are not easily domesticated. They are distrustful creatures and always pine for freedom, but in rare instances reynard loses his wildness and responds after a fashion of his own to human kindness. Of such a one a daily paper tells a pretty story.

Ned is a tame fox so well trained and of such good intentions that he will not touch any of the poultry on the place. Chickens feed near his box, and he acts as if he liked their society. Doubtless they serve to render his confinement less irksome.

One morning recently a large chicken hawk swooped down and caught a chicken close to the box where the fox is chained. Ned, hearing the noise, sprang out and caught the hawk by the leg. The bird released the chicken and settled its free claw deep into the fox's nose. Reynard squealed, but he hung to the hawk's leg.

At this moment a cat that had become attached to the fox heard Ned's cries of pain, and rushing out she sprang upon the hawk and clawed its back. That made the hawk let go the fox's nose very suddenly to protect itself from this new foe. It tried to claw the cat, and while thus engaged the fox set his teeth into its head and shook the life out of it.

Soon after this Ned and the cat were seen lying down side by side in great amity and contentment.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, Nov. 18.—Wheat—No. 2 goose wheat quoted at 66c east, and No. 2 spring at 67c east; Manitoba wheat firmer; No. 1 hard, 84 to 84½c grinding in transit; No. 1 Northern at 82½ to 83c grinding in transit; No. 1 hard quoted at 78½c Goderich, and No. 1 Northern at 77c.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 48½c outside.

Buckwheat—The market is quiet at 53 to 53½c outside.

Barley—The market is firm, with No. 3 extra quoted at 45c outside, and No. 3 at 41c low freight to New York.

Corn—Market dull, with new Canadian yellow quoted at 47 to 50c west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents firm at $2.67 to $2.70 middle freights, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers of special brands, for domestic trade, quoted at $3.25 to $3.35 in bbls. Manitoba flours quiet; Hungarian patents, $4 to $4.10, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and Manitoba strong bakers', $3.70 to $3.80.

Millfeed—Bran, $14.50 in bulk here, and shorts at $17. At outside points bran is quoted at $13 to $13.50. Manitoba bran in sacks, $16, and shorts, $19 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans—The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. Ordinary, $1.75 per bush, and hand-picked, $2.

Dried apples—Market is quiet. Evaporated jobbing at 6½ to 7c per lb.

Honey—The market is steady, with strained jobbing at 8 to 8½c per lb., and comb at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay, baled—The market is unchanged, with offerings moderate. Car lots bring $9.50 a ton on track.

Straw—The market is quiet, with car lots on track quoted at $5.50 to $5.75 a ton for first class oat straw.

Onions—Market is steady at 40 to 45c per bush for Canadian.

Poultry—Offerings of boxed lots small and prices firm. Chickens, old, 40 to 50c per pair, and young, 55 to 65c; live, 50 to 60c. Ducks, dressed, 65 to 80c per pair. Geese, 7 to 7½c per lb., and turkeys, 10 to 11c per lb. for young.

Potatoes—The market is steady at 80 to 83c per bag here in car lots. Small lots, out of store, sell at $1 to $1.10 per bag.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The receipts are fair and the demand good. We quote :—Finest 1-lb. prints, 17 to 18c; large rolls and tubs, 15 to 17c; secondary grades, tubs and rolls, 13½ to 14½c; bakers', 12 to 13c; creamery prints, 20 to 21c; creamery solids, 19 to 19½c.

Eggs—Strictly first class stock is scarce. We quote :—Strictly new laid, 20c; cold storage, 17 to 18c; pickled, 16 to 17c; seconds, 13 to 14c.

Cheese—The market is firmer, with sales of large cheese at 12 to 12½c, and small at 12½ to 12¾c.

HOG PRODUCE.

Dressed hogs are steady, with receipts moderate. Cured meats in small supply, with prices firm. We quote :—Bacon, long clear, 11½c, in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, $21 to $21.50; do., short cut, $23.50.

Smoked meats, 13½ to 14c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; shoulders, 11 to 11½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 15½c.

Lard—The market is unchanged. We quote :—Tierces, 10¾c; tubs, 11c; pails, 11¼ to 11½c; compound, 8¾ to 10½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 18.—Markets show little change. Cheese is stronger in sympathy with the Liverpool market, which has advanced another shilling to 58s per cwt, white or colored; this is a rise of 3s in two days; the local market is very active, as sellers are holding in anticipation of a further rise. Grain—No. 1 hard, Manitoba, 72½c, Fort William; No. 1 Northern, 70½c, Oct. shipment; Ontario red and white wheat, 72c afloat; new crop peas, 79½c afloat, and do, oats, No. 2, 36½ to 37c ex store; rye, 56c afloat; No. 3 extra barley, 49c; buckwheat, 57c afloat. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4.10; strong bakers', $3.80; Ontario straight roller, $3.40 to $3.50, in bags, $1.65 to $1.70; patents, $3.70 to $4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, $2 in bags, and $4.15 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran, $18; shorts, $20; bags included; Ontario bran, in bulk, $16; shorts, in bulk, $19. Beans—Quotations are nominal at $2 in cars on track. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $25; light short cut, $22.50 to $24; compound refined lard, 9 to 9½c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 12½ to 14c; bacon, 12 to 15c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh killed abattoir, $9.25 to $9.50 per 100 lbs. Eggs—Selected 21½c; candled stock, 19½c; straight receipts, 18½c; No. 2, 15½c. Honey—Best clover, in sections, 11 to 12c per section; in 10-lb. tins, 9½ to 10c; in bulk, 8c. Poultry—Chickens, 7 to 8c per lb.; ducks, 9 to 8½c; turkeys, 10c. Cheese—Ontario, 12½c; Townships, 12c. Butter—Fancy Townships, creamery, 21c; fine creamery, 20½c; Ontario creamery, 19½ to 20c; dairy butter, 16 to 16½c for selections.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Nov. 18.—Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring, firm; No. 1 hard, 78¾c; winter, strong; No. 2 red, 77c. Corn—Weak; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 3 do, 60½c; No. 2 corn, 59½c; No. 3 do., 58½c. Oats—Easier; No. 3 white, 33½c; No. 2 mixed, 32½c; No. 3 do, 31¾c. Barley—48 to 62½c. Rye—No. 1, track, 53½c. Canal freights—Strong.

Milwaukee, Nov. 18—Wheat, higher close, No. 1 Northern, 74½c; No. 2 Northern, 73 to 74c; Dec., 72½c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 51c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 66 to 66½c; sample, 35 to 65c. Corn—Dec., 51½c.

Duluth, Nov. 18.—Close — Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 74½c; No. 1 Northern 72¾; No. 2 Northern, 70½c; Nov., 72¾c; Dec., 70½c; May, 73½c. Macaroni—No. 1, 67½c; No. 2, 65½c. Oats—Dec., 29¾c.

Minneapolis, Nov. 18.—Flour continues firm, with a very light demand. Old orders are rapidly being filled, but new business is very light on account of the high prices by millers, which has caused large buyers to hold off for a lower market. Foreign buying moderate; first patents, $3.65 to $3.85; second patents, $3.45 to $3.65; first clears, $2.90 to $3.10; second clears, $2.30 to $2.60. Bran and shorts—Market lower all around; demand fair for prompt shipments; bran in bulk, $11.50 to $11.75.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 18. — To-day at the Western cattle market the receipts of live stock were 72 carloads, including 1,000 cattle, 1,800 sheep and lambs, 1,000 hogs, 50 calves, and 20 milch cows. Trade was brisk; prices were firm but unchanged, with the exception of lambs, which advanced 10 to 15c per cwt. There was scarcely any really first-class cattle on the market to-day. There was a steady demand for any good export cattle here, but the supply was limited. Cables from the Old Country report no improvement in prices over there. Here a few lots of choice cattle fetched 5c per lb., but the range was from 4¼ to 4¾c per lb. Light cattle sold at from 3¾ to 4¼c per lb.

For good to choice butcher cattle prices were strong and quotations went up to 4½c as the top price. Medium stuff sold well at from 3½ to 3¾c per lb., but common cattle are not in request. The local demand is rather slow. A few good milch cows are wanted, and the light kind will sell at close on $60 each. For export bulls, stockers, and feeders the prices are steady but unchanged. Good feeding steers are wanted.

Small stuff is steady; lambs are higher; all sold out early to-day. Good veal calves are wanted. Export ewes are worth from $3.25 to $3.40 per cwt. Lambs are selling at from $3.50 to $3.90 per cwt. Bucks are merely nominal at $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.

Calves fetch from $2 to $8 each, or from 3 to 5c per lb.

Hogs are unchanged. The top price for choice hogs is $6 per cwt., and light and fat hogs are quoted at $5.75 per cwt. Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of prices for live stock at the Toronto cattle yards to-day:

Cattle.		
Export cattle, per cwt...	$4.25	$5.00
Do., light	3.75	4.25
Butcher cattle, choice	3.75	4.50
Do., ordinary to good	3.00	3.50
Stockers, per cwt	2.50	3.25
Sheep and Lambs.		
Export ewes, per cwt ...	3.25	3.40
Lambs, per cwt	3.50	3.90
Bucks, per cwt	2.50	2.75
Culled sheep, each	2.00	3.00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each	25.00	55.00
Calves, each	3.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt ...	5.75	6.00
Light hogs, per cwt ...	5.50	6.75
Heavy hogs, per cwt ...	5.50	5.75
Sows, per cwt	4.00	4.25
Stags, per cwt	2.00	2.50

POTATO CROP IS POOR.

Big Yield Ruined by Rot—Grains a Good Crop.

A Toronto despatch says :—The Department of Agriculture has just issued the November crop report, which is very satisfactory, indicating that the yield in most cases was good and the crops well harvested. The rains delayed harvesting in many sections, but insect pests did less injury than usual. The Hessian fly is reported as having almost disappeared. The pea weavil did considerable damage, and in a few places frost nipped the buckwheat and late corn. Reports on wheat are favorable. The yield in spring wheat is above the average and quality good; barley, immense growth of straw and large yield, somewhat discolored; oats, extra good; rye, a good crop, but small quantity grown, peas, the poorest on record; beans, very poor; buckwheat, tobacco and corn, only fair. In August the potatoes were booked for a large yield, but since then rot has appeared, causing losses of from 10 to 50 per cent. In some sections of the country the "spuds" will be left in the ground. The yield of apples has been exceptional and prices so low that thousands of bushels were allowed to rot.

CRAZED BY HIS LOSS.

Returned Miner, Robbed of His Nuggets, Now Insane.

A New York despatch says: Homeward bound with a bag of gold nuggets and his pockets full of cash, $5,000 in all, won in the mines of French Guiana, Jacques La Travers, a native of France, has been robbed in this city and is now in the insane ward at Bellevue. Travers and his partner had reached this city on their way back to France, and, as neither understood English, they took a room in a lodging house near the docks. Both displayed their treasures carelessly, and when Travers went out alone to purchase a watch he is believed to have been induced to drink drugged liquor. He returned shortly to his room, his gold gone. When he realized his loss, he became violently insane, and was taken in charge by the police.

HERBERT'S SENTENCE.

He Will Appear at Next London Assizes.

A London despatch says: Hon. J. M. Gibson, Attorney-General, stated on Monday that the law must take its course in the case of Walter Herbert, the chief witness against Gerald Sifton, on the charge of murdering his father, Joseph Sifton, in Middlesex County. "He has confessed himself to be guilty of murder. It does not seem to me that any other course is open than to bring him up for sentence at the next assizes in London. In fact, he will remain in jail, and come up, as a matter of routine, to be dealt with by the presiding judge. After he has been sentenced it will be for the Ottawa authorities to exercise clemency if they see fit."

When asked if prosecution for perjury would not be more consistent with the jury's action in finding Sifton not guilty, the Attorney-General remarked simply that the Minister of Justice might have some difficulty in deciding just what to do under the circumstances.

PREFERENCE FOR CANADA.

South Africa Looking to Dominion for Imports.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Department of Trade and Commerce has received another report from Mr. Jardine, Trade Commissioner in South Africa. Mr. Jardine gives figures to show that Britain is getting a large percentage of the orders from South Africa, and he also says that there will be the same inclination on the part of the colony to extend similar favors to Canada instead of to the United States. He at the same time states that the Imperial authorities at Pretoria have given a large order for agricultural implements to United States firms. Johannesburg and other corporations are said to be well disposed towards Canada. Mr. Jardine says that substantial reductions have been made in the tariff on foodstuffs and on the necessaries of industrial productions.

DOUKS MAY LEAVE CANADA

Have Sent a Petition to the Sultan of Turkey.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The Viedimosti prints the text of a petition, which, it learns, the elders of the religious sect known as the Doukhobors have addressed to the Sultan of Turkey. The elders declare that although freedom of conscience prevails in Canada, it is not such as they desire. They cannot submit to the laws or regulations of any State or be subjects of any ruler except God. It is impossible for them to become the subjects of Great Britain, and therefore continues the petition, "We turn to your Majesty and beg you to show grace to us and our families as pilgrims of God. We beg you to give us hospitality and shelter in your wide dominions in some tiny corner, where we can live by the labor of our hands and follow the law of God, and where we will not be compelled to obey laws made by man or required to become the subjects of any monarch except the Lord." The petitioners conclude by praying that God will move the Sultan's heart to have compassion on them.

NEW CLERK OF COMMONS.

T. B. Flint, M. P., of Yarmouth, N. S., Has the Appointment.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. T. B. Flint, M. P. for Yarmouth, N. S., has been appointed Clerk of the House of Commons. Mr. Flint was born in Yarmouth on April 28, 1847, and received his education at Mount Allison College, Sackville, N. B., and Harvard University, Mass. In 1872 he was called to the bar, and from 1883 to 1887 was sheriff of Yarmouth county. From 1887 to 1891 he was assistant clerk of the House of Assembly, N. S. In 1878 he unsuccessfully contested Yarmouth for the House of Commons, but was returned at the general election of 1891, and again carried the constituency at the general elections of 1896 and 1900. He has taken an active part in the prohibition movement. He was Chairman of the Standing Orders Committee of the House of Commons, and is well versed in the rules and procedure.

PORTUGAL'S RULER.

Grand Banquet Given in His Honor at Windsor.

A London despatch says: The King of Portugal arrived at Windsor on Monday from France to pay a visit to the King and Queen of England. King Edward, who had come directly from Sandringham, met him at the station. The two monarchs embraced one another cordially, and then drove to the castle. A great banquet was given in Windsor Castle in honor of the Royal guest. As the present is the first occasion on which King Edward has visited the town of Windsor since his illness the inhabitants of the Royal borough gave him an elaborate reception.

The other ruler at present in England, the German Emperor, had good shooting on Monday on the estate of the Earl of Lonsdale, whose guest he has been at Lowther Castle since Saturday. The Emperor will take luncheon with Lord Rosebery at the latter's seat at Dalmeny, Scotland, on Friday, on his way back to Germany.

PARCELS FOR CANADA.

Duty May Be Paid in Britain After First of Next Month.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Post Office Department has been advised that the new arrangement, under which duty can be paid in Great Britain on parcels destined for Canada, will go into effect on December 1st.

SHOT AT LEOPOLD.

The Belgian King Was On His Way to the Cathedral.

A Brussels despatch says :—Three shots were fired at the King of the Belgians on Saturday morning as his Majesty was proceeding to the cathedral to attend a Te Deum in memory of the late Queen Marie Henriette. No one was hurt.

The man who fired the shots is an Italian. He stood in front of the Bank of Brussels on the Rue Royale. The other cartridges in his revolver proved to be blank, so it is presumed that those fired were equally harmless. The man was immediately arrested and the police had some difficulty in rescuing him from the hands of the crowd. He gave the name of Robini.

The royal cortege consisted of several carriages besides that of the King, containing the Count and Countess of Flanders, Prince and Princess Albert of Flanders, the Princess Clementina and aides-de-camp and ladies of honor.

When Robini reached the police station he showed ample signs of the rough handling which he received from the crowd. The prisoner, who appeared to be weak minded, said his only reason for shooting was exasperation at seeing "so many tired-looking personages occupying such grand coaches."

It is reported in some quarters that at least one of the cartridges contained a bullet, for a window of the carriage occupied by the Comte D'Ouliremont, the King's Grand Marshal, was smashed, it is thought, by a bullet.

TALE OF THE SEA.

16 Left Sinking Ship, But Only 8 Survived.

A Wellington, N.Z., despatch says: —The eight survivors of the wreck of the British steamer Elingamite, who were picked up on a raft by the British sloop of war Penguin, were rescued last Thursday, sixty miles from West King Island, the scene of the wreck. They had been drifting since November 9 without any food, except two apples. Each apple was cut into sixteen pieces, there being fifteen men and the stewardess on the raft when it left the wreck. Three of the men became maddened by drinking sea water and leaped overboard. Four others and the stewardess died of starvation and exposure. The survivors suffered agonizingly on the raft. This was twelve feet long by seven feet wide. It was half submerged, and every sea swept over it, drenching its occupants. On the night of Nov. 11 the castaways saw the lights of a steamer, and shouted frantically. The steamer lowered a boat, which passed within fifty yards of the raft. Then, although those on the raft continued shouting, the boat turned and went back to the steamer, apparently not having heard the cries for help. After this, despondency seized the occupants of the raft. One of them tried to appease his hunger by chewing his handkerchief. When the Penguin's boat went alongside the raft only one of the ship-wrecked men was able to stand. All of them were in a most emaciated condition, and their faces, hands, and legs were raw from exposure to the sun and water. All hope of finding the remaining forty persons from the Elingamite has been abandoned.

A BULLET IN HIS BRAIN.

Dundas County Farmer Suicides in His Barn.

An Iroquois, Ont., despatch says: Thos. Ransom, a farmer living three miles west of this village, committed suicide on Thursday night by shooting himself. It appears he came home that evening somewhat intoxicated. His wife, knowing he was violent when under the influence of liquor, was afraid to let him in the house, and he went to the barn, where he was found this morning with a revolver still in his hand and a bullet in his brain. He had been dead some time when discovered. A few weeks ago he made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors, and has been drinking hard since.

TO FIGHT PEA WEEVIL.

Educational Campaign Through Institutes.

A Toronto despatch says: Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture has sent out circulars to all the department correspondents, in order to ascertain the extent of the havoc wrought by the pea weevil this season. Ontario used to produce magnificent pea crops before the weevil got in its malignant work, and Mr. James says that if farmers would treat their peas properly the evil could be checked and profitable crops again grown. To this end the department will inaugurate an educational campaign this winter through the Farmers' Institutes, so as to instruct the farmers how to treat their peas to keep the weevil out.

COSTLY POTATOES.

The Northern Star Now Brings $2,500 a Ton.

A London despatch says :—Country Life describes the history of the potato known as the Northern Star as one of the romances of finance. It was brought out in 1901 by a Fifeshire grower, who parted with a few tons at the extraordinary price of £1,120 a ton. This is about 10 shillings a pound, at which rate two pounds were purchased by a Lincolnshire dealer. From this two pounds there will be grown this year 130 pounds. The dealer was so pleased with the result that he bought a further quantity at £500 a ton, which is the rate for 1902.

SAN JOSE SCALE REMEDIES

Commission's Suggestions for Destruction of Pest.

A Toronto despatch says: The report of the San Jose Scale Commission with reference to the recent experiments by Inspector Fisher, near Grimsby, has been received by Hon. John Dryden. The commissioners, Dr. James Mills of Guelph, W. H. Bunting of St. Catharines and John Dearness of London, express great satisfaction at the results achieved by Mr. Fisher. One remedy, the kerosene emulsion, is intended for use in the summer—July, August and September—when the leaves are on, and the other, the mixture of lime and sulphur, is intended for winter, in March or April, when the trees are bare. In each case several different trials were made, by varying the proportions of the ingredients. The commissioners, however, found the following to give the best results: For summer, one part of coal oil to six parts of water, emulsified with whale oil soap, in the proportion of one-half pound per gallon of oil. Almost equally good results have been obtained from treatment with an emulsion of crude petroleum. The best mixture found for the winter was 30 pounds of lime, with 15 pounds of sulphur, in water sufficient to make a total of 30 gallons. In concluding their report the commissioners congratulate the Minister of Agriculture on the results of these experiments, and express the hope that by their continued use from year to year the Province may be rid of the scale in a short time.

G.T.R. ENGINEERS.

Have Received From 15 to 25 Per Cent. Increase.

A Montreal despatch says: The negotiations which have been proceeding between Mr. W. D. Robb, superintendent of the motive power of the Grand Trunk Railway, and the engineers and firemen of the system, have been concluded in so far as the schedule of wages is concerned. This was authoritatively stated on Friday. There still remain, however, some minor details to arrange regarding the discipline and running rules. The increase of wages granted runs from 15 to 25 per cent., according to the standing, division, and work performed. In some instances it is computed by mileage and in others by a fixed rate. The Grand Trunk has about 2,000 engineers and firemen. The engineers now make all the way from $100 to $125 and more, with overtime, a month, and the firemen about fifty dollars less. The increase, it is understood, now places the Grand Trunk schedule on a par with that of the Canadian Pacific eastern rate, which, after its last adjustment, it was claimed made the engineers and firemen the best paid on the continent.

TORONTO SUICIDE.

Believed to Have Worried Over Losses in Stocks.

A Toronto despatch says: Chas. H. Cornell, a butcher, living at 200 Robert street, went to the Rosedale ravine on Monday morning and shot himself through the mouth. Albert E. Keates was riding through the ravine at twenty minutes to eleven when he came upon Cornell just west of the Huntley street bridge. The man had evidently fired the shot only a few seconds before, and Keates sent to No. 5 station for the police. Constables Umbach and Brisbane went at once to the ravine and found Cornell lying on his face, the revolver grasped tightly in his hand. He was still living, and the police sent for Dr. Rose, but the man was dead when the latter arrived, and the body was sent to the morgue. Coroner Cotton was notified, and after considering all the facts, decided not to hold an inquest. Cornell was 35 or 40 years of age, and is believed to have been disheartened by losses in the stock market.

REVENUE INCREASING.

Receipts in Provincial Secretary's Office Tripled.

A Toronto despatch says: The receipts in the Provincial Secretary's Department have increased wonderfully since 1898. The revenue consists chiefly of revenuemnnnnnnnn sists chiefly of fees from newly incorporated companies. These fees are on a sliding scale and million dollar companies pay well. The figures are:

Year.	Amount.
1898	$28,520
1899	67,851
1900	78,997
1901	88,643
1902 (ten months)	89,725

Estimated revenue for 12 months, $105,000.

CANADA'S FOREIGN TRADE.

Exports for Four Months Exceed Imports by $10,000,000.

An Ottawa despatch says: Canada's foreign trade for the past four months shows a material increase. The increase in the aggregate trade is on the basis of imports for consumption, and exports of domestic produce only was $11,878,615. As compared with the same period of last year, the exports exceed the imports by over $10,000,000. The grain in imports, as compared with the first four months of the previous fiscal year, was $4,116,658. The increase in exports was $7,761,957.

GLASGOW FIRM WON OUT.

Will Build Thirty Locomotives for Japan.

A Glasgow despatch says: The Messrs. Dubs, Glasgow engineers, have secured the contract for building thirty locomotives for the Japanese Government railways. The bidding was open to firms in the United States, Great Britain and Germany.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

The Hudson's Bay Co. has been granted incorporation in Ontario.

The Great Northern Railway has purchased the Montfort & Gatineau line.

A factory for the manufacture of linseed oil may be established at Owen Sound.

German machinists are likely to be imported to work in the Kingston locomotive works.

After waiting in vain for the lost sealing schooner Hatzic the Kyuquot Indians in British Columbia have destroyed 2,000 blankets and all the furniture taken from the houses of those who were upon her, and will wail for three weeks sorrowing for their dead.

The steamer Amur, just arrived at Victoria, B. C., from Skagway, reports that the Yukon has been frozen solid, and that the steamer La France was caught and held in the ice coming down near Minto, and will have to remain there all winter, and possibly be crushed by the ice.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Business is very brisk in the needle industry at Redditch.

The Liverpool police are conducting a vigorous crusade against betting.

The War Department proposes to make a free issue of horses to army officers.

During the past twenty years 300 co-operative societies have become bankrupt in Britain.

A new brougham ambulance, the first of its kind, has been made at Bury for Pretoria.

The first sanitarium for paupers consumptives has been opened at Heswall, near Liverpool.

Excavations on an hotel site at Carlisle have brought to light a cobble pavement of an old Roman roadway.

The Lord Mayor of London has invited the tramway drivers, conductors, and inspectors of the city to a dinner.

No deaths have occurred for more than four months at Mevagissy, Cornwall, which has a population of over 2,200.

A school for crippled children has been started by the Birmingham school board, and promises to be a great success.

In honor of their splendid record in South Africa, the officers and men of the 1st Scots Guards were banquetted by Windsor townspeople.

There is not one qualified dentist doing duty in the whole navy, and only one surgeon for dental duties, states a naval correspondent of the Western Morning News.

Rev. Wm. Lee, D.D., a scholar and once vicar of Holy Trinity Church, Kennington, died in London of consumption and starvation after making a precarious living for some time by doing literary work for Lord Rothschild and other noblemen.

Sir James Sawyer, the celebrated physician, speaking at Birmingham the other night said that nine-tenths of the cases of consumption might be stopped if the people concerned went in for exercises, which developed the chest and breathing power.

The War Office negotiations with the Duke of Buccleuch for a large tract of land in the southeast of Scotland for manoeuvre purposes are now nearly complete. In all 5,000 acres are being acquired, furnishing a ground fully ten miles long and several miles wide. The ground is hilly, and not unlike the Transvaal in character.

UNITED STATES.

Under Christian Science treatment Miss Louise Hoge, of Evanston, Ill., died at Washington the other night, of typhoid fever.

After being deaf seven years a boy, Chas. McCormick, of Pittsburg, Pa., accidentally stepped on a live wire and found his hearing restored.

Twenty steel ships are to be added to the carrying fleet of the Pittsburg Steamship Company at present on the lakes, at a total cost of $10,000,000.

Richard Luckner of St. Joseph, Mich., was attacked by a large eagle near that place last Monday, and after being severely clawed by the bird he succeeded in killing it.

Ex-Policeman John Scanlon shot Dr. W. H. Kimberlin, of Kansas City, dead and then killed himself. He said that the doctor, a prominent oculist, had destroyed his eyes.

President Elliott of Harvard, at the banquet of the Economic Club of Boston Monday night, denounced labor unions as opposed to the development of young men.

Miss Lillian Linquist, a North St. Paul belle, tripped on a rug, receiving a fall in which she ran a steel hairpin through her skull into the brain, and the doctors say unless the broken piece of steel is extracted she will die, but no operation can take place in her present condition.

GENERAL.

The drought conditions are still very bad in some sections of Australia.

Five feet is the minimum height of the Russian and French conscript.

The biggest wheatfield on earth is in the Argentine. It covers 100 square miles.

Khaki uniforms are now worn by all the foreign troops in China except the Russians.

The Government of India have ordered 40 more Maxim guns for the Indian army.

The Czar will make a month's trip, starting on January 15, and will visit Turkey, Italy and Greece.

Cholera has broken out among U. S. troops at Manila, and seven men of the 5th Infantry have died from the disease.

The convention with the United States negotiated by Sir Robert Bond, the Prime Minister of Newfoundland, includes the free entry into the United States of partly cured, as well as cured, fish.

A Man With a Mystery

Gyp, maybe because of her opportunities, was the only one to suspect tragedy breathing behind the curtain. None of the ever-changing occupants of Archer's tenement had time to pose as students of the psychological. There was a ripple of dull excitement as the dark, set-lipped young man from nowhere, carrying a small trunk and a puzzling air of refinement, was seen going consciously up the common staircase; but it fizzed out the first time he was heard to drop his voice, when the landlord's agent called. Down on his luck, asking for a few days' grace, a sympathetic chord was struck at once. After that only one person troubled about him and his fugitive ways, and that was Gyp, the delicate, deformed girl in the lowest room, who was paid to keep the stair and landings respectable, and who was at the beck and call of anyone in the tenement wanting an odd job done cheaply.

He had the sky-parlor, so high up that the consumptive nondescript who rented it before him had been known to pause for breath on the staircase twenty times. Gyp, with the keen intelligence of her kind, was bound to note what a farcical amount of furniture had been carried up, and how seldom the scent of cooking found its way through the door-chinks. She knew his name must be Frank Meredith, because letters—a rarity in the tenement—came frequently for him. They were mostly in long envelopes, and once or twice, when she carried them up, she had been struck by the twitch of his lips as he took them and hastily closed his door again. Strangest of all, he was a man who could live without work and without friends. Regularly, at dusk, he went out for about an hour; for the rest of the day he followed the lead of the consumptive man and sat alone in the quiet room. Doing what? Heaven alone had an inkling. Twice a week she washed the staircase down; and she often paused over that top landing, and wrung out her flannel half-a-dozen times unnecessarily, in hopes of hearing something. Once he had opened his door softly and caught her at it.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" he whispered. (Fancy that language!) "I wondered what the scrubbing noise was."

Gyp didn't scrub that bit again. Finally her feelings took the form of a vast wonder and pity; because, with her woman's intuition, she divined many little things that only a woman would notice. He was not mad; he was not a criminal in hiding—his face told that; he could only be a man with a mystery.

One night she saw him step sharply out, as usual. As it happened, she was just about to run on one of her own furtive errands. Gyp had no notion of weighing impulses; she followed him at a little distance. He put two or three long envelopes very carefully into the pillar-box, and then vanished through a doorway. It was the local Free Library, and no place for Gyp. There were two hushed rooms, one for newspapers and the other for magazines and volumes. She ventured uncertainly into the latter, as he had hurried straight to a newspaper stand. Ostensibly engrossed by a medical directory, she watched through the glass partition! He had turned a certain corner of the paper and was staring as if fascinated. Just as he made to tear himself away the lights blazed up disconcertingly. Both noticed something — she that he was two shades whiter than usual, and he that she had been watching him. He flicked back the sheets and walked out, with a pink spot on either cheek. Again the impulse was open to criticism, but a minute or so later she found herself scanning that printed corner. Her lips began to work—as they always did when she read. There it was — something that helped to solve the mystery, and at the same time thickened it:

"If Frank Meredith will only communicate with known address, he will learn that bygones are bygones in the fullest sense. Ethel, heart-broken."

That next morning, as she set her pail stealthily down on the top landing, his door clicked; he looked out. It made her jump. She had been picturing the face of "Ethel" in her soapsuds, and her lip had curled.

"I hope as you didn't think——" she began, and stopped, glowing with strange confusion. Ten to one he had forgotten all about it.

"What's that?" he asked, absently.

In her trepidation she slopped the water all round his feet. She was used to men who would have nailed down her clumsiness with an oath; but this one only stepped back.

"I was going to say all along," she stammered, "if you'd like your room just swept out I could do it all under one. It's no trouble, and—and it must want it."

"Under one? You're very kind," he said. "I don't know—perhaps it does. Did you mean now?"

"Just as you like. I mean it's no trouble," she repeated.

He threw back the door. She studiously avoided looking pointedly round, but she could not help seeing something that brushed away another slice of the mystery—a table in the corner by the window, covered with writing paper. That's what he did, then—wrote all day long. He had no carpet down; in five minutes her small broom had lightly flicked round the walls; in five more her long one had gathered up the worst of the dust and flue. He waited on the landing outside. As she brushed the heap past him he held out two coins that had grown hot in his hand. He knew that she often thoroughly cleaned a room for four-pence.

"What's that for?" she whispered, sharply—a girl who seldom saw occasion to whisper. "Put it back, or I won't ask to do it again. You know better!"

"I know you're very kind," he said again, past a throat-lump. "These — these rooms soon get dirty."

They do, in six or seven weeks. He went in; the dust had subsided. She knelt there, wringing her flannel, and picturing him at the table in the corner. No, she should never dare to offer to cook him a meal. It seemed the most ridiculous thing in the world that day; but, somehow, her heart was beating faster under the blouse, that suddenly seemed too shabby for the daylight, at the thought that she had "done him that morsel o' good." He was one of the men who painfully need somone to look after them — and, in the nature of things, that someone could only be a woman. It was all very well to have "broken hearts"; busy fingers are the things a helpless man needs.

And after that — after that Gyp, supremely unconscious of her own tact, found regular opportunities of doing him that little service. No one knew; and if he could never seem to find his voice in thanks, he seemed to know that any mention of payment would bring the blood surging into her cheeks. Just as you may find a flawless kernel in a fool of a husk, so you may have the heart of a true woman beneath an impossible bodice. Gyp did it for the love of the thing. If anyone suggested that she did it for love of the man, Gyp might have found herself unable to answer.

The lower door of the tenement generally stood open. One day, at an hour when most of the occupants were out, Gyp saw a tall, aristocratic old gentleman, with white hair fringing his silk hat, staring incredulously in.

"Does—does my son lodge here? I mean, a Mr. Meredith?" he asked, keeping back some emotion.

"There's one right at the top," she said, eyeing him doubtfully. "Yes, I think he's in. I'll—I'll show you."

They went up. She pointed, and then retreated to the next landing. Not for her life could she help listening. She heard a husky "Frank!" and then a dull bound, as if a man in there had leaped convulsively from his writing table. And then——

"What? I asked you not to try and find me. I told you——"

"My boy! I've searched all London for you. You—here, in this den! Frank, you know I never meant half of what I said!"

"But you said it. I was a good-for-nothing — I could go. I simply took you at your word. Perhaps, when I can show you that I'm not so worthless, I'll think of coming back. Not before! You mustn't come here. You need not worry. I can eke out a living by writing, and I'm in hopes——"

"But, my boy, it's impossible — it's starvation! Look at you now! People are saying I let you go to your ruin!"

"To just the reverse, it may be. Dad, if I have your obstinate, hasty spirit, that is hardly my fault. I've had to swallow the lump; I'm quite comfortable here, whatever the place is. No, you had better not come inside—you'll go back and say I'm mad. I'm not. I'll tell you this much: I" — his voice trembled here —"I've been writing a book — a novel. I'm in hopes it may be the beginning of an end. I sent it off last week. I've worked at it night and day. If it comes back—if it fails—then I'll realize that I've made the mistake of my life, and I may make another. But it won't. I can't talk about it—you'd never understand; you'll know soon."

"My boy, you know it will come back—you know what things are! You're an unknown. Publishers play upon names nowadays; they're bound to. You know very well I — why, I'd have paid for it to be printed and let you have your fair chance; you'd be certain then of getting a hearing. I don't wish to thwart your ideas, but—let me pay that!"

A pause, as if he were struggling against the sharpest temptation that ever came to a man clutching the lowest rung of that slippery ladder. Then came an amazing answer.

"No! No, sir! A month ago I might have thought twice of that; but now — now I feel that I want my book to stand upon its merits. You don't know what a book becomes to its author. Heaven knows, I had to realize it was all or nothing with me! No, I cannot take a penny after all you said. It would happen again. You wanted me to lie to the people for the sake of a seat in the House! A lie—yes! I told you, if ever I spoke, it must be in behalf of the laborer, the real builder of Empire. I felt it then; I feel it more than ever now. You should come and live here for a month! There, you'd better go!"

"Then, my boy, if you won't consider me, think of that poor girl with her breaking heart. You left her without a word, after you had won her affection. Think of her!"

"I do," he said, brokenly. "I think of her every moment I live. I would never let it be said that I married her for her money. I wrote to her — I gave up all thoughts of it. She knows—she knows that if ever I make a name for myself —— Don't—don't dare to tell her where I am. If you do——"

His door banged on a sob. The old gentleman stood for a minute as if stupefied, and then groped back down the eternal stairs. He did not seem to see the shabby girl who shivered back on the second landing, and Gyp's own staring eyes merely focussed a strange mist.

* * * * * * *

Gyp knew all; knew in her crude way that that book had come to seem a matter of life and death to the man. The words he had dropped—the way he came out and listened when the postman knocked — the grey fear on his face, that vanished as she came up with only a long envelope. And here—here she was, carrying the parcel up the endless stairs, with a numbed sensation. It had come back to him. She had taken it from the carrier's hand. The publisher's printed address was on it. She had only to lay it down beside his door, tap once, and creep down again as fast as possible. How right down silly of her!

She was nearly up to his landing. She had paused. "If—if a parcel comes," he had said a dozen times, "you might let me have it at once." She had paused, she knew not why. The very silence of his room awed her. Into her head came that queer recollection of the man down the street—the man who, out of work, and desperate, had swallowed twopennyworth of carbolic acid. And she heard a rustle—a soft, silken, slow rustle on the stairs behind, as if some great lady were feeling her way up. Gyp looked—and looked. A sweet oval face, framed in a fur, came above the landing—the dark velvet eyes in it were looking beseechingly, fearfully, up into hers. And Gyp knew what had happened. It was the woman — the woman whose heart was his, the woman who had come to find and take him away. And Gyp's red hands clutched the parcel in a spasm of jealousy.

"Mr. Meredith? They told me he ——" The sweet whisper broke off.

"Yes, I know you. He's here," Gyp breathed back. "That's his room — up there. . . . And this—here's his book, come back as it went. . . Will you take it?"

A pause. If his door had opened! He knew nothing of the tragedy breathing outside; of the two women who looked into each other's eyes. He never knew, and never would know, of the last whisper.

"His—his book! And he does not know? Oh, thank you! — bless you for telling me! Give it to me —his book! I came to the minute — it was to be—I waited till I dared wait no longer! . . . Not a word; he need not know now. Good-bye — good-bye!"

She had taken the precious parcel, close against the furs at her breast, and was gone.

Just a week later, when Gyp knelt wearily down to wash the top stairs, the man's door opened. In the man's eyes was a wild light; in his hand that morning's letter. For one of the most wonderful things in life had happened. And it seemed so natural that it should happen!

"Gyp!" he said. "I knew you'd be glad — I know you will. They've taken my book. You shall have a copy. I shall be going soon. They might call or send; I could hardly let them know this address. You've been very kind — ah, but you have! I wanted—I meant all along to give you a little present. You must — you must; you have been so thoughtful!"

It was an envelope with a sovereign inside. He went hurriedly down the stairs. For him a new life had begun. He was treading a golden, dancing path, with the woman's sweet oval face at the far end of it. His book had been taken! . . . He could not be expected to know of the huddled, dreary figure on the top landing there; of the red, twitching hands that covered a face. He had given her a sovereign. Women like Gyp have no hearts to break.—London Tit-Bits.

WHAT'S THE TIME, PUSSY?

In China They Tell the Time of Day by the Cat's Eyes.

According to the French missionary Hue, no man needs a watch or a clock if he has the right kind of a cat. In certain parts of China they can tell the exact time of day or night by looking into a cat's eyes. The pupil of the eye, assuming that the creature in question is just what it ought to be, gradually diminishes as noon approaches, until it loses completely its oval form, and becomes a thin perpendicular line. When that line is plumb, it is twelve o'clock.

The pupil begins to grow very very gradually, and finally becomes as big and as round as a marble. Then it is midnight. With patience, practice, and good mathematical perception, the happy possessor of a time-keeping cat can tell the hour of the day and of the night, because the thin perpendicular line which the pupil of the cat's eye assumes at noon gives him a clear starting point.

The missionary discovered this valuable piece of feline peculiarity by pure accident. He noticed a little boy minding a calf, and asked him if he knew the time. The boy ran into the nearest hut, and came out with a big cat in his arms.

"It's just half-past eleven," he shouted. And, running up to the missionary, he placed the cat's face under Hue's nose.

Later on, when he got among his converts, he asked them to explain the mystery. They did so, and showed him some living specimens of the precious time-keepers.

REAL SEA SERPENTS.

In New Caledonia sea serpents are frequently seen and sometimes captured. They are curious creatures, the head being very small and scarcely distinguishable from the body, and the tail being formed like an oar. In length they are generally between three and four feet. In the jaw there are tiny glands containing poison, but, as the mouth is very small, it is difficult for them to bite, and the natives handle them fearlessly. M. Kermogant, a European traveler, recently witnessed an experiment at Noumea which shows that under certain conditions the sea serpent can do deadly work. A rat was caught in a trap and its tongue was grasped by a pair pincers and placed in the mouth of a sea serpent. The serpent immediately bit it and the rat died in four minutes.

Mrs. Seever—"I see you have a fine copy of Browning. I suppose you admire Browning?" Mrs. Twight — "So much so, that I never open the book. I wouldn't have it soiled for the world."

Mother—"Tommy, have you eaten all that cake without even thinking of your sister?" Tommy — "Oh, yes, mamma; I was thinking of her the whole time. I was afraid she'd come before I had finished it."

About the ....House

CHOICE RECIPES.

Vegetable Soup—About four hours before the soup is wanted take a quart of stock and add to it one carrot, chopped fine; one white turnip, one onion, one bay leaf, one can tomatoes, chopped; season with salt and pepper and half a pod of red pepper; simmer four hours.

Egg Sauce for Fish—Melt three teaspoonfuls of butter and stir into it the yolks of four eggs, boiled hard and mashed smooth, a pinch of cayenne pepper and salt and the juice of half a lemon.

White Sauce for Fish—Rub a tablespoonful of butter smooth in one tablespoonful of flour. Melt this in a teacupful of hot milk. Beat up the yolk of an egg with a teaspoonful of cream. Stir into milk and heat to boiling point. Add tablespoonful chopped parsley as you take from the fire. This is nice also for boiled chicken.

Fried Chicken—Cut up a pair of young chickens and lay them in a pan of cold water to extract the blood. Wipe dry, season, dredge with flour and fry in butter. Have the butter hot when the chicken is put in, cover the skillet and set it back on the range to cook slowly. When both sides are a rich brown take out and keep hot. Put in about a teaspoonful of flour, stir in the grease in the pan; then add half a cup of boiling water and a cup of milk. Season with pepper and salt and let it boil. Have some chopped parsley in the sauceboat, pour the gravy over the parsley, stir and serve with the chicken.

To Cook a Duck—Clean the duck thoroughly, then put it in an iron pot. Grease the pot so that the duck will not burn. Brown this, turning it frequently. After the duck is thoroughly brown lift it out and pour off the grease. Chop three carrots and two onions. Put the duck back in the pot. Add the carrots and onions and a little salt. Pour on enough boiling water almost to cover the duck and let it simmer for two hours. Take the duck out. Add a little flour to thicken, leaving the onions and carrots in. They will be like a jelly. Pour all but a little of the gravy in a gravy dish and serve the duck on a platter with a little of the gravy over it.

To Boil Ham—Put the ham in boiling water, into which has been stirred a teaspoonful of whole pepper and one tablespoonful of mustard. Boil until you can stick a fork in easily. Skin it, stick cloves over it, put in the oven and baste with a sour wine, claret preferably, until crisp and brown.

Pig Head Pudding—Boil the head until the bones slip out. Cut the meat fine, add three eggs, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of bread crumbs and salt and pepper to taste. Bake until the pudding is a light brown color on top.

Southern Pie Crust.—Four cups of flour to one cup of lard, one-half teaspoonful baking powder. Mix thoroughly, then make a soft dough with ice cold water. Roll out once. This makes a rich, flaky pie crust.

Spanish Toast—Three eggs beaten together, one cup milk, one-half cup sugar. Take slices of stale bread, dip in this mixture, fry brown with butter. Sprinkle powdered sugar between the layers and serve.

Waffles.—Mix one pint of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, and one-half of a teaspoon of salt. Add one and one-fourth cups of milk, three well beaten egg yolks, two tablespoons of melted butter, and the whites of the three eggs beaten stiff. Cook them on a hot, greased waffle-iron. Put the waffle-iron over the fire, and there should be room enough to swing it over. In greasing it, put a bit of clear fat pork on a fork, or put a small piece of butter on a clean cloth and rub over both griddles. The heat will melt the butter, and let just enough of it go through the cloth. Close the griddles and turn them that the fat may run evenly over them. Pour the batter into the centre and let it run two-thirds of the way; when the cover is dropped into place the mixture will spread to the edge. Cook about one minute on the side, then invert the irons and cook a little longer on the other. If you are sure the iron is clean and smooth and thoroughly hot, you may cook them without any greasing. A colored cook in the South says she never greases her waffle-iron, and I have recently found that these delicious cakes can be perfectly baked without the annoyance of sizzing, smoking fat. Frequently, merely the first greasing is sufficient for the cooking of the whole amount.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

Keep a bottle of coal oil uncorked inside the clock case and the clock will not need oiling. Replenish as the oil evaporates.

An excellent filter can be made from a common flower pot. Close the opening with a sponge, then put in an inch-thick layer of powdered charcoal, an inch layer of silver sand, two inches of gravel and small stones.

Many housewives object to using the baking powder on the market owing to the possibility of adulteration. Will such try the following formula? Sift three times a quarter of a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of baking soda and half a pound of cream tartar. Store in an air-tight can.

To remove mud splashes from soft dress material, leave until thoroughly dry, then rub gently with a dry corn cob; it will not roughen the goods as a brush does. Lake or sea sand will freshen velvet and remove the dust. Apply fine sand quite freely, then brush until none remains, always brushing the pile the wrong way.

If a small hole appears in a porcelain-lined or granite pan or kettle, mend with a copper harness rivet. If the hole is not large enough to admit the rivet, carefully enlarge it; then insert it, put on the bur, and rivet it tightly. To remove old paint spots from glass, heat vinegar to boiling point, dip a cloth in it and rub the spots until they disappear.

A light stone churn is in very many respects, better than one of wood, where there is only a moderate amount of cream. A hole can be drilled near the bottom, and closed with an oak or hickory plug. The buttermilk can be drawn off, butter washed and salted in the churn. Put a bail on the churn of good strong wire; it can then be lowered into the well to cool cream or butter. Rub the butter bowl and paddle occasionally with salt.

Dissolve half a pound of the best glue in a teacupful and a half of water, add a teacupful of moderately strong vinegar and mix thoroughly. Keep in the dark and closely sealed, and it can be used without warming, unless in the coldest weather.

FALL RENOVATING

If every year sees improvement in a house nothing can ever get very shabby. Sometimes when the purse strings must be tightly held this is impossible, but a certain outlay each year is always really necessary unless the wear and tear is to become noticeable. Pass nothing by. If an article of furniture seems to have outlived its usefulness give it to the flames to be consumed. Save nothing that can properly be termed rubbish, unless it has an excellent stowaway place in which to await its restoration. Every shabby article should be looked at in a strong light, newly covered or painted or stained before it is allowed a place in the spotless house that the termination of housecleaning should mean.

WASHING RIBBONS.

Almost any ribbon can be washed successfully if care is used. Make a thick suds of warm water and any pure white soap, and lift the ribbons up and down in this carefully, changing the water as often as necessary. Never rub soap on the ribbon. Hang the ribbons up to dry and when ready to iron lay them between sheets of tissue paper. There will be no glaze from the iron in this way upon the wrong side of the ribbon and if they are allowed to dry before pressing, they will not be stiff.

SCENTING THE WARDROBE.

A decided novelty for perfuming gowns in a wardrobe or the contents of a bureau drawer, is a few drops of good perfume extract on bits of pumice stone slipped among them. It will give a delightful odor and quite lasting.

A WORD ABOUT SHOES.

To make shoes last longer and keep their shape, see that they are wiped free from dust, and stuffed well with tissue paper when not in use. The paper besides keeping the shape, absorbs all moisture or perspiration.

QUARTS WILL BE LITERS

GREAT ADVANTAGES OF THE METRIC SYSTEM.

Kilos and Meters Will Be the Standard Measurements in Canada.

Liters, grams, kilos and meters are strange, foreign sounding nomenclature for units of measurement to the man who has oot dabbled in scienle, but so were dollars and cents to the Englishman who had never heard of anything save pounds, shillings and pence.

The metric system is the modern method of measuring anything from a load of coal to a glass of cider, and unfamiliar as the various terms now appear the time is probably not far distant when the pound, the pint, the yard, the acre, will be relegated to the historian. In 1905 the metric system will be the legal, the standard, and therefore the only system used in the United States. On account of our proximity and the volume of trade carried on between the two countries it would be strange if Canada did not adopt this system of arbitrary enactment or by force of circumstances. There are only two great excuses which can be urged why the system should not be adopted here, viz., the temporary dislocation of commerce involved and the cost of establishing new weights, measures, scales, etc., variously estimated at from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000, neither of which are by any means unsurmountable obstacles. On the other hand there are more potent reasons why we should come into close touch with the civilized world by conforming to the recognized modern standard.

HISTORY OF THE SYSTEM.

The metric system dates quite a long time back, and has a somewhat interesting history. It originated in France, and the agitation which led up to the convention establishing the meter as a unit ante-dates the Revolution. Up to this time units of measurement varied in France, as they did all over the world, and do in a great many places yet. For instance, at the present time there are forty or fifty different measures in use in various parts of England. There are three bushels—the Cornish bushel, the Winchester bushel and the Imperial bushel—differing in volume as do the Imperial and the wine quart.

Talleyrand issued the call to the countries adjoining France and to England to participate in a convention to discuss the best coinage system and determine upon the best unit of measurement to be adopted as the standard. With characteristic conservatism, the Englishman sent his regrets, but the conference was held notwithstanding this drawback, for at that time John Bull led the world in matters scientific.

FIXING THE UNIT.

The length of the pendulum beating seconds at sea level was recommended as the unit of measurement and while there appears to have been no good reason why this should not have been adopted it was rejected by the conference and a number of alternatives suggested. It was finally decided, however, that the unit should be the one-ten-millionth part of the quadrant of the earth.

This involved the size of the earth and it was necessary to ascertain with some exactitude what was the length of a quarter of the earth's circumference. For this purpose an expedition was sent out to Peru which measured the exact length of two degrees on the equator. Similar work was done in Lapland and in France and the results were averaged. They determined that the one-ten-millionth part was a distance of 39.37 English inches which they called one meter.

Having this for a foundation a very complete system of weights and measures was formulated and that system is largely used all over Europe to-day not only for scientific purposes but for every-day commerce. In Russia on account of the ignorance of the peasantry, it is only used by scientists and the local systems are allowed to remain. In England, the United States and Canada it is legal but not compulsory.

GRAMS, LITERS AND METERS.

The metric is the universal system for scientific purposes, but as already intimated, in 1905 instead of buying so many yards of silk the bargain counter devotee will order so many meters. The meter being only a few inches longer than the English yard, the former will doubtless be substituted for the latter and the price of the goods regulated accordingly. In buying meat instead of asking for a couple of pounds of sirloin the butcher will be instructed to chop off a kilogram or a kilo, which is very nearly two and one-fifth pounds. Instead of getting milk by the quart we shall buy it by the "liter." A liter contains one cubic decimeter. A decimeter as the name plainly indicates, is the one-tenth of a meter and a meter is 39.-37 inches. A quart is the equivalent of .9465 liter.

UNIT OF WEIGHT.

A gram is the unit for weight, as the meter is the unit for length. The gram is the actual weight of the amount of distilled water contained in a cube whose side is the one-hundredth part of a meter in length, and according to our reckoning weighs 15.432 grains.

In cubic measure a "stere" or cubic meter is the unit. This is a cube whose side is one-tenth of a meter in length.

In square measure the "are" is the unit. This is a square whose side is 10 meters in length and contains 100 square meters. Having the fundamental units, it was a simple matter to derive scales running above and below to give the necessary variety in names for lesser and greater quantities. We have Greek derivatives forming the compound words for measures above the units, and Latin words form the names of measures below the units. Thus we have:

Decameter—10 meters.
Hectometer—100 meters.
Kilometer—1,000 meters.

By subdividing the meter for small measures we have:

Decimeter—One-tenth of a meter.
Centimeter—The one-hundredth of a meter.
Millimeter — The one-thousandth of a meter.

In the metric measurement of weight we start with a gram, and in the same way get a decigram — the tenth of a gram; the centigram, the one-hundrdth of a gram; the milligram, the one-thousandth of a gram. The decagram equals 10 grams, the hectogram 100 grams, and the kilogram 1,000 grams.

ADVANTAGE OF THE SYSTEM.

From the above it will be readily seen that liters may easily be substituted for quarts, meters for yards, centimeters for inches, and kilograms for pounds.

The introduction would undoubtedly cause some confusion for a time, but eventually would be a great advantage. It is claimed, on good authority, that the metric system means a saving of one year at school in the life of the normal child. It almost does away with vulgar fractions. Then there is the important consideration of convenience in trading with other countries, which have adopted the system.

There has already been established at Washington a standardizing bureau at a cost of $100,000, where standards of all kinds will be fixed, such as the strength and purity of glass, the strength of iron, candle power of electric light, resistance of water tanks, etc.

ROUGH ON THE COMMERCIAL.

A commercial traveler on his first trip called upon a well-known chemist. He was nervous as he put his hand into his pocket and drew out a card.

"I represent that concern," said the young man.

"You are fortunate," replied the chemist.

The commercial traveler was encouraged.

"I think so, sir," he said; "and the chemist who trades with us is even more so. My firm has the finest lot of cosmetics in the country."

"I shouldn't have thought it," slowly responded the man of medicines; "her complexion looks natural!"

And he handed back the photograph which the young man had given him by mistake.

The traveler left without making any farewell remarks.

Great Bargains
—IN—
Wall Papers

SPECIAL CUT PRICES

Largest Stock to Choose From.

See our LAMP DISPLAY,

NEW STYLES AND COLORS. All NEW GOODS and at LOWEST PRICES.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

Trade Winners in Wrappers, Blouses and Ladies' Jackets this week.

PRINT WRAPPERS, dark colors, neatly made, sizes 36, 38, 40, regular price $1.00 and $1.25, this week we sell them at 50c. and 65c.

WRAPPERETTE WRAPPERS, sizes 36 and 38, were $1.50 and $1.75, this week 75c. and 85c.

BLOUSES in Wrapperette Cloth, dark colors, suitable for winter wear, sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, regular price $1.00 and $1.15, this week 50c. each.

LADIES' JACKETS—We have a few Jackets left over. Good, well-made, serviceable material in Beaver and Curl Cloth, color Navy, Black and Brown, all sizes. You can have your choice at exactly half price.

GROCERIES.

Only first-class goods offered for sale here.

28 lbs. Light Brown Sugar for $1.00, on Saturday.

Black Ceylon Tea, Quaker brand, pure goods, pure flavor, 30c. and 40c. ½lb.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

P. S.—Eggs, Butter, Dried Apples, Poultry, etc. taken at market price.

ELECTRO-PLATING
TABLEWARE,

REFINISHING DOOR HANDLES, and all kinds of TRIMMINGS, in Silver, Nickel, Brass, Bronze and Copper.

BELLEVILLE HARDWARE CO., LTD.,
Custom Dpt. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

EVERYBODY
—IS USING—
ALUMINIUM PAINT

the latest and best preparation for all kinds of

STOVE & FURNACE PIPES

WHY? Because it is—

PERFECTLY ODORLESS.

IS UNAFFECTED BY HEAT.

DRIES HARD.

HAS A BRILLIANT LUSTRE.

Give it a trial.

☞ Every can guaranteed.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber on or about the 1st of October a yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

C. W. THOMPSON,
Lot 11, Con. 2, Rawdon.

100,000 CHICKENS WANTED FOR EXPORT.

We want your Chickens, alive or dressed. We will pay the highest CASH PRICES for all the plump birds offered. Will send shipping crates free.

Enquire for prices and dates of delivery from W. R. MATHER, Stirling, or write at once to

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay, Ont.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, 1904, $1

40th Anniversary

For over Forty Years

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

AS A SPECIFIC FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ETC.

Has been tested and has become the Family Cough Specific of thousands throughout Canada and the United States. It never was more popular nor more largely used than it is to-day.

MERIT ALWAYS TELLS.

Cough Remedies come and go. New preparations are tried and abandoned, but the old reliable remains. The present is a trying season for both old and young, and colds, easily caught now are apt to remain for the winter unless promptly cured. No better remedy can be found than

Gray's Syrup

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company.

The Annual Meeting of the Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Saturday, the 29th day of November, 1902, at the hour of one o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of paying off dividends, letting milk routes, hiring cheesemaker, and all other business in connection with the company.

T. J. THOMPSON,
President.

Capt. R. L. Sewell, of Belleville, who was at the battle of Fish Creek, is dead.

At the Peterborough Cheese Board last week 12 cents per pound was paid for October cheese and 11⅞c for November make. At Campbellford board 12 cents was also paid for October, and 11 13-16c. for November make.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a.m.	Accom.	10.35 a.m.
Accom.	6.43 p.m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A report of examinations in the High School is unavoidably laid over until next week.

Subscribers to the Toronto Daily Star can have the balance of this year free with one year's subscription. Orders may be left at this office.

The hour of service in the Stirling Baptist Church has been changed to 2.30 p.m., every Sunday. Rev. Mr. Robinson is now the pastor.

A meeting of all those interested in hockey is called for next Wednesday eve., Nov. 26th, at 8 o'clock, at the Stirling House, for the purpose of organization. A good attendance is requested.

Mr. Chas. E. Parker brought home from his hunting trip the largest and finest buck we have seen this year, weighing 240 lbs. dressed. Mr. John Gould and party also secured a large buck weighing 230 lbs.

Ye editor has been remembered lately by the present of a basket of the finest Northern Spy apples from Mr. M. W. Sine, and a choice roast of venison from Mr. John Gould. Both gentlemen will please accept our thanks.

An "Olde Folkes' Synging and Eatting Bee" will be held in the Guild Hall at Crookston, on Tuesday evening next, the 25th of November. A good programme has been provided, and an excellent entertainment is promised.

The Sovereign Bank has decided to open a branch at Havelock, Ont., and the local manager, Mr. Chandler, visited there last week and completed arrangements for an office, which will be occupied by the Bank as soon as the necessary alterations are made.

We lately received from Mr. James L. Pilling a copy of the third edition of "The Keel of the Kearsage, the old and the new." It is handsomely printed, and contains several illustrations, among them one of the large elm tree standing on the edge of the stream in the centre of the village of Stirling. There is also a poem in connection with it.

Militia order No. 260, dated Ottawa, Nov. 14th, authorizes the admission to the Royal School of Infantry, on the named dates, of the following officers of the 49th Regiment Hastings Rifles: Lieut. G. L. Scott, 2nd Jan. 1903; 2nd Lieut. G. A. Keith, 2nd Jan. 1903; 2nd Lieut. D. Green, 2nd Jan. 1903; 2nd Lieut. A. E. Bywater, 1st April, 1903.

An explosion of gas at C. F. Stickles' store, about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon caused an alarm of fire, and from the dense cloud of smoke it really looked serious for a time. The force of the explosion tore out a large window in the millinery work room, and the damage by smoke and dirt is considerable. The fire was soon extinguished by smothering it with mud.

We understand arrangements have been made for a public meeting in connection with the present prohibition campaign to be held in the Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening next, Nov. 26th. Rev. Dr. Galbraith, of Belleville, will deliver an address. The Rev. gentleman is one of the ablest speakers on this question in the Province, and his address will be well worth listening to.

Two weeks from to-day the vote on the referendum on the liquor bill will take place, and it is important to know who are entitled to vote. The same lists will be used as at the Provincial general election last May, and only those whose names are on that list will be entitled to vote. The question which will appear on the ballot paper will be simply this: "Are you in favor of bringing into force the liquor act, 1902." Those in favor of the prohibition of the liquor traffic will therefore mark their ballot opposite the word "Yes."

House Social.

The choir of St. John's Church will give a House Social at the residence of Col. Halliwell next Monday night from 7.30 to 10 p.m. All welcome. Admission 10 cents.

"C. R. Co." rubbers are the most tasty and best constructed rubber shoes in Canada.

If you value comfort and wear insist on your shoe dealer supplying you with this brand.

Special Services.

By direction of the General Synod special services will be held in all Anglican churches during the first week in December, for the purpose of awakening, reviving and deepening spiritual life. In St. John's Church the series will commence on Sunday, Nov. 30th, at 3.30 p.m., and will be continued every evening from Dec. 1st to Dec. 6th at 7.30 p.m. The public is cordially invited.

Do you wear rubbers?

If so, buy rubbers with a reputation. "C. R. Co." rubbers have stood the test of half a century. Fit and style speak for themselves.

"East and West. A paper for young Canadians" is the attractive title of a handsome, eight page illustrated weekly, issued from the Publication Offices of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, Toronto. It well deserves success. Its literary standard is high, and the printers have spared no pains to make it a credit mechanically. The opening continued story is by J. Macdonald Oxley, illustrated by J. E. Laughlin, both of them Canadians and each well known in his own special field. A story by Ralph Connor is promised in an early number. Indeed, the whole atmosphere of the paper is wholesomely Canadian and we should expect that East and West will meet a warm welcome outside as well as within the Presbyterian church. Rev. R. Douglas Fraser and Rev. J. M. Duncan are the editors.

Why do I wear "C.R.Co." rubbers? Because they fit properly and wear better than any other rubber shoe in the market. You cannot afford to be without a pair if you value your health.

A Magazine Thirty Years Old.

The Christmas (December) Number of THE DELINEATOR is also the Thirtieth Anniversary Number.

To do justice to this number, which for beauty and utility touches the highest mark, it would be necessary to print the entire list of contents. It is sufficient to state that in it the best modern writers and artistists are generously represented. This book contains over 230 pages with 34 full-page illustrations of which 20 are in two or more colors. The magnitude of this December number, for which 728 tons of paper and six tons of ink have been used, may be understood from the fact that 91 presses running 14 hours a day, have been required to print it; the binding alone of the edition of 915,000 copies representing over 20,000,000 sections which had to be gathered individually by human hands.

An Explanation.

"C. R. Co." Rubbers are rubber shoes MADE IN CANADA by the Canada Rubber Company.

The following is the score made at target practice of No. 2 Co., 49th Regiment, at Stirling, on Nov. 17th, 1902:

	Maximum 80
Capt. McKee	70
Lieut. Scott	72
Surgeon H. H. Alger	71
Sgt. Martin	68
" Alger	66
Bugler McKee	68
Private C. Mitchell	70
" W. Mitchell	67
" Palmer	62
" Alcombrack	38
" Green	63
" Martin	55
" Wallace	60
" Danford	52
" Graveley	59
" Parker	53
" Kenney	57
" Alger	64
" Hawken	59
" Grass	57
" Dickie	51
" Hutcheson	62

A beet sugar factory is to be established in Peterborough, and the farmers in that vicinity are being asked to make contracts for beets to be supplied at $4 per ton.

Auction Sale.

TUESDAY, DEC. 9—On the northwest qr. of Lot 10, in the 9th Con. of Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Robert Pownder. Sale at one o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Births.

MCDONELL—In Stirling, on Nov. 6th, the wife of Mr. Randall D. McDonell, of a son.

Deaths.

ROOTE.—At Guelph, on Nov. 17th, Eddie Roland Roote, only son of Mr. W. R. Roote, formerly of Belleville, and grandson of Mrs. L. Roote, of Stirling, aged 8 years.

Belleville papers please copy.

HUBBLE—In Rawdon, on Nov. 17th, Peter Hubble, aged 84 years, 7 months and 25 days.

A WELL MEANT
Cead Mille Failthe

is given to all classes of people, male or female, who are thinking of buying Furs. Most of our Furs are marvels of the Furriers' art, and will especially delight the Ladies who are always appreciative in this class of goods. All sorts and conditions of people can be satisfied in this store from $4.00 Capernes to $140.00 Coats, and any kind of a Fur Coat from a Fur Lined down to a Wombat. Accept an invitation to the Royal Fur and Clothing Store.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS
THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for
THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN ONLY $1.80.

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture	1.75
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures	1.80
The Farmers' Advocate (new subscribers)	1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.20
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50

Mrs. Alexander Wardhaugh, of Belleville, has had a writ issued against her husband for alimony, and also her share and interest in the business and premises conducted and occupied by Mr. Wardhaugh.

PERSONALS.

Mr. W. W. Hagerman, of Peterboro, is spending the week in town.

Miss Lena Butler, of Marmora, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mrs. T. W. Kenny and Miss K. Kenny left this morning for their home in Arnprior.

Mrs. Robert Cooke left here yesterday morning to join her husband at La Junta, Colorado.

Mr. Frank Joyce, returned home Monday night from Weyburn Ass., where he has been during the summer.

Mr. Thos. Bronson started yesterday morning to visit Mr. Thos. Spry, at Seymour, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rutherford left on Wednesday for their new home in San Jose, Cal. The best wishes of their many friends in Stirling go with them to their southern home.

The following is taken from a Buffalo paper of recent date, and one of the contracting parties is the daughter of Mr. Robt. Fletcher, of this village:—

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Nelson (nee Fletcher), of Massachusetts Avenue, have returned from a two weeks' wedding journey to New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in Feb. 1903.

ASK YOUR FRIEND

about KING Quality Shoes. Ten to one she'll tell you "there are none better." They are favorites with Stylish Dressers, because they are comfortable and yet stylish, stylish and yet economical. They lead all other makers in Ladies' Fine Boots and Shoes, and the PRICE IS RIGHT ON EVERY PAIR.

Men's Fine Dongola Boots, a nice, stylish boot at $1.50.

Ladies' Fine Dong. But. and Lace Boots, new, stylish, $1.25

Ladies' Dong. and Box Calf Bals, heavy and extension soles, King's make, from	$2.00 to $3.00.
Women's Felt Foxed Lace Boots	$1.25.
Women's Felt Slippers	.50.
Women's good, solid, every-day Boots from	.75.
Boys' and Girls' School Boots from	.75.

Just call and we will show you our Felt Slippers, Shoes and Boots, for Men, Women and Children; Overgaiters and Leggings for Ladies and Gents; Lambs' Wool Soles for Ladies, Misses and Children.

RUBBERS—See our "Fairy" Rubber for Ladies. They are beauties, and we guarantee every pair. We have Rubbers to fit all feet, and the best goods to be obtained. Prices very moderate.

See our KING'S STUB-PROOF RUBBERS. Best on the market. There is only one Stub-Proof Rubber made. Avoid imitations.

Our Hand-Made Work is strictly the best to be obtained anywhere, and our prices are right on every pair.

You cannot afford to buy your Winter Footwear without calling on

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I have in stock a quantity of Old Sash with glass in them, suitable for pig pens, hen houses and stables. Size of glass, 7 x 9, 8 x 10, 10 x 14. Will sell them cheap.

700,000 PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES on hand. All new. Price from $1.25 to $3.50. Splendid value.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 15c.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $8 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

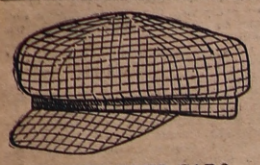
JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1902. | Vol. XXIV, No. 11.



IS THIS YOUR CAP?

Men's and Boys' Winter Caps

You will find in our large stock just the cap you want at 25c., 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00. Only 45 dozen to choose from, you'll need to speak quick.

Boys' and Men's Underclothing.

You will find all grades and prices here. Bargains if you like. Fine Brushed Suits, 50c. Unshrinkable Wool Shirts and Drawers, 75c. to $1.50 each. These are necessaries for the cold weather.

Overcoats and Suits.

We would like you to leave your order as the Holiday Rush will be on; or you may want a Ready-to-Wear Suit or Overcoat, with which we can fit your form and suit your purse.

FINE FURS.

We are receiving new additions to our Fine Fur Stock. You'll save money and after sorrows, by buying your Furs here, where only Reliable Furs are sold at Right Prices.

We have a few hot-shots in Gloves and Mitts.

FRED. T. WARD.

CHEAP FIRE SALE

—AT—

C. F. Stickle's

all this week and next.

Watch this space for Bargains next week.

C. F. STICKLE.

To Our Patrons Greeting.

How about your Christmas shopping? Christmas bells will soon ring merrily. Have you selected your gifts?

If not you cannot do better than to visit our Exposition of all that is artistically choice in our line. The selection displayed of

Fine Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and Novelties

has much to recommend it. It is the best we have ever shown, and you know what we have done in the past. There is wisdom in buying this class of goods from reputable dealers, and then you know how easily reachable our prices always are.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By Way of Contrast

Death rate per $1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $7.90
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $6.86

Expense rate per $1,000 to total income, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $36.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $16.88

Combined Death and Expense rate per $1,000, 1901—
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... $22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... $13.91

From the above figures intending insurants will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
FINE PRINTING
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

The Voter's Duty.

A very serious crisis in the history of Canada is approaching in the vote to be taken on the fourth of December on the question whether the Liquor Act of the Ross Government shall become law. Whether the act shall or shall not be brought into force is of the very greatest importance; of still more import is the way the people shall deal with a solemn responsibility laid on them by the right of self-government which they enjoy as a free people. He who will not do his duty at the polls has no right to good government. The moral side of any act is the great one, and, come law come no law, every voter will have to give account to his country, to his conscience, and to God, of how he acts with regard to it. The man who drives ten miles, or, maybe, walks, to cast a vote will never again be indifferent to the great fight that is being waged against his country's worst enemy. If all who are opposed to the traffic register themselves on the right side there will be such an enlisted army as no government will ignore in its dealings with the question. We see no reason why the vote required to pass the law should not be polled. Let every man vow that if it is not it will not be his fault, and the thing is done. Those temperance people who say, it is no use, they are sure it cannot be done, should take a lesson from the liquor men. They certainly cannot hope to poll such a vote; yet they are working with might and main to poll at least all the votes they can. They realize that, whatever the immediate result, the votes will be counted and will tell. The liquor votes will no doubt count for as much on the lists as the temperance votes, but with the politicians, the temperance votes will count for much more. The politician knows that there are a hundred wrong ways for getting a vote for liquor, and getting the voter to the poll, while on the other hand, every temperance vote may be counted on as a proof of unbiassed conviction and personal patriotic devotion. At the time of the plebiscite the government in estimating the result openly discarded the liquor vote altogether and based their refusal to act on the fact that the temperance vote did not indicate enough of zeal on the side of prohibition to make the working of the law a success. Let the temperance men remember that, come what will, every temperance vote will count, and that temperance votes not polled will count for as much, if not more, against the temperance cause than the liquor votes that may be polled. So well do the liquor men understand this that, hard as they are working for votes, they are busying themselves much more with schemes for frightening the temperance voters at the last moment from the polls. There are fearful bugbears of boycotting and lost business. We have even heard of a milkman who intends to 'funk' his vote because he has been threatened with boycott. He doubtless understands his own business, but we should think if there was anybody who had nothing to lose at the hands of the liquor man and everything to gain by the stopping of the liquor business it was the milkman. But just imagine a man so lean-souled that he would not fight his country's greatest foe because he might lose the custom of a tavern or two. If in the material world a man was unwilling to fight for his home against an invader whose custom was to carry the young people into slavery he would be called a dastard and a poltroon. If he refused because he lost the business of some sympathizer with the enemy he would be called the basest of men and it would be considered fit retribution if his own children were offered for sale at the auction block in the invader's country. It is said that every kind of ledger influence is being used by the liquor interests to swell the funds by which they hope to purchase the defeat of the law. Not only have the trades directly and indirectly interested all over the country been imperatively assessed, but businesses whose interests are tremendously on the side of having a sober people have been got at and while not allowing their names to appear on the subscription lists or the subscription to appear in their books, have under terror of what may happen, conveyed substantial subscriptions to the pro-liquor fund. The more money put into this fight by the liquor interest the less the moral value of every vote they poll and the more despicable will appear the votes of which they prevent the polling.—Witness.

Results of Examinations in High School.

By Teachers for Present Term.

1st Class Honors, 75 per cent. or over.
2nd Class Honors, 50 per cent. or over, and less than 75.
The names of students obtaining less than 50 per cent. do not appear. Names are arranged in alphabetical order.

FORM III.

ARITHMETIC—1st, Frank Faulkner, L. McCutcheon, Fred. Phillips. 2nd, Willie Adams, Bertha Alcombrac, Don Bissonnette, Flo. Bissonnette, Evelyn Caverley, Ella Hubble, Lena Johnson, Earl McCutcheon, Hattie Payne, Florence Tucker, Frank Weaver.

ALGEBRA—1st, Florence Bissonnette, Frank Faulkner, Lena Johnson, Earl McCutcheon, Lewis McCutcheon, Alma Montgomery, Florence Tucker, Frank Weaver. 2nd, Willie Adams, Bertha Alcombrac, Frank Clarke, Don. Bissonnette, Evelyn Caverley, Hattie Payne, Fred. Phillips, Hector Roy, Alice Scott.

GEOMETRY—1st, Don. Bissonnette, F. Clarke, Harry Hulin, Earl McCutcheon, F. Phillips, Hector Roy, Florence Tucker, Frank Weaver. 2nd, Bertha Alcombrac, Florence Bissonnette, Evelyn Caverley, Frank Faulkner, Lena Johnson, Ella Hubble, Alma Montgomery, L. McCutcheon, Milton Neal, Hattie Payne.

CHEMISTRY—1st, Don. Bissonnette, F. Clarke, Harry Hulin, Earl McCutcheon, Frank Weaver. 2nd, Willie Adams, Lena Johnson, Lewis McCutcheon, F. Phillips, Hector Roy.

PHYSICS—1st, Don. Bissonnette, Flo. Bissonnette, Lena Johnson, Earl McCutcheon, Fred. Phillips, Hector Roy, Nettie Seeley, Frank Weaver. 2nd, Bertha Alcombrac, Frank Clarke, Lewis McCutcheon, Alma Montgomery, Milton Neal, Hattie Payne, Chas. Totton, Florence Tucker, Lillie Wescott.

LATIN AUTHORS—2nd, Flo. Bissonnette, Lena Johnson, Earl McCutcheon, Frank Weaver.

LATIN GRAMMAR—1st, Don. Bissonnette, Earl McCutcheon. 2nd, Flo. Bissonnette, Harry Hulin, Frank Weaver.

HISTORY—1st, Earl McCutcheon. 2nd, Don. Bissonnette, Flo. Bissonnette, Frank Clarke, Harry Hulin, Lena Johnson, Lewis McCutcheon, Hector Roy, Frank Weaver.

FORM II.

ARITHMETIC—1st, Lizzie Hawkins, Winfield Iveson. 2nd, Delia Bull, Leelah Calder, Nina Demill, Kathleen Duke, Lefa Johnson, Emma Kennedy.

ALGEBRA—1st, Delia Bull. 2nd, Vita Bailey, Leelah Calder, Nina Demill, Kathleen Duke, Winfield Iveson, Emma Kennedy.

FORM I.

ARITHMETIC—1st, Rosa Bateman, Letha Good, Leslie Kennedy, Anson Phillips, Alma Reid, John Shea. 2nd, Flossie Brown, May Currie, Jennie Scott, Bertie Wescott.

ALGEBRA—1st, Rosa Bateman, Flossie Brown, May Currie, Letha Good, Leslie Kennedy, John Shea. 2nd, Edna Black, Anson Phillips, Alma Reid, Percy Reynolds, Bertie Wescott.

HISTORY—1st, Alma Reid. 2nd, Edna Black, Flossie Brown, May Currie, Letha Good.

LITERATURE—2nd, Flossie Brown, May Currie, Letha Good, Percy Reynolds, Bertie Wescott.

GRAMMAR—1st, Edna Black, May Currie, Alma Reid, John Shea. 2nd, Flossie Brown, Rosa Bateman, Letha Good, Leslie Kennedy, Anson Phillips.

The Late Peter Hubble.

The late Peter Hubble of Wellman's Corners, whose death occurred on Nov. 17th had reached the ripe old age of eighty-five years, and for forty-six years had held the contract for the delivery of H. M. R. mail at Wellman's Corners. In politics he had always been a staunch Conservative. The funeral took place on Wednesday, Nov. 19th, and was conducted by Wellman's L. O. L. No. 172, of which deceased had been an active member for forty-four years, having joined the Orange association when the lodge was first instituted at that place. About one hundred members were in procession, headed by Menie brass band, to pay their last respects to a brother and friend. The pall bearers were: Bro. A. W. Carscallen, M. P.,; Bro. Thos. Campion, of L. O. L. No. 319, Marmora; Bro. Jas. McComb, of L. O. L. No 442, Springbrook; Bro. Alex. Morton, Bro. Wm. Hogle, and Bro. Jas. Linn, of L. O. L. No. 172, Wellman's. The service was conducted by Rev. R. Duke, pastor of Rawdon circuit, assisted by Rev. Bro. S. Duprau. Deputy Grand Chaplain of the Orange association of British America. Mr. Hubble had been a member of the Methodist church for many years.—COM.

The farmers of Frontenac have formed an association, being an offshoot of a central organization in Toronto.

Before polling day of the referendum campaign the Ottawa prohibition workers will have a procession of 4,000 school children bearing banners with the words "December 4th, vote yes, and protect me."

"Sterling Hall."

Headquarters for Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

There are many people who will want many things, between this and Christmas, and nowhere else in town will the many people find stocks of CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, FURS and HOUSE FURNISHINGS, larger and more attractive than at "Sterling Hall." Comparison is invited anyway whether you buy or not.

Bargain Plunder.

10 dozen fine, soft, Scotch, knit, all-wool Shirts and Drawers, Men's size, regular value $1.00 suit for 78c. suit.

100 only, 2 bushel Cotton Grain Bags worth $2.50 doz. for $2.00 doz.

100 yds. 36-inch Wrapperette, fine for wrappers or comforters, a very special bargain at 10c. yd.

500 yds. choice patterns in American Wrapperettes, regular 12½c. to 15c. yd. for 10c. yd.

1200 yds. special 36-inch Grey Cotton at 5c. yd.

Napkins.

Look over your Table Napkins before you invite your friends to dinner. Our Irish Linen Table Napkins are famous, good values at $1.00 per dozen up to $3.00.

Furs.

The rush for our Furs is an indication that our styles, values and qualities are right. There are still a few good deals left in Ladies' and Gents' Fur Coats, and more to follow. In Small Furs our assortment is again complete, and includes very special values in Sable Ruffs at $6.00, $7.50 and $10 and in Sable trimmed Caperines at $10.

Top Coats.

We have the "toppiest" Top Coats you have seen in Waterproofs, Showerproofs and Raglans at prices ranging from $3 to $15.

Overcoats $5.00

If you don't want to invest more than $5.00 in an Overcoat, you should see our line of "Sanford" Ulsters and Beavers at $5.00. They would please you even at more money, but we won't ask it.

Winter Caps.

Cap weather is coming to take away our load of good values in up-to-date Winter Caps, at prices so reasonable as 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., 75c.

GROCERIES—Don't forget to fill your dinner pail with 5 lbs. of our Sweet Wine Biscuit for 25c.

W. R. MATHER.

In Time of Peace prepare for War

Now is the Shoe peace time; to-morrow the snow may find the holes in your shoes. You'll find the shoes you get here will keep your feet dry and your head cool; the first, because your shoes are right and the second, for the same reason—you don't have to worry about it—we've done all that for you.

See our Boys' and Girls' Strong Boots, warranted to give satisfaction, 75c. to $1.50.
Ladies' Glove Grain and Waterproof Boots, - - - - $1.00 to $1.50.
Ladies' up-to-date Fine Boots, - - - - $1.00, $1.50, $2.00 and $3.00.
Men's Fine Boots from - - - - $1.50 to $4.00.

FELT BOOTS AND SLIPPERS—We have everything in this line for Men and Women.

RUBBERS—We handle all the best makes. See our Snag-proof Rubber, warranted not to go bad in one season.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER—The best.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

☞ Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

Absolute Safety

is the most important consideration to a Depositor. Other inducements are of secondary importance. On this basis we can with the utmost confidence solicit your account.

Deposits

of One Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed from day of deposit, and paid or compounded half yearly. No delays.

BUSINESS WITH FARMERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.
Advances made to Farmers, on their own notes, at lowest current rates.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Stirling Branch.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

NOTICE.

On and after the 1st day of December until the 1st of April, I will charge 6c. per quart for milk. Customers please take note and govern themselves accordingly.

E. T. CAVERLY.

STIRLING CHEESE COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the Stirling Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory, on Saturday, Dec. 6th, at 12 o'clock, sharp, for paying dividends, hiring cheese maker, selling milk routes, and any business in connection with the company.

G. W. GREEN, Pres.

Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company.

The Annual Meeting of the Spring Brook Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held at the factory on Saturday, the 29th day of November, 1902, at the hour of one o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of paying off dividends, letting milk routes, hiring cheesemaker, and all other business in connection with the company.

T. J. THOMPSON, President.

Boars for Service.

The undersigned offers for service two thoroughbred boars, one Yorkshire and one Berkshire, with pedigrees.

GEO. SINE,
North Half Lot 8, Con. 7, Rawdon.

CHRISTMAS COMING.

—:o:—

Don't Forget the Time of Year.

We are reminded very forcibly that Christmas is near, and in order to make room for our Christmas Goods, will make lower prices on what is purchased now.

We have a fresh supply of Currants, Raisins, Peels, etc.

Also, Golden and Amber Syrups.

S. HOLDEN.

The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

CHAPTER XV.

Before many days had elapsed it became apparent that a new reign had begun at Ravensmere. Sir Raoul was charmed and delighted; he never wearied of praising Lady Caraven, and telling her what a noble work she was doing. A wonderful change was coming over the earl. Not that he was beginning even in the least to love his wife—that idea had not yet occurred to him; but he was beginning to treat her with great respect, to recognize the fact that she was a high-souled woman. It was of her mind he thought; her personal charms, great as they were, had not as yet impressed him. He had started with the conviction that his wife was a dark-eyed, unformed schoolgirl, and he had not as yet made the discovery that she was a beautiful woman; but her mind impressed him —her calm patience, and lofty standard of thought and action, her purity, her intense desire to do her duty, had all surprised and then pleased him. He wondered that he had been blind to these qualities for so long, but he consoled himself by thinking that they were only just developed, and perhaps never—such was the observant power of the man—would have been developed but for the circumstances in which she was placed. He never dreamed of loving her—he had started with the idea that he did not love her and never should. He was a man slow to change his ideas.

Lady Caraven lost no time when her husband had once given her permission to act. He affected to laugh and feel amused at her zeal and enthusiasm—in reality it shamed him. He asked her what her first reform was to be; and she told him all the laborers' cottages were to be pulled down, and fresh houses built for them —houses where the first laws of health could be regarded. She wanted good fresh air, dry walls, pure water, plenty of room. She did not rest until the workmen were busy in removing what she called the "fever acres."

She was to have it all her own way, yet she showed the sweetest submission to her husband. When the architect and builder waited upon her with plans for the model cottages, she took them at once to him. He looked up laughingly.

"You pay me a compliment, Hildred," he said; but it is your affair entirely, not mine."

"I shall find no pleasure in it unless I have your approval," she replied. "I am your head steward, not your guide Look over these with me."

They sat down side by side, and Lord Caraven positively forgot all about the plans in his wonder at his wife. How bright her face grew as she dwelt upon the advantages of the pretty houses!

They discussed them in full detail, and that conversation had something so interesting, so piquant in it, that the earl was deeply interested.

"Thank you," said Hildred, looking up with a charming smile — "I am grateful to you for relieving me in my perplexity."

"The pleasure has been all on my side," he answered, and that was the most gallant speech that the earl had yet made to his wife.

The difference to him was plainly to be seen. Men who had gamed and betted with him, who had won his money and paid him in flattery, shrank from him, seeing that their hour was over. They sneered about him, and said something to each other about petticoat government. But one day, when Lord Caraven had refused a heavy wager at billiards, some one remarked that Lady Caraven had taught him better ways. He looked up with a frank laugh.

"My wife!" he said. "Oh, no! She had nothing to do with it," and he honestly believed what he said.

Her influence had been so wisely directed, so sparingly used, that he could not trace it; and he thought that he alone had aroused himself from his long trance of indolence. No woman on earth could have won a greater victory.

"I am so glad I have been patient," she said to herself. "I am glad I chose the higher and nobler part, instead of the weaker one of running away."

So time passed on, and the beautiful summer days were filled with schemes and plans for the benefit of others.

They had seen nothing of John Blantyre since his abrupt dismissal. The earl had been told that he had left Mere Cottage, but that he was living at Court Haven. That piece of intelligence did not trouble him; the unjust steward was part and parcel of the past — a past he was beginning to think of with regret. Nevertheless, John Blantyre lived only for his revenge.

Autumn came with its golden wheat, its ripe fruit, its gorgeous beauty of coloring. The spirit of improvement was at work at Ravensmere; already the obnoxious cottages had disappeared, and in their places clean, healthy, well-drained dwelling houses were springing up. Lady Caraven worked hard, allowing herself little rest, and the earl was filled with wonder at her systematic method.

"You ought to have been a man and a lawyer, Hildred," he said to her one day.

"I would rather be a woman and a countess," she replied, with a happy laugh.

The first thing that she had done was to make a list of every laborer and dependent on the estate, his name, condition, income, the number of his children, how they lived, and where they were educated, so that there was not one a stranger to her. The earl looked admiringly at it.

"Do you really mean to say, Hildred, that all these people are dependent on me—that more or less I have an interest in all of them?"

"I do mean it," replied his wife, earnestly, "and there seems to be something noble to me in the idea that one man has it in his power to benefit so many others."

"That is from your side of the question," said the earl; but he thought more seriously than he spoke.

They worked together. She made their duties so pleasant to him that he would not for the world have renounced them. Husband and wife became, as the earl said, good companions, good friends. They had many interests now in common—the improvement of the estate, the building of model cottages, the education of the young, the relief of the aged and distressed. With a thoughtful look in his blue eyes the earl would sometimes say to his wife:

"I cannot imagine why I thought all this so tiresome before, or what gives me so much pleasure to do it now."

No one was more gratified than Sir Raoul. He exulted in the fact that his predictions were fulfilled.

"I always thought a good woman's influence boundless," he said; "now I am sure of it."

But he was not misled; he saw exactly how things were — that the earl had started with the conviction that his wife was an unformed girl, and that, though believing her now to be a very clever woman, he still retained much of his early impression. Lord Caraven accepted the fact that he did not love her with a lover's love, and that their marriage was a fatal mistake into which his own folly had led him — and he had not changed his opinion; he absolutely never thought of love with reference to her. They were good friends, with one common interest — that was all.

But with Hildred it was not quite the same thing. She had once loved him; and now, as his better nature appeared, she began to care for him again. Not that she ever betrayed such a feeling to him. She was kind, affectionate, patient; she devoted herself to his service; but no word indicating a warmer feeling than friendship ever escaped her lips. She did not even own to herself or know she was beginning to love him.

It was impossible to help it. There was something very lovable about the careless, debonair man; his very faults had a kind of charm, because he owned them so frankly; his handsome face would have been a passport to any woman's heart; moreover, he was so earnest in his endeavor to do better, so truly sorry for the ill-spent, miserable past, so anxious not to relapse into bad habits. She could not help loving him. She found herself always thinking of him, always trying to find out what would please him, always studying him; there was hardly a moment in the day in which her thoughts did not dwell on him. When he called her by name, her heart thrilled with pleasure; when he praised her, even ever so faintly, it seemed to her that earth held no higher joy; if he asked her to do anything, she knew no rest nor peace until it was done.

One day, after luncheon, when some visitors were staying with them, the conversation turned on a certain Lady Hamilton, who had just returned, a widow, from India.

"Lady Hamilton was one of your early loves, Ulric, was she not?" said Sir Raoul, laughingly.

"I suppose so," replied the earl, carelessly. "I had a great many early loves, if one may believe all the stories told. Do you know what my own opinion is?"

"No," answered Sir Raoul, "I do not."

"I do not believe that I have ever loved at all — that is, using the word 'love' in its best and highest sense."

"Then it is for want of appreciation," said Sir Raoul, curtly.

Neither of them knew that Hildred had overheard the few chance words, but they had pierced her heart as with a two-edged sword.

He had never loved anyone! She was his wife; he had never loved her, and she had been fancying that his manner had changed—that he was in some fashion growing fond of her. How wofully mistaken she was! Her face burned as she thought of those early loves of his. Who were they? How much had he cared for them? Had he whispered sweet words into willing ears? Had he who had never once kissed her kissed the fair faces of those early loves? Her heart beat fast as she thought of it. Then she called herself to account. Was she — an unloved, neglected wife — jealous of the fleeting loves of an hour? She was startled when she found that the pretty ivory paper knife she had been holding in her hands was broken.

"What has come over me?" she asked herself.

He had never loved anyone. Would he live his life without love? And, if he loved any one, would it be her?

"It is a terrible thing that we have done," she said to herself — "married without love. Ah, me! if ever a girl as young and ignorant as I was comes to me and asks the same question that I asked my father, I shall say to her, 'Marry without money, without position, without wordly prospects, if you will; but rather die than marry without love!'"

Sir Raoul was more deeply versed in human nature, and he saw that the countess was beginning to love her husband with a passionate love. He did not know whether to be pleased or sorry—whether her love would ever be returned. Yet he could not feel surprised.

"He owes everything to her," thought Sir Raoul; "yet the last thought that would ever enter his mind would be to love her."

Sir Raoul also saw another thing, and that was, that, despite her noble character, her great virtues, her heroism, her patience, her devotion to one idea, she had one fault, and that was jealousy. Sir Raoul had noticed it in little things, and once he laughingly told her of it.

"You are jealous, Hildred," he said; "there is one weed among beautiful flowers — you are jealous."

She stood quite still for a few moments after he had spoken, and then she looked up at him thoughtfully.

"You are right," she said; "but I had not thought of it before—I have not been tried. I have had no special temptation. No one has ever made me jealous, because I suppose, no one has ever loved me very much; but I have capability in me."

"To be sure you have — all dark-eyed women with Southern faces like yours have a touch of jealousy," remarked Sir Raoul. "How grave you look concerning it, Hildred."

"I am thinking gravely," she replied. "I am saying to myself that I hope and trust and pray I shall never have anything to be really jealous about. I feel—well, I do not know how to express myself clearly, but I believe that I could be madly jealous, and then, if I were, I could do great wrong."

"I do not fear for you," said Sir Raoul. "You will never go very far wrong, Hildred."

There was a half-scared expression on her beautiful face.

"I do hope," she rejoined, "that I shall never be tried. Jealousy has done some strange things. It is as bitter as death, and as cruel as the grave. I may comfort myself, though," she added, with a bitter laugh; "there cannot be jealousy without love, and I have none to give and none to receive."

(To Be Continued).

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Some children were being prepared to perform Who Killed Cock Robin? at the school examination, and the boy who took the hero's part was told to fall down as if he were killed at the right moment. But when the time came he did not fall. The verse was repeated, but still he stood upright. Being asked the reason, he replied: "Mother said I wasn't to fall, for I've got on my Sunday clothes!"

Sluggish Liver, Clogged Kidneys

The Source of Stomach Derangements, Bodily Pains and Aches and Endless Suffering Regulated by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

It is very seldom that either the liver or kidneys are affected independently of one another. They are both filtering organs, and consequently when one becomes sluggish and torpid in action the other is similarly deranged, and both are to a large extent dependent on the bowels to remove the waste product from the body.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are phenomenally successful in curing kidney and liver derangements, stomach troubles, biliousness, and constipation, because of their direct and combined action on these organs. That they cure the most chronic and complicated diseases of kidneys, liver, and bowels has been proven in thousands of cases.

Mrs. Yoke, 223 Church street, Toronto, states :—"I am pleased to add my testimony to the curative properties of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. A combination of liver and kidney troubles brought me to a very low condition, and before coming to Toronto I was continually under doctor's care, both at Chatham and Guelph. I was subject to stomach troubles and constipation, and my sight got so bad that I could scarcely see to sew.

"I was recommended to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and attribute my present good health and clear vision to their regular use. They seemed to be exactly suited to my case, and did more good than any medicine I ever used. To persons of sedentary habits and those who sit sewing all day long I strongly recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. To my mind they have no equal as general health restorers."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ON THE FARM.

SKIM-MILK CALVES.

Skim-milk calves can be raised at a greater profit than nine-tenths of the farmers imagine, but most of them are not so raised. It is not a difference between theory and practice, but between methods. Fine skim-milk calves six months' old frequently bring $18 to $20 per head, and at that rate they are profitable if the cost of raising them has been kept within reasonable limits. There is some risk in the work until one becomes expert at it. Then it is simple and sure. The calf must be taken from the mother early; some do it when they are a few hours old, and it is fed by hand without knowing anything about sucking. Five quarts a day divided into three meals should be all the calf is fed at first, and this quantity is gradually increased to six quarts. The largest meals should be given night and morning, and only half as much at noon. The milk should be as near the temperature of the cow as possible. All calf milk should be fed warm and sweet. Later, sour milk can be fed, but in that event it must be fed sour all the time. To change from sweet to sour will cause trouble. When two or three weeks old, skim-milk can take the place of the sweet, full cream milk, but the change should be made gradually. This is necessary because the quantity must be increased. It takes nearly twice as much skim-milk as cream milk to produce a pound of flesh or fat. When the change is complete, the calves can be fed nearly all the skim-milk they will drink, but a little meal and ground grain can be added about this time to give them more strength and growth. At first put a little moistened meal in their mouths after drinking, and they will soon acquire taste for grain. Within a week they will learn to take the meal themselves from a pail. Four-weeks-old calves will eat nearly three-quarters of a pound of meal a day, and in eight weeks, about double this amount. The feeding must all be done with care and the food should be given after this in large proportions.

When two months old, hay can be fed to them, and they will enjoy nibbling at it. Nothing but clean, bright hay or grain should be given. No more should be given than they will eat up clean at one time. The calves need plenty of sunshine, clean quarters, fresh air, but warm sleeping places, and regular kindly treatment, which will make them grow and fatten rapidly. Good thrifty calves will then give their owner more profit than most other animals.

SALT FOR FARM ANIMALS.

Many farmers do not realize the great importance of salt for all farm animals. Even pigs and sheep are benefited by a moderate addition of salt to the ration. Salt is said to increase the activity of the secretion of the body juices and their circulation. Prof. W. A. Henry gives the following sound advice on the uses of salt on the farm :

Salt stimulates the appetite of the animal and is said to favor the passage of the protein substances from the digestive canal into the blood, and in general to increase the energy of the vital processes. If these claims are true, and we may suppose they are , then the use of salt in moderate quantities, at least, should prove beneficial with our farm animals.

It is further reasonable to assume that where animals are heavily fed with concentrated feeds, like dairy cows, there is real need of salt to effect the results above indicated. Probably animals, which are not highly nurtured and which live in a quiet, natural way, have less need for salt than those living under more artificial conditions.

Some experiments have been reported in this country in which salt has been withheld and then given to dairy cows. The result seems to show the strong necessity for salt. The writer has believed that these experiments were too brief in time allowed and too limited in character to be of much value. Some salt work is now in progress at the Wisconsin station, but we are not ready to publish any results as yet.

We always feed salt to all our hogs at the station farm, and while we cannot speak positively as to the results, we believe on the whole that they are favorable. We admit the weakness of this position from the experiment station standpoint, but we cannot settle all problems at once in the great field of agriculture, and until we can do so we are practicing what seems to be a more reasonable practice in this particular.

POTATO BLIGHT.

I would like to relate my experience with an acre of potatoes the past season, writes Mr. E. S. McNall. The soil is light sand, commonly called pine plain. The piece was planted to corn last year without manure. There was a small growth of stalks, but it was well cared. I plowed this ground in April without applying fertilizer of any kind. It was fitted in good shape to receive the seed, then smoothed and marked three feet each way. The variety planted was American Wonder, tubers of medium size, cut once in two and planted May 1 with a hand potato planter, 4 inches deep. The weather was wet and cold, all through May, and there was some frost. A small proportion of the seed rotted.

After the potatoes were planted, an application of 60 bushels per acre of ashes and hen manure mixed half and half was applied direct to the hill, on the surface, a small ash shovelful to each hill. Then a weeder was run over the piece to mix the ashes and pulverize the soil. All the cultivating was done with a horse, no hand work being given. Paris green was used twice, but no bordeaux.

The tops kept green until September 25, when I dug them. The yield was 100 bushels fine potatoes of best quality, and not more than a dozen decayed tubers were found. About September 1 the late blight killed all the potato tops in this section, and not one piece escaped except mine, and the tubers have rotted badly. Bordeaux mixture was not used on any of these pieces. What I would like to know is this, did the application of hen manure and ashes keep off the blight ?

A LITTLE ABOUT ECONOMY.

"Economy," says the proverb, "is the road to wealth," but stinginess is not economy. We know farmers who practice what they call "economies" and who do not get a bit wealthier. These economies are various, the following being, perhaps, the most common :

1. The attempt to farm without proper tools.

2. The feeding of the cheapest ration to stock without regard to the needs of the animals.

3. The planting of impure or weak seeds.

4. The neglect of proper preparation of the soil for crops.

5. The attempt to cultivate a four-horse farm with a two-horse team and without enough help for the farmer himself.

6. The neglect of fences and buildings because they are "too busy" to attend to them.

7. The sending of an inferior article to market because it would cost a little more to prepare it in first-class shape.

8. The development of an idea that they cannot afford to take a day's rest occasionally.

9. The fear of trying a new way of doing things because it costs a little.

10. The fancied inability to make the home attractive.

11. The keeping too busy to read agricultural books and papers.

12. The driving of their wives and children at a pace beyond their strength to endure.

This last is probably the worst of all; but all are bad enough, and many others might be mentioned. Like other good things, economy can be overdone.

POULTRY YARD.

Plan for plenty of roosting room in the new house.

They do say that Rhode Island Reds make first-class broilers and roasters.

The hens that pass their molt early are the ones to keep for early winter layers.

In selecting breeders for market stock, only broad, full-breasted birds should be chosen.

Sunflower seed will help to hasten molting in fowls. Linseed meal is also useful for the same purpose.

When eggs are twelve cents per dozen, lean beef or mutton should be purchased at ten cents per pound. This is about their relative food value.

QUEER FADS THEY HAVE

SOME THINGS THE RETIRED RICH OF LONDON DO.

Relieved Victims of Corns—Broker Turned Night Into Day at Great Cost.

A strange thing occurred about 30 years ago, whereby the authorities at the Bank of England and the mint were for a time completely mystified, says Pearson's Weekly. A former member of a wealthy banking firm, Branksome by name, a white-bearded, venerable-looking old man, resided in a mansion abutting on a fashionable West End square. All his life, the day-long jingle of coins in the Lombard street counting house had been as music in his ears, and now, in his declining years, a strange thought had entered into his soul.

The poor old man had conceived the idea that the state of the copper coinage was a disgrace to the realm, and that the current pence and halfpence needed washing. Accordingly, he had organized a regular system of collection, cleansing and redistribution of dirty coppers. He himself, with his highly-paid men and maid servants toiled unremittingly and the extensive stabling and outbuildings at the rear of the house were like the washing department of a firm of beer bottlers. The coins were washed, steeped in antiseptic solution, burnished, and finally had holes bored in them for convenience in stringing together.

It was pointed out to Mr. Branksome that as the "business" was being conducted, he was subjecting himself to unheard of pains and penalties for "defacing the coin of the realm." If, however, he would undertake to cease boring holes in the coins, said the officers from Scotland Yard, this liability would be obviated. After some demur, the proposal was agreed to; but Branksome continued washing and burnishing the Queen's money to the day of his death, which occurred not long after.

BEDS IN EVERY ROOM.

Much more recently the details of another odd case have leaked out. Mr. Southborough, an elderly man of large private means, was in every respect mentally sound, save for one strange fad. He was a successful business man of the "self-made" variety, and used to declare that, as a poor street arab, he had never known what it was to sleep in a proper bed.

Now, however, lying in beds and contemplating them had become the sole recreation of his life. He had a magnificent bed in every room in the house. In the drawing room was a splendid brass bedstead in the Italian style; while the dining room was embellished with a fine old Tudor example in solid oak, to match the other fittings of the apartment. The cellars, attics and domestic offices, as well as the conservatories and bedrooms, were furnished mainly with cots, cribs and cradles—even hammocks and ship's bunks were not forgotten—and the most peculiar thing of all was that the servants had every day first to disarrange and then to "make" every bed in the house.

An extraordinary case was that of Mr. Ambert, a wealthy recluse, whose sole hobby in life it was to kill flies. He called it "sport," and as such he certainly seemed to regard it, for he was brimming over with enthusiasm for his strange pursuit. A firm of gunsmiths in the city had specially made for him a rifle of exceeding lightness and marvelously small bore, and with this curious weapon he was wont to perambulate his house in sporting attire, shooting flies on the wing. He even shot them as he lay in bed.

Larger game he did not disdain — such as rats and mice—but flies were his favorite sport, and in the height of the fly season, from every part of the house came the whip-like crack of his tiny weapon. This intrepid sportsman by no means allowed the flyless British winter to interfere with his venturesome pastime. From the end of September till the following June, he invariably spent abroad, passing from the Riviera to Egypt, and from Egypt even further south, as game grew scarce.

CORNS ATTENDED TO FREE.

In the streets around Trafalgar Square might have been seen any morning a few years ago an old gentleman of benevolent aspect, walking with gentle tread and scrutinizing the feet and gait, rather than the faces, of passengers. Had you watched the old gentleman's movements you would presently have seen him accost some shabby looking man shambling painfully along, and the probability is that you would then have seen the old gentleman help the shabby looking man into the neat brougham, which had all along been keeping pace with the old gentleman's movements, and in which probably one or more similar shabby looking men would already be seated.

Mr. Travers, for such was the old gentleman's name, had in his time been a great sufferer from corns, and, now that he had realized a handsome competence, it was his delight to roam the streets in search of palpable sufferers from affections of the feet and take them off in his carriage to his home in the northern suburbs, where a skilled chiropodist was in constant attendance. Bad "cases" used frequently to occupy his attention for weeks together, during which time the lucky patient could depend on board and loding of the most stupendous description.

The futility of testamentary restrictions on wayward heirs was never more strikingly demonstrated than in the north of England a few years ago. Mr. Pratt, a millionaire mill owner in Lancashire, left the bulk of his fortune to his nephew, on condition that the young man should never again enter a public house. Somewhat to the surprise of his friends, the young fellow accepted the legacy on these terms. No sooner, however, had he entered into possession of his deceased uncle's mansion than the furniture and effects were sold by auction. An army of workmen then appeared, and for months the place was

GIVEN OVER TO THEM.

When the grand reopening took place, it was found that the whole interior of the mansion had been converted into the semblance of a large and luxurious public house. Taproom, "snug" bay parlor, smoke and billiard rooms—nothing was missing; while from behind a magnificent bar resplendent barmaids beamed sweet smiles as they measured the free drinks to an army of the legatee's chums. Thus did this young man circumvent the wishes of his well-intentioned relative, and, quite recently, he was still leading a life of langorous ease in his private public house.

Another transformation of the interior of a family mansion resulted in an extraordinary inversion of the plans of nature. The owner, Mr. Brownjohn, a retired stockbroker, was determined to turn night into day, and it cost him thousands of pounds to do it. All the outside windows of the house were built up, so as to exclude every ray of natural light. Entrance to the mansion was by an underground passage, and every room had a door and window opening on to a magnificent central space, which was open to the roof. From the roof, when it was night outside, an imitation sun shone forth an electric glare, which filled the whole place with a light as of day.

The wealthy eccentric rose at 9 o'clock each morning, and, having breakfasted, started on a day's routine of work and pleasure. He lunched at 1 in the morning, drank a cup of tea about 4 a. m., and dined at 7 o'clock, retiring to rest about 10 or 11 a.m., when, by an ingenious sliding arrangement in the roof, the bright sky and imitation sun were at once transformed into a concave expanse of inky blackness; from out of which a host of false stars twinkled and an artificial moon shone forth her beams.

HIS VIEW OF IT.

"You are not calling on the Colonel's daughter now, I understand," said Hunker to Spatts.

"No."

"Did she dismiss you?"

"O, no. I received an honorable discharge."

FULLY QUALIFIED.

Superintendent — "What qualifications for a teacher does that cowboy say he possesses?"

Clerk—"Why, he writes that if he can't teach the young idea how to shoot, he doesn't know a colt from a bull whip."

Australia's Drought

More Than Forty Million Sheep Have Perished—Appalling Sights

The worst drought experienced in Australia since the 20's culminated in August last, when fair rains fell over the greater part of the country, says a letter from Sydney, Australia. Some idea of its severity may be gathered from the fact that in 1894 there were 70,000,000 sheep in New South Wales alone, and at the present time there are less than 30,000,000. Horses and cattle have suffered proportionately during the last seven years. Indeed, the stock has been so depleted that fat cattle bring up to £30 per head in Sydney markets, the highest price paid for a bullock being £32 10s. Sheep sell up to 55s., which in good years were considered high priced at 10s.

Supplies came largely from New Zealand, and even from Tasmania. The latter place, until the present drought, imported from the mainland; now she is exporting her surplus. Many of the big butchering establishments in Sydney are retailing rabbits, a departure they have hitherto scorned; while in Broken Hill, the great silver mining center, kangaroo meat is retailed at 4½d. per pound — this being the first time on record that the wild animals have been so utilized. In the country many of the settlers subsist wholly on rabbits and kangaroo, which are now so poor and weak as to be easily caught; others, who have long given up farming in despair, and unable to obtain any other work, are trapping rabbits for a living. It is estimated that at the time of writing there are 75,000 crates of rabbits on the way from Australia to London.

It is one of the anomalies of the country that two great enemies of the grazers—rabbits and prickly pear—have become their best friends. In Queensland, where the remnant of the cattle are being kept alive on pear, and people are cutting and carting it away in tons, selling it locally at 7s. 6d. per cartload, the Government had offered £5,000 for the discovery of a practical and efficient method of eradicating the pest. The plants are first fired to free it of fur and prickles, when the cattle eat it readily, and even thrive on it.

SCENE OF DESOLATION.

Tree-lopping also has been carried on so extensively that the country is studded with millions of bare trunks that stand like gaunt sentinels over the dry, desolate land. No grass, no herbage — nothing but the bare earth for hundreds of miles at a stretch. Fodder of all descriptions is being carried over the lines; corn husks, sugar cane, turnips, chaff etc.; corn from Argentina, hay from New Zealand— anything that will keep life in the walking skeletons shipped and railed from every reachable place. Not only fodder but water has been railed to the west and sold at the sidings at so much a tank. All stations that can find money to do so are hand-feeding — some of the big places at a cost of £2,000 per week. Chaff is scattered on the ground, doled out at so much per head per day; whole maize is thrown out as it is thrown out to fowls; in places the bag is put on a horse, which is led or ridden through the stock, the corn running out through holes in the ends. The cost of this feeding is estimated at 6d. per head per week. Even sawdust, mixed with molasses, has been utilized as fodder.

Thousands upon thousands of sheep and cattle were traveled through New South Wales, Queensland, and Centralia, in search of feed till not even the black stubble of long dead stalks remained, till no leaves were left along the stock routes to be flogged off with whips, or chopped down with tomahawks; and the drovers were forced at last to return to barren homesteads with a remnant of their flocks to cut their throats and skin them in the bush, or truck them to the boiling-downs.

The world-famed coachmen, Cobb & Co., whose history is practically the history of Australia, having battled with bushrangers, floods, and fires on all the highways and byways of the Australian bush from the earliest days abandoned their mail contracts in Queensland some months ago, in consequence of the cost having risen from £6,000 to £30,000 annually. Until relief was afforded by the bank and the Federal Government communication with the back country was cut off, over forty routes — covering 4,000 miles — being involved; and the way-back small settlers, who depended on these coaches for food supplies (even meat, bread, butter, and vegetables being sent per parcel post) had to subsist on goat, galars, and wallabies.

PILES OF BONES.

Along the edge of the water in the Namoi River were bushels of dead shrimps; and along the shores of inland lagoons and small lakes were dead fish in countless thousands; and when you approached the holes that yet contained water you saw the fish dart away through the mud and slime, and presently pause with heads out of water, seeking relief from the smothering element. Tanks and holes were lined with dead and dying sheep; numbers roamed about, or stood around, with no eyes to see, and crows pecked at the sinews in the bleeding sockets. Along the roads dead animals and everlasting piles of bones and skeletons; skins hanging on fences and on adjacent limbs for hundreds of miles; here the carcases of horses or bullocks, dropped by some venturesome teamster who had been tempted by high carriage rates to farm the desert; and there an abandoned wagon, with chains rusting in the sun. Into the mudholes came calves crying for the mothers that were dead; under the stunted trees stood knots of motherless lambs, and beyond a foal trying to suck a dead mother, or a pitiable hide of bones whinnying to a dead foal. Above and around them the eternal crows, whose fiendish quark ever rings in the traveler's ears. It is harvest time with them, and they flutter from tree to tree with exultant cries. Everywhere, along every track, around every tank and boghole, a fearful stench assails the nostrils.

DROUGHT EVERYWHERE.

At one place I saw a woman and two girls lopping trees to keep a few sheep alive, climbing aloft and straddling the limbs like men, while the father was drawing water from a tank miles away. Anon you meet a traveler dragging behind him the ghost of a horse. One described how he had bought a feed of lucerne for his unfortunate animal at a cockie's place, and going a little while afterwards to see how she was getting on, he found a mob of wallabies around her, like crows at a dead beast, chewing away at the lucerne. Another related that he pulled some kurrajong bushes to sleep on, and was awakened in the morning by the wallabies, who had eaten all the leaves and were tugging away at the branches.

Out in this "Never-Never" we paid 9d. to a shilling for a two-pound loaf of bread, 18s. 6d. for a bushel of corn, 27s. 6d. for a bag of chaff, 3s. for a pound of butter, and 5s. 6d. for a pumpkin.

The Bogan, Birec, Culgoa, Bokhara, Maranoa, Barcoco, Paroo, and Buloo Rivers have been dry for months, and only a chain of waterholes remained in the Darling, Castlereagh, and Warrego. Drought reigned from Albury to the Lachlan, through the Riverina, down the Murrumbidgee, and up the Murray, drought from Bourke to Cape York, from the Dawson to the Diamantina; drought again from Spencer's Gulf right across the continent to the Gulf of Carpentaria, and drought still to the western goldfields. Dozens of aborigines perished in Centralia for want of food; others, in emaciated condition, made their way to the mission stations, leaving dead along the way and many dying after arrival, despite every care from the whites.

It is a common sight at meal times to see bush birds flocking to the doors of station kitchens and settlers' huts for the few crumbs and bones that are thrown out. They have become as tame almost as domestic fowls. So with the animals. I approached an "old man" kangaroo west of the Darling, merely to examine it at close quarters, and it sparred at me feebly with its hands, but made no attempt to get away. A hundred yards further on were 17 lying dead under a bush.

APPALLING SIGHTS.

Around some of the long lagoons in the Dawson River country the sight of the dead cattle was appalling. Lying side by side in the mud, they lined the greenish water as far as the eye could reach, while hundreds littered the banks above. Here I saw a luckless swagman step on to a dying beast and reaching out as far as he could, dip his billy full of the greenish liquid. This he boiled and skimmed till he had freed it of all skum, and insects, then used it for tea. Going west, right out to Cooper's Creek, the same terrible conditions prevailed. Around the waterhole on this creek are the carcases of 30,000 cattle. Nothing is to be seen on most of the stations below Jundah but skeletons. One station that had 24,000 head of cattle now has about 200, and another has about 1,500 left out of 40,000, while five adjoining stations lost a total of 150,000. Weinteriga, a station on the Darling, eclipses this with its appalling loss of sheep. In 1894 it sheared 140,056 sheep; now it has less than 20,000.

NATUR ALLY.

Mr. De Nuit—"What did you buy this piece of music for ?"
Mrs. De Nuit—"Oh I I bought it for a mere song, my dear."

"TRY GRIT FIRST."

How a Woman Overcame Her Dislike for the Ocean.

John Balch was ship's carpenter on board an ocean liner. One stormy night, while about his duty, he was washed overboard. He left three boys and a wife — a slender woman, with a face to remember for its sweetness and strength. She found herself, on her husband's death, face to face with poverty. What could she do?

The manager of the steamship company had a warm heart, and at his suggestion a place as stewardess on one of its great ships was offered to Mrs. Balch. She would have fair wages, and the chance of still more in the shape of "tips" from passengers grateful for a comfortable voyage. Her decision was instant. She would take the place. Now all her life Jane Balch had feared the water with a terror that she had been powerless to conquer. She had loved her husband dearly, but even he could never induce her to step into rowboat or steamboat.

None of her friends happened to recollect this peculiarity when she announced her appointment as stewardess. She kept her own counsel, and walked on board ship for the first time with a brave face, although with a sinking heart.

Then began her trial. For one year she was seasick. For one year she lived in a state of nervous terror. Twenty-four times she crossed the cruel and treacherous sea with no relief from the torture of body and mind. Friends advised a hundred remedies, and even the abandonment of her project. Her invariable answer was, "I'm going to try grit first!" She could not work. Often for days together she could not lift her head from her pillow. But the company's patience held out, and so did her courage. At last the day came when she knew that she had conquered both her qualms and her fears.

To-day she is one of the most popular of the kindly band who help to lessen the pains of unhappy travelers. Her boys are happy, prosperous and well taught, and she—well, she makes light of her victory.

BRIGAND'S STRANGE DEATH.

Pushed Over a Precipice by a Woman.

Recently a young peasant woman of Montenegro was returning to her home at Cettinje from a town in which she had just sold some poultry, when suddenly she met a young man who told her that there was a much shorter way to her home, and that he would show it to her, if she was willing. Though he was a stranger to her, the woman saw no reason to distrust him and gladly accepted his offer.

He preceded her up the mountain path and in about ten minutes they came to the edge of a precipice. Thereupon the man suddenly seized her, and, pointing a dagger at her throat, demanded her money and her clothes. She was obliged to obey him and then was preparing to run away when he stopped her.

"No, no," he said with a laugh, "you've got to jump down from this precipice."

Falling on her knees, she implored him to spare her life, but he paid no heed to her and finally threatened that if she did not jump of her own accord he would throw her over.

"All right," she said, "but at any rate allow me to cover my eyes with a handkerchief. You will find one in the pocket of my dress. Please hand it to me."

The brigand stooped to get the handkerchief, and the woman, summoning all her courage, pushed him over the precipice. As he fell he grasped a rock near the edge and thus succeeded in supporting himself. But it was not for long, for the woman kicked his hand away from the rock and down he fell to the doom he deserved so well.

Returning to Cettinje, the woman told the story that evening to Prince Charles and soldiers were sent to the scene, who found at the foot of the precipice not only the body of the brigand, but also two corpses, which were evidently the remains of two of his victims.

THE ONLY DRAWBACK.

The scene was the parlor, the couch thereof, and the dramatis personae Mabel and George.

"Dear Mabel, do you love me?"

"Oh, George!"

"Don't you, Mabel — just a little tiny bit?"

"Well, y-e-s, George."

"And if I married you, would your father furnish us a house?"

"Yes, George."

"And take me into partnership?"

"Yes, George."

"And would your mother keep away from us, except when I invite her?"

"She would, George."

"And your brothers and sisters, too?"

"Why, certainly, George."

"And, of course, the old gentleman would settle my debts?"

"Of course, George."

"Darling, will you marry me?"

"No, George."

Passenger — "Porter! when will the last train come in?" Overworked Porter — "Not in our lifetime."

In Defiance of Parental Authority

"Jack," observed the Colonel, letting his hand hover irresolutely over the chess-board, "has it ever occurred to you that it would be an extremely nice arrangement if those two children of ours would fall in love with each other? You and I are getting along in years — eh, old friend? — and I'd like to see Lila settle in a home of her own before the order comes for taps. There is no one in the world I would rather give my daughter to than Billie; the boy is white clear through —he could scarcely be anything different, though, and his father's son. I can't imagine why they don't," continued the Colonel, argumentatively, "they like each other all right, and are always together — riding, playing golf or something — but never a thought of building a nest of their own. Just listen to that, will you?" he broke off.

Through the library doorway came the blithe notes of a rollicking duet, sung by two happy care-free young voices. A tender smile blossomed on Lawyer Reed's clean-shaven lips. "Bless their hearts!" he said, softly. "Nothing would give me greater satisfaction or happiness, Phil, than to have what you mentioned come to pass. I've had the same thought myself, and hinted at something of the kind to Billie — once."

"Well?" said Colonel Bradlee tentatively.

"The young rascal laughed at me; said the idea was absurd; that while Lila and he were the best of chums, and all that, there was no thought of any nonsense of that sort between them. Billie hinted," went on the lawyer, ruefully, "that I had better stick to chess, and let matchmaking alone."

"Lila appears to be of about the same opinion," remarked the Colonel, drily. "She called me an old goose to be thinking of such things. I call it flying in the face of Providence" — blocking an unexpected onslaught on his queen — "for if ever two people were made for each other, it was those two, and they haven't the sense to see it."

John Reed nodded, then all at once smote his knee softly with his hand. "Phil," he said, lowering his voice, "do you remember that white mule we used to have at headquarters?"

"Ben Johnson's mule?" replied the Colonel, with a reminiscent grin. "Of course I do. The boys used to say that when Ben wanted that mule to go anywhere he'd head him in the opposite direction, yell 'Git up!' at him, and old Caesar would wheel and run the other way like a deer."

"Young numan nature and mule nature are a good deal similar sometimes," remarked the Lawyer, significantly, leaning back in his chair.

Vague comprehension began to dawn on Colonel Bradlee's countenance. "Do you think we might work something of the sort, Jack?" he queried, eagerly. "I'd do most anything to bring it about, short of putting my girl on bread and water—or not kissing her."

John Reed rose to his feet. "Philip Bradlee," he said in a serious voice, "prepare to have your innermost feelings outraged. I am going to insult you — For goodness' sake, Phil," he whispered, as he perceived a look of blank astonishment sweep over his friend's face, don't look like that; it's only a bluff! Play your part, man, and don't give me away."

He swept the chess-board off the table with a bang. "Colonel Bradlee," he cried loudly, angrily, "this is not the first time I have caught you trying to take an unfair advantage, but it's the last game I'll play with a—a—"

Something choked his speech but the Colonel rose to the situation like a hero. "Leave my house," he roared, "you insulting — er—er— pettifogger!" he wound up triumphantly.

There was a sudden rush into the library, and a dismayed chorus, "Father! — Colonel Bradlee!"

"You too, sir!" yelled the Colonel. "Don't you dare set foot in my house again! Lila — if I know of your having anything more to do with the son of John Reed, I'll — I'll—disown you! They're a pair of —"

Billie Reed grasped his father's arm. "Come, father," he said, proudly, "Colonel Bradlee has forgotten that he is a gentleman!"

As the pair marched stiffly erect through the library door the lawyer cautiously turned his head; but Lila's eyes were too full of tears to intercept the deliberate wink he shot at the man he had so basely insulted.

"They'll never consent," said Lila dolefully. She was standing with Billie Reed behind the grape-arbor in her father's yard a week later, and even a disinterested spectator would have needed no second glance to have shown him that the wondrous light — which never yet was on sea or land — was all around them.

"What if they don't?" replied Billie, stoutly. "They ought to be ashamed of themselves, anyway, trying to keep us apart because they've quarreled! I owe them a debt of gratitude for it, though. I've found out how blind I was—and it's given me the right to—"

"Billie!" cried a muffled voice, "somebody'll surely see us!"

"Let 'em!" replied Billie. "Now listen, Mrs. William Reed-to-be, it's no use for us to wait for parental approval, father and Colonel Bradlee won't as much as bow to each other! Let's take matters into our own hands, and get married right now — this afternoon! Then we can tell 'em, and they can storm as much as they like, and they can't alter anything. Besides I don't believe they would hold out forever. We'll slip out the back gate, and go down to the church study on Carver street. I saw the Reverend Tisdale going in when I came over." Billie fumbled in his pocket, and produced a formidable looking document. "I got a special license this morning," he announced, in triumphant tones.

Lila Bradlee opened her lips to say no—to expostulate — hesitated and was lost. Hand in hand the lovers fled swiftly down the graveled walk. As the defiers of authority vanished through the gate, a portly form rose warily from the further side of the grape-arbor, hastened to the fence that bounded Lawyer Reed's lawn, and whistled shrilly.

The Colonel was setting up the chessmen as his old friend joined him in the library. "They've gone to the minister's!" he gasped. "Don't that beat all the rapid transit you ever heard of?"

The newly wedded pair paused on the familiar threshold, and started in utter bewilderment at the two erstwhile bitter enemies placidly playing chess. "Father," called Billie, "you here?"

"Howdy do, Billy," remarked the Colonel, rising affably. "Been getting married? Your father just came over to congratulate you. Lila —" The Colonel's voice turned husky all at once, and he opened wide his arms. "Come here, girlie," he cried, "it's all right!" and in a second his daughter's head was resting on his shoulder and her arms were about his neck.

About the ....House

MANAGEMENT.

There is in every household a certain routine of housework which must be done every day, writes Mrs. Jay. Three meals, three batches of dishes, sweeping and bed-making are inevitable jobs to every housekeeper, unless she be one of the fortunate (?) number who keeps a "girl."

But the girl of the present is generally a very unsatisfactory transient, who condescends to help you with such of your work as she sees fit for the sum of from $3 to $4 per week.

The first requisite for good housekeeping is to have a place for everything. Then, as one goes around, make every trip count for getting some misplaced article in its place.

I always aim to have my hands full when I go upstairs, and just as full when I come down again; and just so, too, if I only cross the room.

In this way the loose things about the house are soon in place, the dirty dishes all collected on the table and the floor ready for sweeping.

And then one must work steadily and plan ahead, so that one task fits right onto the next one.

I have heard of some people who claim that their minds are—and ours should be full of thoughts far and away above dirt and dishwashing, while the jobs are being done.

But I have found it much more profitable to put the most of my thought and energy on these homely tasks and thereby get them out of the road, so that my mind might be free to soar higher, I believe, than it would ever get as long as there was a pile of sticky cooking utensils in sight.

Mind, I do not want to say that one cannot think above dishwater while washing dishes, nor do I wish to criticise those who are able to do this work in a leisurely fashion; but where there are children and hired men, garden and chickens, as is the case with most farmers' wives, there is very little extra time to be spent that way.

The housewife must manage every minute to make it count for some necessary work done.

It is a splendid plan to have a day for each of the big jobs.

Washing and scrubbing on Monday, ironing and baking on Tuesday, patching and churning on Wednesday, sewing on Thursday, sweeping upstairs and going to town on Friday, baking and general cleaning on Saturday.

This is only stating the general rule, and it may be varied as inclination or necessity compels.

But, if the work is done according to some such rule, we need never get so far behind.

While visiting a friend she asked the time of day, and then said, "It must be about half-past five." On looking at the clock I was much surprised to find she had missed it in her guess by only two minutes, and asked how she knew.

"Oh," she said, "I can generally tell by my work."

Housework done by the clock! Think of it. And her house looked it, too. Precision was written everywhere. For such people a programme might be arranged as follows: Arise, 5.30 a.m.; breakfast, 6 to 6.20 a.m.; dishwashing, 6.20 to 6.40; milk work, 6.40 to 7.10; sweeping, 7.10 to 7.30.

But what about the woman (like the writer, for instance) who finds herself at 23 with two babies—both under 2½ years of age—who will not —just positively will not—be run by clockwork? Then, indeed, it is manage from the time one gets up, which is generally at the same hour that the two aforementioned cherubs insist on getting up (which is the only clockwork thing about them) until—well, until things are in such shape that they may be left overnight; and sometimes this shape is very good and again it is very unsightly.

Truly "circumstances alter cases"; but the woman that really tries to follow a given plan will succeed after a fashion, no matter what turns up; and her work is in better shape, as a rule, than the one who lets her washing slip on until the last of the week, and then part of the ironing is left as a sort of a Monday morning nest-egg job. And the patching is untouched, and some of the clothing is put on unmended.

She is always being pushed by her work, instead of keeping even with it.

The same rules will not apply to every household. But do try, all of you, to put some thought on management; for, although you may think every minute so full, and no doubt it is, yet you may not have put much thought on making the steps count and doing the tasks as they fit in best.

I hear some one say: "Oh, she has given it all away. She confesses she is only 23 years old."

But I assure you that (to use a slang phrase), I have not been out of school four years for nothing.

Necessity compels me to work, and in my case, necessity is not the mother of invention, but of management.

Although my management is far from perfect (as Mother Grundy will tell you), "it is yet much better than none at all."

There is a little trick that one must employ along with management or she soon slips us off into a path called routine, from whence there is no escape, and we lose our individuality; we become slaves to a despot than turns life and freedom into a mere existence of servitude.

In other words, we must rise above a set rule and manage management. That is the key that unlocks the doors along our way; it leads us out by times into cool, shady nooks, where we may imbibe youth, strength and joy from nature's sparkling fountains all about us.

I know a woman so bound down by the cords of routine that she will forego the pleasure of attending any unusual affair—something really good that, perhaps, she will not be permitted to enjoy for years—simply because such entertainment happens to come on wash day or bake day or some one of her other days she has set aside for certain tasks out of each of the six working days. Now, this is foolish—all a whim—and I know in this instance that it is not at all necessary, for she has but one child, and her means are ample for all modest wants. Yet she won't stir an inch to anything until these certain daily tasks are accomplished, and it is a standing joke among the relatives, and the husband joins in the fun about "Mrs. Precision and her washing."

Now, if I knew that Monday would bring some unusual event and I desired to be one of those in attendance, it wouldn't hurt my conscience any to do my washing the Saturday morning previous; or, if that day had been full, put my wash to soak on Monday and finish it Tuesday, or hire an occasional one, in place of being a slave to the household duties.

However, I do not advocate putting necessary work off for trivial matters, but the incident related is merely to show that there is just as much danger, though it affects us differently, from too much system as from lack of it.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

A New Way to Cook a Cheap Steak.—Season a flank steak with salt, pepper, cloves and a bay leaf. Make a stiff dressing of stale bread, seasoning it with onion and a pinch of sage. Spread the steak with it, making it about an inch thick. Begin at the small end, roll up tightly and wrap in cheese cloth and tie. Drop in boiling water sufficient to cover—with a plate to keep it off the bottom of the kettle. Boil slowly two hours or more. When done, remove the cloth, thicken the gravy in the kettle with browned flour and serve steak and gravy very hot. Slice the former like jelly roll. It is delicious cold.

Cream Peas—Two tablespoonfuls of butter melted in half a cup of milk, three tablespoonfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, and one can of peas. Let get very hot.

Mincemeat—To make half a gallon of delicious mincemeat take one cupful finely-chopped boiled meat, one-half cupful meat liquor, three cupfuls chopped apples, one cupful brown sugar, one-half cupful granulated sugar, one cupful seeded raisins (leave whole), one cupful currants; one-half cupful shredded citron and two cupfuls sweet or boiled cider. Put all together into a granite kettle, mix thoroughly and boil about fifteen minutes. Take from the stove and add a rounding teaspoonful cinnamon, a level teaspoonful each cloves and allspice, half a level teaspoonful nutmeg, a fourth of a level teaspoonful of salt and the juice each of a lemon and orange with half the grated rind. When cold add a cupful and a quarter of any kind of fruit juice or juice of sweet pickled fruit at hand. Let stand a day and add more seasoning if needed. Line a pie-plate with rich crust, fill with the mixture, dot with bits of butter, arrange strips of pastry lattice-fashion over the top and bake in a moderate oven. Dust with powdered sugar just before serving and serve warm. The butter takes the place of the suet usually added and it makes the pies much more palatable and digestible, although if preferred half a cupful of chopped suet may be used.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

The smaller the eye, so they say, the better the potato.

In roasting a turkey, baste frequently, but don't stick a fork into the fleshy part of the fowl and thus let the prisoned juices escape.

It is said that an apple kept in the cake box will preserve the freshness of the cake until the apple is withered. The same claim also serves for bread.

Don't forget that mince-meat is a great deal better to be made a week or ten days before it is to be used. The spices and cider, etc., have thus time to percolate the apple and meat.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1902.

It is not many years since it was thought that one railway across the continent could hardly be made to pay. Now a second line, the Canada Northern has 1500 miles of railway in operation, and it is announced that the Grand Trunk intend constructing a railway to the Pacific coast as soon as possible. Nothing could better show the great development of the county, and its immense resources.

The new railway line across the continent to be built by the Grand Trunk will run through a country that is 800 miles north of Toronto.

This new line will parallel the C.P.R. across the Western plains, yet it will run 300 miles north of the road it parellels.

This means that altnough, in the pubmind and to the eye, as one looks at a map, the roads may seem to compete with each other and give a duplicate service, there stretches between them a range of rich country about as far across as it is from Toronto to Montreal.

Through this interesting country, however, the Canadian Northern will run, but even so, all three roads will have a wide range of country to open up and from which to draw business.

It has long been said that the Peace River country, through which the Grand Trunk will carry its line, is destined to be the greatest wheat-growing region in America. To realize the size and possibilities of the Canada of the future one needs but to reflect that these vast wheat fields will lie 800 miles north of Toronto. Time thus gives effective answer to those people in the United States and Ebrope who have charged that Canada is too far north to amount to much.

Trent Valley Canal.

The Hon. Mr. Blair and Mr. Collingwood Schreiber, Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals, returned to Ottawa last week from an inspection of the Trent Valley and Welland Canals. Speaking of the former, Mr. Schreiber says:—This season we were simply finishing up contracts of the previous season, but in 1903 we will have the waterway finished from Peterboro to Lake Simcoe. There will then remain the stretch from Lake Ontario to Peterboro, and from Lake Simcoe up to Georgian Bay, the most important section of all.

What it Means.

The Liquor Act to be voted upon on the 4th of next month means:

That the manufacture of liquor is not interfered with.

That the shipping out of the Province or the bringing into the Province is not prohibited.

Neither buying nor selling of liquor is legal where both the buyer and seller are within the bounds of the Province, but transactions are legal where either the buyer or seller is in another Province.

The trade is placed in the hands of licensed druggists, wholesale and retail, who must receive a special license, and then are only allowed to sell for mechanical or scientific use, or to a dentist, vetinary surgeon, clergyman, or physician, or for medicinal purposes on the prescription of a physician, and a record must be kept of all sales.

The keeping of liquor in private houses is not prohibited. But liquor kept in private houses can only be purchased outside the Province and brought in.

The keeping of liquor elsewhere than in private houses and under special licenses as above is prohibited.

The Act makes illegal the keeping of liquor on the premises of a club or a hotel or saloon.

It will close all barrooms and saloons.

Annual Meeting of the Experimental Union.

The next annual meeting of the Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union will be held at the Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario, on Monday and Tuesday, December 8th and 9th, starting at 1.30 p.m. on Monday. Reports will be presented and discussed on co-operative experiments conducted throughout Ontario, in Agriculture, Horticulture, Economic Botany, Poultry Raising and Forestry. As there were in all about 4,000 experimenters throughout Ontario in 1902, these reports should be very instructive.

Besides four general sessions, there will be two sessions on household economics, which will be specially interesting to the ladies. Miss Bessie Livingstone, Normal School, Ottawa; Miss Laura Rose, Guelph; and Mr. G. C. Creelman, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes, Toronto, are among the speakers for the ladies' sessions.

Besides the reports of the co-operative experiments, addresses will be delivered at the regular sessions by Prof. Jas. W. Robertson, Agricultural Commissioner, Ottawa; Dr. B. E. Fernow, Director of the New York State College of Forestry, Ithaca, N.Y.; Hon. John Dryden, Provincial Minister of Agriculture, Toronto; Dr. Jas. Mills, President of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; W. J. Brown, Principal of the Canadian Correspondence College, Toronto; and others.

As the Provincial Winter Show is to be held in Guelph immediately after the Experimental Union meeting, and as the excursion rates will cover the whole week, an excellent opportunity will be afforded all persons who wish to visit Canada's chief centre of agricultural education in December next.

Programmes, giving full information regarding the meeting, excursion rates, etc., can be obtained by applying to the Secretary, C. A. Zavitz, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Referendum.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR,—The liquor men and their friends (alas that any professing Christian should be among the number) are perpetually charging the advcoates of social and moral reform with making wild and extravagant statements, and fanatical efforts in seeking to accomplish their purposes, and they seriously tell us (as if to them it was a matter of regret), that this kind hurts more than helps the temperance cause. Some men forget that things do not right themselves—they also forget that all progress in the temperance movement is due to those who, with persistent activity and intense earnestness have fought the battle with the enslaving and destroying forces of rum. Every reform needs in its van that class of persons whom the friends of the liquor traffic call "fanatics." In our effort to secure the adoption of the Ontario Liquor Act, we are making war upon what the Ottawa Free Press rightly calls "the curse of Canada." Law is a record and gauge of the attained standard of public morals. The Act now before the Province is vastly superior to any enactment of its kind hitherto suggested. Will not the people of Ontario, regardless of church connexions and political partizanships, do all they can to reach this loftier standard of public morality? The responsibility for the continuance of the body and soul-destroying liquor traffic rests upon the individual Christian voters of this Province. A vote cast in favor of prohibition will count one for it, with this or any other government. Every vote "not cast" will count one against prohibition, whichever party is in power. Our duty, then, is clear. Let every Christian man's vote be polled, for surely no Christian man will, with voice or vote, help the liquor men to continue licensing the pestiferous plague spots, which are now by law established at almost every street corner; nor consent to derive public revenue from what degrades and corrupts the community. To do so would be infamous indeed; nor could they escape the self-degradation which would attach itself to such conduct. Let the enemies of moral reform call us fanatics, or any other name they please; but let all true men stand by the interests of the home, the church and the state. Let us put forth a united and successful effort on Dec. 4th to cripple the power of the mightiest foe of God and humanity, by voting as we pray.

O. R. LAMBLY.

School Examination.

A public examination of the school was held in West Huntingdon school house on Friday, the 21st, inst.

This school consists of two departments, the junior department taught by Miss McCaw, and the senior department taught by Miss Fargey. As an old teacher myself, having taught school over thirty years. I take an interest in the cause of education. I was at the school house a few minutes after nine, and spent the day visiting both rooms. In the junior room I was much pleased with the reading, little tots in the tablets reading with the proper accent and tone. I know from experience that the teacher must have taken great pains to get such young pupils to read so well. In the senior department Miss Fargey taught a class in reading and literature, and showed herself mistress of the subjects. At Miss Fargey's request I examined the class in Canadian history, also the class in mental arithmetic. I found the pupils well trained in both subjects. Miss Corrigal, a teacher from another school, examined the class in grammar. In this, too, the pupils did well. I noticed that there was the best of order in both rooms, and that it seemed to be obtained without harshness by the teachers. I saw too, that the morals of the pupils were not neglected. I would have been better pleased if there had been more of the parents out, but as an old teacher I have been accustomed to seeing parents too careless in visiting the schools. I may say here, that in a school where the teachers are doing such good work it is a great loss to the pupils to change teachers at the end of the year. Even if as good a teacher is got, they cannot do as much in the school for at least the first six months. It takes time to get acquainted with the tempers, dispositions and abilities of the pupils, and without this knowledge there can be no success in teaching.

W. H. MINCHIN.

The I. O. F.

The Independent Order of Foresters are inaugurating a vigorous winter campaign, and for the months of November, December, and January are remitting to new members the registration and certificate fees, which applicants usually have to pay upon joining. The order has made wonderful strides during the year, and will add to its membership many thousands during the next three months.

Its membership roll now contains a good deal over 200,000 of insured or beneficiary members. Its accumulated funds reach to almost $6,000,000; and these funds are increasing at the rate of three-quarters of a million dollars a year, notwithstanding that the order pays out $500 every working hour of the year to widows and orphans. A record of over $12,000,000 already paid promptly on death claims stands to its credit. The I. O. F. is undoubtedly a great and progressive institution. The report upon its investments, made by a committee composed of able and independent brethren at the Supreme Court meeting in Los Angeles, stated that in all the investments of its funds the Supreme Executive had never lost a dollar. This is certaily a unique experience.

C. H. E. Rea, A. I. A., F. R. A. S., the actuary of the order, recently stated in regard to it: "After exhaustive tests I have failed to find a weak spot in its structure."

We congratulate the order and its Supreme Chief Ranger upon their work.—Toronto Daily Star, Oct. 28, 1902.

Mr. B. A. Kennedy of the Deering Harvester Company says the new works in Hamilton will in two years be as large as those in Chicago, where 9,000 hands are employed.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

There is a great rush of milk at the Eclipse cheese factory nowadays. It comes from Halloway and Foxboro, where the factories have shut down. The make for this month is sold at 12c.

Frank Bird, Robt. and Blake Sarles, Walter Boardman and John Reed, each brought home a deer as the result of their hunting in the back country this fall. They had very disagreeable weather for hunting.

H. Graham is busy putting up a barn on his lot in north Belleville. He intends moving to town soon.

The apple packers are scouring the country for any stray lots of fruit they can find. The apple crop was larger this year than was supposed early in the season, but poor in quality.

Lithgow don't keep 'em waititng long for their grists now.

Bert Morden has returned from Manitoba and reports snow and cold weather there. They were done threshing around Oakland, where he came from.

Vernon Faulkner has made an immense amount of cider at his mill this fall.

Wellman's Corners.

Mr. Peter Hubble, an old resident, died here on Monday, the 17th inst., after a few days illness. Mr. Hubble carried the mail to and from Wellman's for the last 30 years. He possessed a serene temperament and the people in this vicinity will miss his pleasant greeting and his jolly laugh.

He was the oldest Orangeman in this district having been a member of the brotherhood 44 years. The funeral took place on Wednesday and was conducted by that Order to which he had been so long attached. The Methodist church was draped in black. The Rev. R. Duke preached an impressive sermon from the words "The time is short," after which the Rev. Mr, Duprau, Grand Chaplain, gave an address, in which he reminded the members of his order "that the scarlet on their breasts was emblematical of the blood of Christ, who died for their salvation, and that if in wearing them they did not love and honor God in their hearts, they left out the very keystone of the arch, for no man could really honor the open Bible who did not love the Christ that permeated it." Though the church was packed, not more than half the people present could obtain admittance.

After the service at the church, the cortege proceeded to the cemetery, preceded by a large number of the Orange body from all the lodges in the localities surrounding us, Menie Band playing a funeral March. Mr. Duke read the solemn burial service of the Methodist church, and Mr. Duprau that of the Orange order, after which the brotherhood, forming a circle, threw their palm branches in the grave and bade farewell to Peter Hubble till the morning of the Great Resurrection.

Among the floral offerings was a Royal Arch of exquisite design, composed of white chrysanthemums, in the centre of which appeared the letters L.O.L. It was presented by Lodge No. 172, of which deceased was a member.

Mr. Hubble was 86 years old.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1903 Almanac.

To say that this splendid work of science and art is finer and better than ever, is stating it mildly. The demand for it is far beyond all previous years. To say that such results, reaching through thirty years, are not based upon sound sense and usefulness, is an insult to the intelligence of the millions. Prof. Hicks, through this great Almanac, and his famous family and scientific journal, Word and Works, is doing a work for the whole people not approached by any other man or publication. A fair test will prove this to any reasonable person. Added to the most luminous course in astronomy for 1903, forecasts of storms and weather are given, as never before, for every day in the year, all charmingly illustrated with nearly two hundred engravings. The price of single Almanac, including postage, and mailing, is thirty cents. Word and Works with the Almanac is $1.00 a year. Write to Word and Works Publishing Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis. Mo., and prove to yourself their great value.

The gold output of the Canadian Yukon this year will be about $12,000,000.

British trade returns show increased exports to the colonies and to the United States.

The Grand Trunk Railway has decided to enlarge their repair shops at Stratford.

The King of Italy has given $40,000 to various hospitals to signalize the birth of a daughter.

On good authority it is stated that the railway companies have abandoned the proposal for a general advance in freight rates.

Sir William Macdonald of Montreal has given an additional $25,000 towards the Macdonald Institute at the Ontario Agricultural College.

A private letter received in Ottawa states that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is much benefited by his visit to Hot Springs, Va. He will return in three weeks.

It is estimated that 30,000 settlers from the United States have come into Manitoba and the Northwest during the past year, and it is predicted that 100,000 will come in next year.

A number of grocerymen in Belleville were taken in by a slick swindler on Saturday night, who made small purchases and tendered forged checks in payment, receiving good money in change.

FOR SALE.

2 young Cows, grade Jersey, milking.
Orders taken for Lumber, in car lots, delivered at any station on C. O. R.

R. N. BIRD,
Con. 8 Sidney, Stirling, P.O.

FOR SALE

About 250 bushels good shipping Apples, now stored in large, cool cellar; also, 9 cords dry mixed wood. For particulars call on

A. WARD,
Chatterton, Ont.

The News-Argus
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We have an immense stock of Small Furs as Caperines, Boas, Muffs, Collarettes, Gauntlets and Children's Furs of all kinds which we invite the ladies to give their closest inspection. They are all marked in plain figures and we are sure you will acknowledge the goods are fully worth what we ask for them. All our Fur Garments are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Just Arrived.

Swell new things in New York Ready-to-Wear Hats just opened in our Millinery room—in Grey, Brown, Navy and White Camel's Hair materials, trimmed with folds and stitching. These are very nobby and pretty and sure to please you,—especially the prices.

Newest Grey Camel's Hair Outing Hat, trimmed simply and neatly with strapping and white stitching, very pretty, **$2.25.**

A Glance

Through our Curtain Stock will show that the values we are now offering are A 1—as they should be. Our buyer goes each season to Nottingham for these and pays cash down. In this way we get liberal discounts and newest styles, which others who have not these advantages cannot enjoy.

A little saving on each pair of Curtains means much on the furnishing of a house.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, 53 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, overlock edges, many pretty patterns, per pr. $1.25.

Waistings.

Here is a chance in Flannelette Waisting which is worthy of attention from the Ladies. We have just opened an assortment of these, which we got at very special prices and intend selling very cheap. Patterns are the very newest, colorings are new and the material is excellent.

1100 yds. Flannelette Waisting, in Fawns, Greens, Blues, Black and White and many other fancy designs, as pretty as French flannel, usually sold at 17c. per yard, our price **12½c.** A request will bring you samples of these.

Timetells.

Time has told us that Morley's Hosiery is the very best wearing brand to be had. It must be telling our customers the same, as we sell greater quantities each season

Morley's plain, black, all-wool Cashmere Stockings, seamless feet, fashioned, elastic, **25c.** pair.

Underwear.

As the cool weather advances, the Ladies will feel the necessity of Underwear changes. If not prepared you had best get so at once, and we think you cannot do better than come here to fill your needs.

Natural, ribbed, fleeced Vests and Drawers, heavy, ribbon trimmed, often sold at 35c. our price **25c.**

Heavy, ribbed, Natural and White Vests and Drawers, lightly fleeced, pearl buttons, ribbon trimmed, per garment **38c.**

Penman's natural wool, warranted unshrinkable, Ladies' Underwear per garment **$1.00.**

Children's Combination Suits, **35c.**

Ruben's Vests for Children, all wool, no buttons, **30c.**

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.
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is receiving many flattering testimonials every day. We want you to try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed, where a fair trial is given, or money refunded.

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The most successful farmers in Canada read the FARMER'S ADVOCATE: they think about their work, they act upon its teachings, and they are its greatest admirers. Its editors and contributors are specialists. The

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contains the cream of agricultural thought, and practical men continue to read it because it pays them and because they want the best. We want thousands of new subscribers who will appreciate something good. The sooner you subscribe, the more you will get.

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For $1.00 we will send to new subscribers every issue of the FARMER'S ADVOCATE from now till the end of 1903, including the beautiful Christmas Number for both years. Time is money. Read! think! act! Send for a free sample copy if you want to see a practical, up-to-date farmer's paper. It will please you.

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This is time-honored advice, and when you look about for something to hitch on to you will not be disappointed if you subscribe for a year to the Daily Edition of the

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. . . It has made greater strides throughout Ontario during the past year than any other newspaper. It is

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Its progress has been extraordinary, due to the fact that it is a bright, newsy paper, the best printed paper, and the most readable of the city dailies.

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Sporting news receives better attention than is given it in any other Toronto paper.

A daily cartoon service in which there is humor without personal or political bitterness.

Women constitute one-half the reading public, and The Star is in line with other leading newspapers with its daily woman's department and its Saturday page for women by its popular writer, Madge Merton.

Being published immediately after the close of the stock exchanges of the world, to which it pays special attention, The Star has become a business man's paper.

A complete and reliable market page for the farmer and the merchant, corrected daily, in which the day's market prices and news are given fourteen hours earlier than by the morning papers.

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With the intention of adding ten thousand out-of-city readers to The Star's list The Star Printing and Publishing Co., Limited, has given us permission to make the following Special Clubbing Offer to all who send their subscriptions to this office:

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THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

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Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
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DENTISTRY.

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TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

FARM FOR SALE.

East half Lot 12, 5th Con. of Sidney. 100 acres, eighty under good cultivation and twenty in wood land. Good orchard. Well watered. Good frame barn, shed, drive shed, waggon house and hog pen. Good brick house, situated on the main gravel road leading from Frankford to Belleville, convenient to school and cheese factory. For further particulars apply to owner on premises,

JAMES MUNNS,
Frankford.

100,000 CHICKENS WANTED FOR EXPORT.

We want your Chickens, alive or dressed. We will pay the highest CASH PRICES for all the plump birds offered. Will send shipping crates free.

Enquire for prices and dates of delivery from W. R. MATHER, Stirling, or write at once to

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay, Ont.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of JOHN HAWKINS, late of the Township of Huntingdon, in the County of Hastings, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, Chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said deceased, who died on or about the 30th day of September, 1902, are required on or before the 1st day of December, 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to W. J. Moore, solicitor for William Hawkins and W. J. Moore, the executors of this estate, their full names, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice that after such last mentioned date the said Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice as above, and that they will not be liable for the assets to any person of whose claims they shall not have received notice at the time of such distribution.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1902.

W. J. MOORE,
Solicitor for Executors.

Don't Monkey with a Cough.

Just a little tickling cough may not suggest any trouble but it is often the fore-runner of very serious lung disease. **Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum** soothes and heals the irritated membrane and the cough passes away. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum is a carefully compounded preparation and is a specific remedy for all throat and lung affections. 25 cents a bottle.

One bottle will demonstrate its virtue.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

News-Argus to Jan. 1, 1904, $1

MISPLACED HOSPITALITY

By WALTER A. TICE

Copyright, 1901, by W. A. Tice

"Bessie Whitney of all girls! She's absolutely devoid of sentiment, so cool and calculating, just as one might expect the daughter of a political boss to be. At school she never chummed much with the girls. She kept an account book, too, and put down every treat—sodas, fudges and everything, as if she was working her way through college instead of being the daughter of a man who's made a fortune in politics!"

Frank Jameson had tried to laugh down his pretty sister's vehement protests. He had even declared it was all due to her sisterly jealousy, but now as he rushed toward New York, the home of his fiancee, the words rang in his ear and stood out boldly on the paper he was trying to read.

He lived over again that last evening in New York, when he had asked Bessie Whitney to be his wife. He recalled with a sudden pang how quietly his proposal had been received. Then he had thought it was because Bessie was deeply impressed by the seriousness of the moment. Now he wondered if it were true that she did not feel the deep passion that thrilled his whole being when she had whispered that almost inaudible "yes," that she was indifferent.

He tossed aside his paper impatiently and glanced carelessly at his traveling companion. A middle aged man, clearly a stranger to his section of the country, he leaned forward eagerly to study the scenery. Jameson regarded the intense expression with some amusement. Here was something to divert his unhappy trend of thoughts.

"Perhaps you'd like to sit next to the window," he suggested. "Pretty country along here, especially if you're interested in farming."

The stranger looked at Frank in surprise. The unexpected courtesy somehow suddenly carried him west of the Alleghany mountains.

"Thanks; don't mind if I do," he answered heartily. "I'm interested in farming all right. Got as fine a quarter section near Sterling, Minn., as ever you saw."

"Sterling? Why, I know a fellow out there, Jimmy Eckstrom—was in my class at college."

"Eckstrom? Oh, yes; there is an Eckstrom lives about two miles south of Sterling. Their boy go to school with you?"

With this entering wedge, their acquaintance broadened rapidly. Before Jersey City was reached Jameson had heard all about the pioneer struggles of John Wilson of Sterling and Mr. Wilson had been given some valuable pointers as to what sight-

JAMESON WHIRLED ROUND TO FACE BESSIE WHITNEY.

seeing deserved his attention on this his first visit to the metropolis. As they boarded the ferryboat Wilson remarked that he guessed he'd stop at Brown & Jones'. Jameson smiled. Yes, he knew where Brown & Jones' was, and he'd be only too glad to see that Wilson reached there safely.

Wilson, cheap satchel in hand, was making straight for the cabin marked "Men."

"Better take the other side," suggested Jameson, pointing to the ladies' cabin. "You'll get a better view of the harbor."

They had not walked half the length of the cabin before Jameson realized that they were attracting attention. They were an oddly assorted couple, the stoop shouldered westerner in his "store clothes" and rusty slouch hat and the dapper New Yorker clad in raiment of London cut. Jameson looked neither to the right nor left, but felt conscious that amused feminine glances were following their progress.

What followed never would have happened, so Jameson declares, if, on that particular day, George Raymond had not worn a red tie. But George and the tie appeared on the scene just as Jameson was posting Wilson on the location of the statue of Liberty. He clapped Jameson on the shoulder and exclaimed:

"Where in the world have you been the last four or five days? I've been down to the office half a dozen times."

Jameson acknowledged the greeting, then turned to introduce the westerner whom George was regarding curiously.

"Mr. Wilson knows the Eckstroms at Sterling, George. You remember Jimmy Eckstrom?"

"Sure," answered George, feeling absently in his pocket as if he had suddenly remembered something. "Say, Frank, loan me a quarter, will you? I haven't a cent of change, and I want to run up on the 'L.' Or, better still, change this twenty for me."

"Can't do it, old man. You know sisters don't do a thing to their older brothers who go home for a visit. Perhaps Mr. Wilson here might oblige."

But Mr. Wilson suddenly stopped, clutched his bag and edged rapidly away from the two young men. When he had placed a good six feet between them and himself, he exclaimed loudly:

"No, you don't! I've heerd of you bunko steerers before. I ain't as green as I look. You don't short change me. I read the papers, I do. Know Jimmy Eckstrom, do you? Ugh!"

With flushed cheeks and blazing eyes Jameson tried to explain matters. George roared with laughter. His mirth added fuel to the flames of Wilson's wrath, and he again raised his voice in vigorous protest.

Deckhands, accompanied by a plain clothes man, suddenly appeared.

"What's this?" demanded the detective.

"Trying to short change, bunko me," yelled Wilson. "There, see that fellow holding that twenty dollar bill. The other one was in the scheme too."

The plain clothes man spoke quietly, but firmly.

"You two'll have to go with me."

Jameson gasped.

"Go where?"

"To police headquarters."

The boat was touching the dock. The color fled from Jameson's face. Of course it was only an unpleasant misunderstanding. He pulled out his card. The detective took it and smiled. Cards, even engraved ones, are cheap. And there was the twenty dollar bill in George's hand. Could better proof be wanting?

Jameson was rapidly losing his temper.

"Well, I don't go a step. The old man was mistaken. We can easily identify ourselves without going near police headquarters."

An ugly look came into the detective's eyes. He started to speak, when from the curious throng around them came the swish of feminine draperies, and a small gloved hand was laid on the detective's arm.

"May I speak to you, please?"

Jameson whirled round to face Bessie Whitney!

The detective frowned. Ah, a confederate! The young lady handed him a card, and the frown faded. He bowed obsequiously and turned aside, not without keeping one eye on his prospective prisoners, however. Jameson hesitated between jumping overboard and knocking the detective down. George was swearing softly at the westerner, and the crowd, craning to see the finish of the little drama, was pushing its way to the pier.

When the detective turned, his face was wreathed in smiles.

"I guess this is a mistake. The young man Morris Whitney's daughter's engaged to ain't turning confidence tricks."

He took the arm of the bewildered westerner and walked toward the dock. George started to tell Jameson what he thought of the whole performance, but Jameson was hurrying back through the ladies' cabin. He had seen a slender figure in dark blue with her face turned steadfastly toward the Jersey shore.

They were the last to leave the boat, and that night Jameson wrote to his sister:

"It's not always the sentimental girl who's the bravest. There are two kinds of sentiment, little sister, and some day I hope you'll understand the sort that Bessie has and shows."

Mildred's Apology.

Mildred is just at the age of fire worship, says the New York Post. She simply adores matches, especially the fat headed, crackly ones. Mildred worships in secret, as other devotees have worshiped before—and mamma is not the high priestess. She is the destroying angel who swoops down, extinguishes the altar fires and administers a sound slap. Mildred had a visitor the other day, a proselyte, and as soon as mamma went downstairs Miss Six Years Old lighted the fires. This consisted in striking matches and throwing them out upon the roof of the piazza, where they burned amazingly well on the shingles. With rare forethought both Mildred and the young visitor varied the devotional exercises by tossing tumblerfuls of water upon the blazing matchsticks.

Suddenly mamma swooped down, in accordance with age old custom, administered the aforesaid slap, and Miss Mildred had her meager supper in bed. Next day she was bidden to apologize for her misbehavior, and this she did, saying:

"I'm afraid I made a great mistake in having Catherine here yesterday. I'm sorry she came."

One Trial Was Enough.

Man (to large employer of labor)—"Want any hands this morning, sir?"

"What have you been used to?"

"Making myself generally useful in a large factory."

"Who for?"

"For the government, sir."

"Have you a good reference?"

"I was seven years at the last place."

"Take a seat; I think I'll give you a trial."

"No, thanks. The last time I had a trial I got seven years. Good morning."—London Tit-Bits.

The Best Position.

"I see the new magazine is out?"

"Yes, and they've got my poem right next to advertising matter!"—Atlanta Constitution.

SERVANTS IN JAPAN

A LAND WHERE DOMESTIC SERVICE IS CONSIDERED AN HONOR.

The "Boys" That Wait on Table In Hotels and How They Work. Household Servants That Are Equal In Birth to Their Masters.

They have some curious notions about servants in Japan. Instead of its being considered a disgrace to go into domestic service in that country it is an honor, writes Mr. Douglas Sladen.

Jinrikisha boys and grooms may not have the honor of being servants at all, but are tradesmen, which is the lowest thing of all in Japan short of being an eta, or member of the class of outcasts. Grooms are excluded as a betting, gambling, cheating lot (the Japanese think it impossible for a groom to be honest) and the rickshaw boys as rough people without any manners.

There are two classes of servants, personal and kitchen. Kitchen servants need have no knowledge of etiquette. They are sometimes rough creatures from the country, no better than rickshaw boys. They are dull, contented drudges, but Cook San (Mr. Cook) is held in a very different estimation. In a small household he does the catering and keeps the accounts as well as superintends the ridiculous little bird's nest of charcoal ash which cooks the meals in Japan.

The personal servants show a humility to their employers which would paralyze an Englishman with any sense of humor, and their masters assume an etiquette air of command. But from every one else these servants expect a considerable amount of politeness.

Hotel servants are male and female. Hotels for Europeans generally have men housemaids as well as men waiters and call them all "boys."

To go to a Japanese hotel for the first time is like going to a farce. It is impossible to keep serious. In the dining room you are surrounded by pantomime imps dressed in indigo cotton doublets and hose, who run about shoeless and are called "boys" and look like boys until the day they die. Half of them know no English except the numbers. Each has a number to himself, and each dish on the menu has a number, even down to the potatoes.

"No. 5," you say if you are new to it, "I'll have some 2, and I'll take some 7 and 9 with it, please." He catches some numbers and brings them, but you would have a far better chance of getting what you want if you simply said 2, 7, 9.

You can hardly hear yourself speak for the scruff, scruff across the floor. You think it is lucky they don't wear boots. At very grand hotels they wear blue serge suits like ship's stewards and bad imitations of foreign shoes, and they don't run, and then they don't wait so well, because it is not natural for a Japanese "boy" not to run.

A Japanese "boy" has one good quality. Though he cannot understand English, before you have been in the house three days he will know your tastes, and if you like the breast of a chicken better than the leg you will get it, and you will have your steak to look purple or burned under when it is cut, as you prefer.

If he saw you using a teaspoon after your wife, he would very likely bring you a used teaspoon with your next morning's tea. His motto is that there is no accounting for the madness of foreigners and the forms it will take.

But your bedroom boy is a very different person. He has intelligence and often a fair command of English.

There is nothing that a Japanese room boy cannot do. I would trust him to mend my watch. I have tried him on such varied problems as luring a frightened canary back to its cage, fishing up a small coin that had fallen through a crack in the floor and mending the lock of a portmanteau. One of them even said that he could take in a felt hat which I gave him so large for him that his ears did not stop it.

The Japanese like their hats to rest upon their ears. They can mend your clothes or put a button on and are handier than sailors. They expect you to show them all your purchases and always tell you how much more or how much less you ought to have paid.

In the transient life of a hotel you see the farcical side of Japanese servants. The pristine and sentimental side you only get in a private family, where the servants, like the pages of the middle ages, may be equal in birth to their masters, but willing to do service in his household because he is a famous poet or noble or man of science, so as to gather the crumbs of education which fall from his table.—Exchange.

Economy.

Fudge—Yes, Spinks has a splendid system of economy.

Judge—How so?

"He goes to work and lays aside money for something he doesn't need."

"No economy in that."

"Isn't there? Well, by the time he has the money saved he always finds out he doesn't want the thing—and then the money is saved."

An Annoying Insinuation.

"I don't suppose he meant anything unkind," said the young woman, "but it was a very startling coincidence."

"What do you mean?"

"Just before Harold and I got married his friends persuaded him to join a 'don't worry' club."

One of the worst things that can happen a young man is to get the notion that he can't have a good time without wasting his money.

Asia's Millions.

It is estimated that more than half the people in the world dwell in Asia.

Chinese Coffins.

Chinese coffins are made of timber eight inches to ten inches thick. It is calculated therefore that over 8,000,000 feet of timber is utilized yearly for coffins in China.

Presently.

Presently formerly meant instantly, immediately, and is used in this sense in scores of places by Shakespeare and other writers of his time. It is a curious illustration of the dilatoriness of human nature that a word which once meant instantly should come to be universally considered as meaning after a time.

Birdseye Maple.

The beauty of the birdseye maple arises from the contortions of its fibers. The cause of this peculiarity is unknown.

Bees as Plasterers.

When first turned into a hive, bees do not begin to collect honey. Their first care is to collect a sort of sticky wax called "propolis" and with it plaster up all holes and crevices in their new dwelling.

Parisian Restaurants.

Some Parisian restaurants charge a franc extra for the use of the tablecloth.

Bedouin Arabs.

The Bedouin Arabs are small eaters. Six or seven dates soaked in melted butter serve a man a whole day, with a very small quantity of coarse flour or a little ball of rice.

Flying Machines.

Flying is not a twentieth century idea. As far back as 1273 Friar Bacon predicted that flying would "shortly" become a general practice, and Bishop Wilkins in 1652 said, "It will yet be as usual to hear a man call for his wings when he is going on a journey as it is now to hear him call for his boots."

Europe's Glaciers.

Fifty of Europe's fifty-seven main glaciers are rapidly decreasing. A Swiss marble quarry covered by ice in 1779 was laid bare just a century later.

The Baltic Sea.

Oysters cannot live in the Baltic sea. The reason is that it is not salt enough. They can only live in water that contains at least thirty-seven parts of salt in every 1,000 parts of water.

A Dublin Ballroom.

One of the most magnificent ballrooms in the United Kingdom is in Lord Iveagh's house in Dublin. It is seventy feet long and forty feet wide, and the floor has a delightful "springiness."

Coal.

Coal is widely distributed in India, but many of the coalfields have not been fully explored.

Honest Berne.

Berne has the reputation of being the most honest town in Switzerland. It is said that not a single article has been lost within the city without being recovered.

A Seaweed Settlement.

Cookstown is a seaweed settlement in Alaska. It was originally built of clay bricks, but the action of the sea salt, with which the air is heavy, caused the bricks to crumble away, and in their place were substituted slabs of seaweed mixed with salt, compressed and baked.

A Waterfall's Roar.

The roar of a waterfall is produced almost entirely by the bursting of millions of air bubbles.

Newfoundland.

The island of Newfoundland, a territory as large as the state of New York, has only about 250,000 inhabitants, and these are sprinkled along the coast line.

A Rattlesnake Barometer.

The skin of the diamond black rattler is utilized in Florida as a barometer. When preserved like rawhide and hung up, the skin will begin to sweat at the first indications of a storm, even though several hours before the arrival of the atmospheric disturbance.

Violet and Lavender.

Violet and lavender are reckoned among the most important of the many perfume remedies, and both are particularly soothing for the nerves.

Shark Fishing.

A fleet of 100 vessels is engaged from January until August each year in the capture of sharks near Iceland. Only the livers are sought. That of each yields five gallons of oil, which has medicinal virtues resembling those of cod liver oil.

Fruit and Alcohol.

It is claimed that in regions where much fruit is consumed there is much less desire than elsewhere for alcoholic stimulants.

Sweet Fruit Sauces.

For dessert sauces any fruit juice may be used or suitable mixture of juices. Sweeten slightly and thicken with cornstarch or arrowroot. For very sweet juices add a little lemon juice or claret, for cherry or red currant sauce a little stick of cinnamon or grating of nutmeg.

Eaton Square.

Eaton square is the largest square in London. Its area is 607,000 square feet. This is nearly one-sixth greater than Lincoln's Inn fields.

Palestine Jews.

The Jews of Palestine are entirely descended from Jews who returned to that land from Europe. Most of them speak a corrupt form of the German language.

Germs In Milk.

The only effective way of killing the germs of diphtheria, typhoid and other such disorders found in milk is to boil the milk for at least twenty minutes. To warm it merely is quite useless. Boiling lessens the potential nutrition of milk by rendering certain of its constituents more difficult of digestion.

Indigestion.

Indigestion is not a disease in most cases, but merely an admonition. It means that the individual has not yet found a diet suitable to the needs of his system.

When Cervantes Nodded.

In "Don Quixote" Sancho continues to ride on his ass after having lamented the animal's death.

Gambling Filipinos.

In gambling the Filipinos are the most persistent race on earth. As soon as a servant or day laborer gets a small stake he stops work and gambles to get rich quick. If successful at play, the Filipino never works more; if he loses everything, he will do anything to regain his losses.

Your Threadbare Coat.

To raise the nap on cloth, soak it in cold water for half an hour, then put it on a board and rub the threadbare parts with a teasel or with emery.

Foxhounds.

Foxhounds are extraordinarily swift, as is proved by the fact that a dog of this breed once beat a thoroughbred horse, covering four miles in six and one-half minutes, which was at the rate of nearly eighteen yards a second.

Jamaica Land Crabs.

Land crabs are a pest in Jamaica. They are black or brown and look like a woolly spider about the size of an ordinary crab. They penetrate everywhere, frequently waking sleeping persons by moving about the rooms of dwellings. Once a year they migrate to the seashore for breeding. At these times they cover the land like a plague. They are not venomous.

The Alphabets.

The letters in the various alphabets of the world vary from twelve to 202 in number. The Sandwich Islander's alphabet has the first named number, the Tartarian the last.

Bologna's Leaning Towers.

Bologna's two square leaning towers, the Garisenda and the Asinelli, are more startling than the tower at Pisa. The Asinelli tower is 315 feet high and was built in 1109. The Garisenda was built a year later and was originally taller, but is now only 153 feet high. Its inclination, however, is greater than that of the other tower.

Deadly Dysentery.

Taking one country with another the mortality due to dysentery is greater than that due to plague, yellow fever and cholera.

The Tomb of Noah.

The tomb of Noah is supposed to lie in the small town of Nakhtchevan, on the plain of Ararat. The burial place is at the side of the broken walls of an abandoned fortress in the midst of a vast plain which is literally covered with the remains of bygone glories.

South Africa.

South Africa is of volcanic origin, and the land in the vicinity of Kimberley is so sulphurous that even ants cannot exist upon it.

Soldiers In Peace Times.

Under favorable conditions of peace the mortality among soldiers is practically the least known, with a death rate of only 5 in every 1,000. Compared with a soldier's life the placid days even of a clergyman are full of danger, for his death rate is 11 in 1,000, or more than twice as great as that of his militant brother.

Malaria.

While malaria is not contagious from person to person, it is nevertheless advisable to keep infected persons from healthy places because they infect the mosquitoes that bite them and these in turn infect other human beings.

Smokeless Powder.

Smokeless powders are not absolutely smokeless, but give off a vapor that at a distance of 200 yards can be distinguished.

Pasteurized Milk.

Pasteurized milk will keep from twenty-four to forty-eight hours if kept in a temperature below 60 degrees. It must be remembered, however, that pasteurizing does not make bad milk good nor sour milk sweet. The milk must be good to start with.

Manitoba.

Of the 47,332,840 acres within Manitoba 6,329,000 are taken up by lakes and 25,000,000 are cultivable.

Persia.

Modern science is making itself felt in Persia. A traveler from that country reports that prisoners arrested for offenses against the state are branded by means of acids especially imported for that purpose.

Red Marrow.

Red marrow of bone is a valuable food. The marrow should be obtained from the large bones of the sheep and ox. It may be spread on bread, like butter. The use of red marrow is indicated in anæmic and wasting diseases.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC

General Manager Announces Construction of Transcontinental Railway.

A Montreal despatch says: One of the most important announcements that has been made for a long time was made on Saturday by Gen. Manager Hays, of the Grand Trunk Railway Company. The announcement is nothing less than a second transcontinental railway system for the Dominion of Canada. For some time there have been many rumors current regarding such a plan, but no official information could be obtained until to-day, when Gen. Manager Hays made the following official announcement, which will no doubt cause a stir through the Dominion:

"Canada's second transcontinental highway will be built by the Grand Trunk Railway Company, the stupendous undertaking involving the construction of from 2,500 to 3,000 miles of lines, and an expenditure, including equipment, station, bridge, shop, and other facilities, of from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000. According to the present arrangements the new system will run through that portion of Northern Ontario familiarly known as "New Ontario," through Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Assiniboia, and Alberta, by way of the Peace River or Pine River, Pass, and through British Columbia, striking its terminus on the North Pacific coast. Work will be begun as soon as the necessary legislation can be obtained, and it is expected that five years after the surveys are completed the big system will be in operation."

"Like our Grand Trunk Western, extending from Port Huron, Mich., to Chicago," said Mr. Hays, second vice-president and general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, in making the official announcement regarding the new steel pathway, which will tap the rich chain of agricultural strongholds and buttresses that extend from the upper great lakes to the North Pacific Coast, "this line will be constructed under a separate corporate name, to be the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company, and will be of the most modern and up-to-date character, having in view, especially, low grades, long tangents, steel bridges, and heavy rails, as well as ample station facilities, and equipment for the handling of both freight and passenger traffic. In fact the road will be of the highest standard in every respect."

The foregoing project has been under consideration for a long time by the directorate of the Grand Trunk Company, and during Mr. Hays' last visit to England, the resources and possibilities of the Great Northwest were laid before Sir Charles Rivers Wilson and other members of the board in a most comprehensive and convincing way by the company's chief executive in Canada, the result being that they are now prepared to go right ahead with a railroad extending from North Bay or Gravenhurst, Ont., on the line of the Grand Trunk System, to either Butte Inlet or Port Simpson, B. C., as may be determined later on.

"No one who has been studying the wonderful developments that have taken place in the Northwest during the last few years," said Mr. Hays, "can fail to be deeply impressed with the growth of that extensive and rich territory, and our directors hold that in view of the apparent need of additional railway facilities, and in order to guarantee to the present Grand Trunk System, direct connection with that very important and growing section of Canada, the only wise policy is to take active steps towards this extension which, I may add, will be commenced as soon as the necessary legislation can be obtained from the Government."

VALUE OF SEED TESTING,

AND ITS RELATION TO AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS.

Dominion Seed Laboratory Investigations Reveal a Bad State of Affairs.

The testing of seed for purity and vitality by scientific methods has been an important factor in the agricultural progress of Germany, Switzerland and other European countries. Laboratory methods for seed testing were devised by Dr. Nobbe, of Tharandt, Germany, 30 years ago, since which time seed-testing stations have been established in nearly all European countries, and the United States. Canada has now one modern seed laboratory equipped with the necessary apparatus for testing the purity and vitality of seeds.

The fact that Germany alone now maintains 39 seed control stations shows that seed testing is highly valued as a means of safe-guarding the interests of agriculture in that country. The results of the work that has already been done in the Dominion Seed Laboratory reveal a great need for active work in seed testing as well as persistent efforts to protect Canadian farmers and fields from the many evils that are connected with the seed trade.

Early in the spring of the present year, G. H. Clark, B.S.A., who is connected with Prof. Robertson's staff, and who is now in charge of the Seed Laboratory, planned to make an investigation of the conditions of the trade in

GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS.

With the assistance of Agricultural Associations, Institute workers and other interested persons, over five hundred one-half pound samples of Timothy, Alsike, and Red Clover seed that was offered for sale by local dealers were procured for the seed laboratory. With each sample was enclosed a statement showing the name of the dealer, the place at which it was offered for sale, the price per pound or per bushel, and the origin of the seed.

In the Seed Laboratory these samples were subjected to two examinations, one for purity and one for vitality. In making these examinations the rules adopted by the Association of American Colleges and Experiment Stations were followed in detail.

Evidence of wilful adulteration was found in a few instances. One sample of Alsike obtained from Prince Edward Island contained 26 pounds of colored sand per hundred pounds of seed. From ten to twenty per cent. by weight of sand was frequently found in samples of Alsike and Timothy seed. On the whole there has not been serious cause for complaint because of low vitality. It is the large quantities and noxious nature of the weed seeds found in most of the samples that render the evils connected with the trade in grass and clover seeds of more than ordinary importance to agriculture. The number of weed seeds per pound of seeds as marketed, ranged with Timothy from 0 to 1,237,690; Alsike from 90 to 180,450; and Red Clover from 0 to 45,505. The approximate number of seeds in a pound of Timothy seeds is 1,350,000; Alsike 750,000; and Red Clover 300,000. The weed seeds named in the order in which they most frequently occurred consisted of Foxtail, Ribgrass, Lamb's Quarter, White Cockle, Sheep Sorrel, Curled Dock, False Flax, Pepper Grass, Mayweed, Canada Thistle, Common Plantain, Lady's Thumb, Pigweed, Black Medick, Ragweed, Charlock or Wild Mustard and Perennial Sow Thistle.

The trade in red clover and alsike is, undoubtedly, the most fruitful medium for the dissemination of weed pests. The steadily increasing demand for these seeds for both the home and the export trade has encouraged their production on farms that are

FOUL WITH WEEDS.

Canada exports annually large quantities of Alsike and Red Clover to European countries, where a thorough system of seed control has been established and where only the best re-cleaned stocks can find a market. The screenings from these imported seeds are much in demand on our home markets and are retailed by local dealers.

There are few agricultural mercantile articles the real value of which is so difficult to judge from appearance as grass clover and other small seeds. Competition is said to be the life of trade but fair competition in the seed trade is possible only when the seed is sold according to fixed standards of quality, or under a definite guarantee based upon a standard method of analysis. The seed trade in Canada has been passing from the hands of reliable seed houses into the hands of incompetent and irresponsible local dealers whose main business is of an entirely different character. There are far too many jobbers dabbling in the seed business and the result is that competition has been confined to prices alone. Unfortunately most farmers as well as seed merchants are not acquainted with the impurities that commonly occur in grass and clover seeds, and when making their purchases are content to screw down the price and trust to luck. As long as there is a demand for cheap seed, a worthless low grade article will be offered; and until Canadian farmers have come to know that the highest obtainable quality of seed is always the cheapest, the best quality of our home grown seeds will be exported to countries where the seed trade is conducted on a more business-like basis.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

VAST IRON RANGE.

One of the Largest in Canada Near Sudbury.

A Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., despatch says: An announcement has just been made of the discovery of one of the largest iron ranges in Canada, and what will probably develop into one of the most important in America, in the Wahnapitae district, north of Sudbury. Chicago and Michigan capitalists, it is reported, who have interests in the iron range of Upper Michigan, are interested in the new discovery. Thomas Drew, a well-known prospector, who about a year ago was the first to discover the great extent of the ore deposits, is in the city, having come up from Sudbury, in which vicinity he has been working for several months. Mr. Drew confirmed the reports of mineral finds which will make the country one of untold mineral wealth. The people who are interested have been making a thorough exploration of the property all summer. Little has been said of it publicly. But the ore is there, and when the work of development is gone on with the people of Canada will be astonished at its magnitude.

Experts in iron mining in Michigan have looked over the property and are of the same opinion as those who are interested. In fact, the men who have spent a lifetime in iron mining are thoroughly of the opinion that this will develop into one of the biggest things in Canada. The ore is of high quality, and the deposits are found about forty miles north of Sudbury, north of the great nickel range.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Italian Counterfeiter Arrested in Toronto.

A Toronto despatch says:—Probably the most adept counterfeiter of silver coin who ever operated in Toronto, was captured on Wednesday afternoon in the act of turning out the false money in a room to the rear of the fruit store he conducted as a blind, at 353 Spadina Avenue. He is known in Toronto as Joseph Gentile, and came here from Detroit recently. Gentile is an Italian. The New York police have been after this man ever since last May. He was one of a gang who were flooding New York City at that time with counterfeit United States half-dollars. Eight members of this gang have since been captured, and Gentile, the ninth, was traced to Chicago, from there to Detroit, and Toronto. The discovery that a silver counterfeiter was working in Toronto came as a complete surprise to the Toronto police. Wednesday morning William J. Flynn, of the New York District Secret Service Treasury Department, accompanied by Detective Joseph Murphy, of New York City, arrived in the city. Murphy interviewed Inspector Stark, and disclosed to that official what brought him to Toronto—the search for Gentile. Detective Davis was detailed to give the New York detectives every assistance and the three set to work to trace their man. This was no easy matter, but finally they learned that Gentile had lodged with a man on Wood street upon his arrival from Detroit. Then he went to a place in the West-end, and about ten days ago opened up a fruit store at 353 Spadina Avenue. A large and well-assorted stock was put in, and apparently a good business was being done. Shortly before 4 p.m. the detectives reached this place, and Detective Davis entered and proceeded to a door leading to a rear room. This he opened quietly and caught his man redhanded. Gentile was completely dumbfounded, but said nothing, and ever since has maintained a stolid silence. That the man was turning out the false silver in Toronto was not looked for by the New York detectives, and simply astounded the Toronto police especially when it was found that counterfeit Canadian as well as United States silver, was being made.

DEATHS AT A FIRE.

Men Hurled Into Water With Falling Dock.

An Ashland, Wis., despatch says: The Wisconson Central Railway ore dock was destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon, the loss involved being about $525,000. In falling the dock carried with it a number of firemen and dockmen, and several lives were lost, just how many will be not be known for some days. Several badly injured firemen were rescued from the burning ruins, one of them with both legs broken. The fire started about five o'clock, and before the firemen arrived the entire ore dock, half a mile long, was in flames. An engine was run on the tramway as near to the fire as possible, and half a hundred men began tearing apart the timbers connecting the tramway and the dock to keep it from falling with the dock. Suddenly the dock gave way, carrying with it 200 feet of the tramway, the engine just barely escaping the fall into the bay. Several hundred people were under the tramway, but most of them escaped with slight injuries. As the broken tramway and burning dock fell at least a dozen men were seen to go down in the ruins. The wreck fell into twenty feet of water, and it will be impossible to recover the bodies for some time. A large force of men is engaged in an effort to reach the dead firemen.

EXODUS FROM EGYPT.

Fugitives Fleeing From Cholera Carry Infection.

A Constantinople despatch says: Panic-stricken fugitives from Egypt endeavoring to escape from the visitation of cholera, which recently swept the valley of the Nile down to Cairo, carried the disease into Palestine. The crowds that brought the infection escaped through the desert practically by the same route taken by the children of Israel in the course of the exodus under Moses. They reached the Holy Land about October 10. Since that date the disease has spread all through the country, creating in some places so great terror that the inhabitants of the infected cities are fleeing to the coast. The Lethargic Government has been wholly unable to cope with the situation or to restrain the people. At Tiberius, where first the epidemic broke out, a large number of deaths occurred. The ancient City of Gaza, memorable from the exploits of Samson, suffered severely, 984 deaths being recorded. The epidemic is now decreasing in all the localities first attacked, but fresh cases are heard of every day in new places. At Jaffa yesterday there were 15 deaths. The total number of deaths is stated as 1,864. Up till now Jerusalem has not been visited by the disease. The Government is endeavoring to confine the epidemic to Palestine.

HUNDREDS PERISH.

Famous Trading Town in Persia Destroyed.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The famous trading town of Resht, Persia, has been burned. It is known that 200 persons perished, and it is believed that many more have lost their lives. Many warehouses containing valuable stores were destroyed.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

Toronto, Nov. 25. — Wheat is firm. No. 2 red winter and No. 2 white sold at 70c on low freights to mills. No. 2 spring is nominal at 67c east, and No. 2 goose at 65 to 66c east. Manitoba wheat firm; No. 1 hard, 86c, grinding in transit; No. 1 Northern, 84¼c, grinding in transit; No. 1 hard quoted at 80c Goderich, and No. 1 Northern at 78¼c.

Oats — The market is firm, with No. 1 white quoted at 32 to 32½c east, and No. 2 white at 31½ to 32c east.

Barley — The market is firm, with No. 3 extra quoted at 45 to 46c outside, and No. 3 at 41 to 42c low freights to New York.

Corn — The market is firm, with new Canadian quoted at 45 to 46c west, and old No. 3 American nominal.

Rye — The market is dull at 48½c outside.

Buckwheat — The market is quiet at 52½ to 53c outside.

Flour — Ninety per cent. patents firm at $2.70 to $2.72½ middle freights, in buyers' sacks, for export. Straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade quoted at $3.30 to $3.40 in bbls. Manitoba flours higher; Hungarian patents, $4.15 to $4.20 delivered on track, Toronto, bags included; and Manitoba strong bakers', $3.80 to $3.90.

Millfeed — Bran, $15 in bulk here, and shorts at $17. At outside points bran is quoted at $13.50; Manitoba bran, in sacks, $17, and shorts $19 here.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Beans — The market is quiet, with offerings moderate. Medium bring $1.75 per bushel and hand-picked, $2.

Dried apples — Market quiet, with prices nominal at 3 to 3½c per lb. Evaporated jobbing at 6½c per lb.

Honey — The market is steady, with strained jobbing at 8 to 8½c per lb., and comb at $1.50 to $1.75.

Hay, baled — The market is unchanged, with offerings moderate. Car lots bring $9.50 to $9.75 a ton on track.

Straw — The market is quiet, with car lots on track quoted at $5.50 to $5.75 a ton for first-class oat straw.

Onions — Market is steady at 40 to 45c per bushel for Canadian.

Poultry — Offerings of boxed lots small, and prices steady. Chickens, old, 40 to 50c per pair, and young, 55 to 65c; live, 50 to 60c. Ducks, dressed, 65 to 80c per pair. Geese, 6½ to 7c per lb., and turkeys, 9 to 10c per lb. for young.

Potatoes — The market is quiet, car lots being quoted at 78 to 80c per bag on track. Small lots sell at 90c to $1.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Butter — The market is unchanged, with demand good for choice qualities. Large rolls in fair offer and firm. We quote finest 1-lb. prints, 17 to 18c; large rolls and tubs, 16 to 17c; secondary grades, tubs and rolls, 13½ to 14½c; bakers', 12 to 13c; creamery prints, 20 to 21c; creamery solids, 19 to 19½c.

Eggs — Market is firm. We quote: Strictly new laid at 21 to 22c; cold storage, 18 to 19c; pickled, 17 to 18c; seconds, 14c.

Cheese — The market is active and strong, with sales of large cheese at 12½c, and small at 12¾ to 13.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged, with carloads quoted at $7.40 to $7.50. Cured meats in small supply, with prices firm. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c, in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, $21; do., short cut, $23.

Smoked hams, 13½ to 14c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; shoulders, 11 to 11½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 15 to 15½c.

Lard — The market is unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 10¾; tubs, 11c; pails, 11¼ to 11½c; compound, 8¾ to 10½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 25. — Grain—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 74c Fort William; No. 1 Northern, 72c, October shipment; Ontario red and white wheat, 72c afloat; peas, 72c high freight; oats, No. 2, 37c ex store, afloat; for export, 36c; rye, 56c afloat; No. 3 extra barley, 49c; buckwheat, 56c afloat. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4.20; strong bakers', $3.90; Ontario straight rollers, $3.40 to $3.50; in bags, $1.65 to $1.70; patents, $3.70 to $4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, $2 in bags, and $4.15 per bbl. Feed — Manitoba bran, $17.50 to $18; shorts, $20, bags included; Ontario bran in bulk, $16 to $17; shorts in bulk, $19. Beans—Quotations are nominal at $2 in cars on track. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $25; light short cut, $24; compound refined lard, 8½ to 9½c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 12 to 13½c; bacon, 12 to 15c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh killed abattoir, $9.25 to $9.50. Cheese—Ontario, 12½c; Townships, 12c. Butter — Fancy Townships creamery, 21 to 21½c; fine creamery, 21c; Ontario creamery, 20c; dairy butter, 16½c for selections. Eggs — Selected, 22c; candled stock, 19½c; straight receipts, 18½c; No. 2, 16½c. Honey—Best clover in sections, 11 to 12c per section; in 10-lb. tins, 9½ to 10c; in bulk, 8c. Poultry—Turkeys and ducks, 10½ to 11c per lb; young chickens, 9c per lb.; fowls, 6 to 7c per lb.; geese, 7 to 8c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Nov. 25. — At the Western cattle yards to-day the receipts were 70 carloads of live stock, including 1,150 cattle, 1,117 sheep and lambs, 1,200 hogs, 30 calves, and a few milch cows. We had a pretty steady market and everything sold early. Prices were firm for good cattle; lambs were firmer, hogs unchanged.

There was a good demand for export cattle to-day, and good to choice stuff was sold at from 4½ to 5¼c per lb., though in one or two special cases more was paid. For light shippers quotations are steady but unchanged. There was a fair clearance. For good to choice butcher cattle the price was steady at from 4 to 4½c, with about 20c per cwt. paid for shipping butchers. Fair medium cattle sold at from 3½ to 3¾c per lb., and common cattle around 3c; the latter kind was slow of sale. Feeders generally are in steady request. Stockers are unchanged, with a light enquiry. Good milch cows are wanted, and sell at from $30 to $56 each. Choice veal calves are wanted; to-day prices ranged from $2.50 to $10 each.

Small stuff was stronger to-day, and everything were sold early. Export ewes are worth from $3.25 to $3.50 per cwt. Lambs are selling at from $3.25 to $3.85 per cwt. Bucks are nominal at $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.

Hogs are steady.

The top price for choice hogs is $6.12½ per cwt., and light and fat hogs are quoted at $5.87½ per cwt. Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs

Following is the range of prices for live stock at the Toronto cattle yards to-day:

Cattle.		
Export cattle, per cwt	$4.25	$5.20
Do., light	4.00	4.25
Butcher cattle, choice	3.75	4.50
Do., ordinary to good	3.00	3.50
Stockers, per cwt ...	2.50	3.25
Sheep and Lambs		
Export ewes, per cwt	3.25	3.50
Lambs, per cwt	3.25	3.85
Bucks, per cwt	2.50	2.75
Culled sheep, each ...	2.00	3.00
Milkers and Calves		
Cows, each	30.00	58.00
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		...
Choice hogs, per cwt	5.75	6.12½
Light hogs, per cwt	5.50	5.87½
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5.50	5.87½
Sows, per cwt	4.00	4.25
Stags, per cwt	2.00	2.50

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Nov. 25. — Wheat, December, 72⅞c; May, 74¼c; on track, No. 1 hard, 75c; No. 1 Northern, 74c; No. 2 Northern, 72½c.

Duluth, Nov. 25. — Wheat — Cash No. 1 hard, 76c, No. 1 Northern, 74¾c; No. 2 Northern, 72¾c; November, 74½c; December, 72¼c; May, 74½c. Macaroni — No. 1, 69c.

Buffalo, Nov. 25. — Flour — Firm. Wheat—Spring, dull; No. 1 hard spot, 80½c; winter strong; No. 2 red, 80c bid. Corn—No offerings. Oats—Strong; No. 3 white, 34¼ to 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 32¾ to 33c; No. 3 do., 32½ to 32¾c. Barley — 48 to 63c. Rye—No. 1 in store, 55c.

St. Louis, Nov. 25. — Closed — Wheat — Cash, 68½c; December, 68½c; May, 73⅞c.

NEED WAKING UP.

Congressman Eddy's Opinion of Canada and Canadians.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Congressman Frank M. Eddy, of Minnesota, who is visiting Winnipeg, gave the press an interview on Thursday. Mr. Eddy pooh-poohed the talk of annexation, but he continued: "You people don't realize your greatness or comprehend the half of your resources. I'm afraid there's some truth in the charge sometimes made against you Canucks. You had to have Americans come up here to convince you that you had a good thing, and then you began to hustle. Why, your agricultural riches are bound to make you one of the granaries of the world. Then in the Hudson Bay basin you have untold wealth in lumber and minerals. Just around James Bay alone there's more timber than ever there was in Minnesota and Michigan put together. Do you know that there's pulp wood enough round Hudson Bay to supply the world's market for two centuries? When that road is built north from Sault Ste. Marie you will see the greatest development going on in that 'barren country,' as you are accustomed to think of it. It will be quite as astounding as your western development here."

SPRING SEED GRAIN SHOW

Movement to Establish One in Ottawa.

An Ottawa despatch says: A movement is on foot to establish a spring seed grain show in Ottawa, and the prospects for success are good. The Central Canada Exhibition Association has been approached and will probably make a grant, and certainly extend its support. The Government will also be asked for a small grant. The idea is to offer prizes for different varieties of seed, each entry to consist of at least five bushels. The show can also be made a medium of sale and exchange, and in this way the farmers will be in a position to improve their crops.

ALL MUST BE VACCINATED

Inoculation to Be Enforced in Ottawa Schools.

An Ottawa despatch says: Compulsory vaccination will be enforced in the Public and Separate schools this week. No pupil will be allowed to attend the school unless he or she can produce a certificate showing a successful vaccination.

WELSH SETTLERS.

Immigrants Said to Need Food and Clothing.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The Welsh settlers who emigrated from Patagonia and settled at Salt Coats are in dire straits. Both food and clothing are scarce, and little preparation has been made to face the rigors of a western winter.

WILL GRIND OUR WHEAT.

Minneapolis Company Bonds On Of Its Mills.

A St. Paul, Minn., despatch says The Washburn-Crosby Milling Company, of Minneapolis, bonded its Humboldt mill on Thursday for an indefinite period, to grind nothing but Canadian wheat. The bond demanded by the Customs officials and given is for $50,000. The custom heretofore prevailing was to ship the grain of the Canadian Northwest bonded through the United States to Liverpool. The grinding of the grain in Minneapolis instead of in England will create a great saving in the expense of transit to Europe. A bond of $30,000 was also given at the Customs house on Thursday by the Great Eastern Elevator Company of Minneapolis, for the storage in Minneapolis of Canadian oats. This grain eventually will be ground into oatmeal in this state, and at some mill yet to be designated, and used entirely for export business.

DOUKHOBORS PILGRIMAGE.

Started by Pamphlets Written by Russian Agitators.

A Winnipeg despatch says: James T. Richardson, of Yorkton, said of the Doukhobor trouble: "Pamphlets written in the United States by Russian agitators possessed of Utopian ideas started the movement, and the fanatical notions advanced were fanned by their 'John the Baptist' and other misguided leaders. Immigration Officer Roy, who assisted in driving the Doukhobors back to their villages, says there was great rejoicing on the return of the Doukhobor men, and the women are content to stay home in future. The leaders were still possessed of their crazy notions, but Mr. Roy does not believe that they can again incite the colonies to concentrate their inhabitants in another crazy mission.

OCEAN LINES AT WAR.

Cheap Freights From New York to South Africa.

A New York despatch says: Rival steamship lines plying between New York and South Africa are waging a vigorous war in rates. To-day a ton of general cargo can be shipped to Cape Town for less money than a merchant can bring half a ton of potatoes to this city from the Carolinas. The rate on general cargo to the South African ports has been cut repeatedly, until now it is only $2.43 a ton. At least six steamships sail on the rival lines every month. The traffic to Cape Town and neighboring ports varies between 42,000 and 56,000 tons monthly, but is growing rapidly.

FLAG TO BE EMBLAZONED.

Colors of Royal Canadian Regiment at Ottawa.

An Ottawa despatch says: The flags of the Royal Canadian Regiment, which were presented to it by the Duke of York last year, arrived here on Friday from Toronto. They are to be sent by the Militia Department to the War Office in order to have the King's cipher E. R. substituted for V. R., and the honors acquired by the regiment emblazoned thereon, viz., South Africa, Cape Colony Paardeberg, Driefontein, Johannesburg, Orange Free State, Transvaal. The flags of the Royal Canadian Dragoons will be sent later.

WILL VISIT CAIRO.

Chamberlain Intends to Call at Many Places.

A London despatch says: Colonial Secretary Chamberlain, while en route to South Africa, will visit Ismailia and Cairo, apparently with the object of investigating the irrigation methods employed there, with the view of adopting them in South Africa. Afterwards he will go to Mombassa, on the East Coast of Africa, whence he will visit the Uganda Railway and confer with the administrators on the labor question and the prospect of Central Africa supplying laborers for the Rand. He will also call at Zanzibar.

DIED ON HER BIRTHDAY

Girl Passes Away Almost on Eve of Wedding.

A Chatham, Ont., despatch says: Miss Josephine Russell, daughter of William Russell, retired farmer, died in this city under peculiarly sad circumstances. The young lady was only 22 years old, and died on her birthday. She was to have been married on Wednesday of this week to the Rev. Mr. George, rector of the English Church at Cranton, Ont. The young lady was sick four weeks, suffering from pneumonia.

ROUTE NOT TO BLAME.

Magistrates' Decision Favors St. Lawrence.

A London despatch says: The friends of the St. Lawrence route are gratified at the judgment of the Liverpool stipendiary regarding the standing of the Elder-Dempster liner Monteagle. The stipendiary censured the master for inefficiency, and suspended his certificate for three months, declaring the stranding was in no way contributed to by nature, or lights at Cape Gaspe, Rosier, Fame Point, or the absence of warning on the coast of Quebec.

CANADA'S PROGRESS.

Tables Being Prepared for Exhibition in Japan.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. Geo. Johnson, Dominion Statistician, is preparing a series of descriptive tables to be shown at the Japan Industrial Exhibition in illustration of the progress of Canada in recent years.

A TRYING TIME.

IS THE PERIOD WHEN YOUNG GIRLS ARE MERGING INTO WOMANHOOD.

Marked by Pale Faces, Heart Palpitation, Loss of Appetite and General Lassitude—How to Overcome This Condition.

After babyhood the most perilous time in a young girl's life is when she is just entering womanhood. It is then that she is subject to headaches, dizziness, heart palpitation, feeble appetite and bloodless cheeks and lips. This condition may easily develop into consumption, and to prevent this—to keep the young girl in good health and strength, mothers should insist upon their taking a blood making tonic, such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Henry McIntyre, Port Dalhousie, Ont., gives sound advice to other mothers in cases of this kind. She says:—"About three years ago the health of my daughter, Bertha, began to fail. She grew weak and seemed unable to stand the least exertion. She suffered from distressing headaches, and fainting fits; her appetite left her and she lost flesh. I spent much money on medicines, but they did not help her. Then I took her to a doctor, and although his treatment was persisted in for a long time, she seemed to be growing worse, and I began to fear she was going into consumption. Then I took her to a specialist, but his treatment was likewise unsuccessful. Finally upon the advice of a lady friend, a doctor practising in Chicago, Bertha began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long there was a decided improvement in her condition, and by the time she had taken nine boxes she was once more enjoying the best of health and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I would strongly advise all similar sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, as her case seemed as hopeless as could be."

All weak and ailing girls and women, sufferers from backache, headaches, indisposition to work or exercise, who show by their pale and sallow cheeks that they are in ill health, will find prompt relief, bright eyes, rosy cheeks and active health in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can obtain these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail, postpaid, at 50c a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Never accept anything else which a dealer may say is "just as good."

IMPROVING AN ORCHARD.

VALUABLE HINTS ON THE CARE OF TREES.

Department of Agriculture Says a Poor Orchard Can Be Made Good.

Many an old orchard which is now an eyesore to everybody can, at little cost, beyond slight labor, be converted into an up-to-date, tidy, prolific, and profitable branch of the farm. There are many orchards in Canada which bear more worms than fruit, because the generality of farmers cannot be brought to learn that fruit raising pays even if it be grown merely for home consumption. It will only occupy three years to evolve a plentiful harvest as well as a symmetrical well-kept orchard out of lichen and moss-covered trunks if the advice given in this article be followed with fair faithfulness.

The first thing to be done is to scrape off the rough, loose bark from the trunks and branches, and to prune the trees. While it is true that this rough bark may appear to do but little harm, it affords comfortable free board and lodgings for noxious insects which thoroughly appreciate and avail themselves of this hospitable shelter. Pruning may be as simple as A B C. At first only dead branches and crowding suckers need be removed, unless the trees be old and decrepit with dying branches and waning strength, and in that case the pruning should be vigorous. As a grape vine can be renewed so can an apple tree, and in extreme cases a tree may be cut to the ground and another one built upon a short shoot which will spring up. Cut out old branches, leave young suckers to take their place, then a new top will quickly form, and good fruit will follow. Always take care to thin out useless branches because

SUNSHINE AND AIR

are inseparable from the steady, healthy growth of orchards as of individuals.

An apple tree must be fed if it is to produce fruit, and no diet is more suitable or inexpensive than a leguminous cover crop. Trees require moisture and food; therefore grass and weeds must be removed. To succeed the farmer must plow his orchard and till the ground, tillage being continued frequently during early summer. By midsummer wood growth generally ceases and then tillage should stop. A cover crop sown then will not only protect the soil from washing but will add humus to it, while a clover crop will gather all the nitrogen necessary for the next year's growth.

A good alternative to plowing the orchard is to pasture it with hogs and sheep, preferably the former, and always to keep more animals than the grass will support, because this will insure supplementing the grass diet by grain, which naturally will bring fertility to the orchard and insure that the grass will not grow tall. Where the animals are not grazed in an orchard the grass should be mown early and left on the ground to add humus to the soil; but this is not nearly so beneficial as grazing the land.

Insects and fungi have to be considered with, and it will be necessary to spray with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green at least twice after the blossoms have fallen. The former will clean the limbs of hanging lichens or moss, and the latter will settle most of the noxious insects, though it cannot reach the apple maggot, which calls for special treatment, because it is the larva of a small fly which punctures the skin of the apple and lays its eggs underneath. No matter how thorough the spraying may be it cannot reach this pest; but if the windfalls can be destroyed as soon as they drop, and all refuse from places where winter fruit has been stored be burned, the next season's numbers will be appreciably reduced. It is in this respect that pasturing the orchard has a marked advantage, because if well stocked with hogs or sheep the apples are eaten before the insect is

LIKELY TO ESCAPE.

There are some instances in which the orchard may be in such a condition from long neglect that the land cannot be properly tilled, and the trees cannot be adequately fed. One of the best methods of feeding the tree is to keep it well pruned, because then the food which would otherwise be diffused in numbers of worthless limbs is concentrated in a small number. It is only the well pruned trees that are capable of successful treatment with sprays. Apple and pear trees should be pruned to keep the heads open. Plum trees should be pruned to keep out the black-knot, and some Japanese varieties require frequent cutting back. All pruning can best be done very early in the spring, after the worst of the winter is over, but before the sap starts.

There are so many apple trees of little value growing in Canada, which could be successfully top-grafted with better varieties, that it would well repay any one possessing an orchard to go carefully over his trees and top-graft those which do not produce paying crops. The chief points to take into consideration in top-grafting may be summarized as follows:

Old trees, if healthy, may be grafted with success. The top should not be all cut away the first year, but should be removed gradually, the time required to change the top of a large tree successfully being from three to five years. Early spring, before growth begins, is the best time to graft. The branches to be grafted should not be more than from two to three inches in diameter where the grafts are to be inserted. After the branch is carefully sawn in two, the stub is split with a mallet, held open with a wedge, and the scions inserted; two being used, one on each side, if the branch is more than an inch in diameter. The scion is made from a twig of the previous year's growth, about four or five inches long, and having three or four buds. It is prepared by making a wedge of the lower end, beginning near the base of a bud. The scion is inserted in the stock as far as the

UPPER EDGE OF THE WEDGE.

In inserting the scion great care should be taken that the inner bark of both scion and stock should come in contact with each other. This is very important, as the healing begins from this point, and if the scion be inserted carelessly there is almost certain to be a failure. After the scion has been set, the cut surface is covered over with grafting wax to exclude the air, and strips of cotton may be wrapped over this. A good grafting wax for out-door use is made by melting together resin and beeswax in the proportion of five parts resin and two parts beeswax; to this is added one and one-half to two parts linseed oil. In top-grafting a tree always have in view the production of a symmetrical top after the old one has been removed.

With this cultivation codling moth will disappear, and in three seasons an old ugly and comparatively worthless orchard can be converted into a pretty uniform one, with abundant crops of marketable and profitable varieties. An orchard is "never too old to mend," or beyond renewal.

Dept of Agriculture, Ottawa.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

So large was the supply of fish at Aberdeen last week that a number of boxes of fine small haddocks, each containing eight stones of fish, were sold at 3d. each. The normal price is anything between 6s. and 9s.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to all above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

"What do you think of my new hat?" "Well, for a matinee it wants a little more trimming." "More trimming! What with?" "Oh, a lawn mower would do!"

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—Theodore Dorais, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

The above fact can be verified by writing to him, to the parish priest or any of his neighbors.

A. COTE,

Merchant, St. Isadore, Que.

May 12th, 1898.

"So you had a successful hunting trip?" "Eminently successful. We didn't bring back any game, but nobody was shot by any of the other members of the party."

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

An arrest was made in Edinburgh in connection with the duping of a French professor of anatomy touring in England and Scotland, who was by means of the confidence trick induced to part with 650 francs by two alleged tourists.

Result of New York Expert's Analyses of Canadian-Made Soaps.

Dr. Deimel Linen-Mesh Co. writes: "We sent samples of the leading "soaps made in Canada to an expert "in New York, and had them thor-"oughly analyzed. As a result of "this analysis, we find your 'Sun-"light Soap' to thoroughly cleanse "without danger to the clothes, and "we are therefore pleased to recom-"mend wearers of the Dr. Deimel "Underwear to use Sunlight Soap "for washing."

Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—and you will see for yourself. 224

A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN.

A Dying Patient Recovers Through the Interposition of a Humble German.

Chicago, Nov. 15.

Some weeks ago, Dr. G——, a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on C—— street, was called to attend a very complicated case of Rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief stricken ones were addressed by an humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The poor wife applied this remedy. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised.

"Did your husband leave a will?" asked the lawyer of the weeping widow-for-the-second-time. "I don't think he could. I know he never had any as long as I've been married to him."

IN GOING TO NEW YORK

Take the Lehigh Valley Railroad route of the Black Diamond Express. Everything strictly first class. Sumptuous Dining Car Service, a la carte. Through Pullman. For tickets, Pullmans, time of trains, and further particulars, call at Grand Trunk ticket office or on Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade building, Toronto.

THE DEAD MEN ROSE.

A party of men, about sixty in number, had gone out to have their practical knowledge tested in the application of splints, bandages, and first aid to the injured.

Some of them had tickets pinned on their coats to tell what they were suffering from. The patients were told to lie down at stated intervals from each other.

An officer appearing on the scene did not think the patients far enough from the bearer companies, and to the great amusement of everybody, called out in a loud voice:

"Dead and wounded rise and come over here."

JUST ONE MORE STRIKING CURE.

HEART DISEASE AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT BANISHED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Dame Aime Moreau, Postmistress of Weedon, Tells of Her Complication of Troubles and How Easily She Got Rid of Them All.

Weedon, Que., Nov. 24.—(Special)—Dame Aime Moreau, Postmistress here, tells a story of her cure of a complication of ailments arising from diseased Kidneys that would be considered wonderful if similar reports were not coming from different parts of the country almost daily. However, the Postmistress' story is so well authenticated that it will prove interesting to all those who are suffering from Kidney Complaint in any form.

"I fell a victim to several Kidney maladies," says Dame Moreau, "the most severe was Heart Disease, but I also suffered from Backache, Bladder Trouble and Rheumatism. I took medicine, but nothing did me any good till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I have taken three boxes and now I feel like a young woman. I feel no pain and am so well that in my advanced age I do all my own work. I say that Dodd's Kidney Pills are good for all Kidney Diseases. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as the best remedy for me that I have ever used.

"All the persons who would like to get information can apply to me. I shall always be disposed to give them all the information they desire."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Complaints. They make the old feel young again.

A most interesting and commendable enterprise is being organized in Manchester at present, in the shape of a bazaar to raise funds to endow a hospital bed in honor of Robert Burns, and a child's cot in honor of Sir Walter Scott.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer

Young Man — "So Miss Ella is your oldest sister? Who comes after her?" Small Brother — "Nobody ain't come as yet; but pa says the first fellow that comes can have her."

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Prison Visitor — "Why are you here, my misguided friend?" Prisoner—"I'm the victim of the unlucky number thirteen." Visitor — "Indeed! How's that?" Prisoner — "Twelve jurors and one judge."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Precocious child — "Papa, tell me what is humbug?" Parent (with a deep-drawn sigh) — "It is, my dear, when your mamma pretends to be very fond of me and puts no buttons on my shirt."

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Biggs — "I understand you lost money on that chicken raising experience of yours." Boggs — "Yes, I did; but I expect to get it all back again. I'm writing a book on how to raise chickens."

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

COCOA

IN COLD CLIMATES.

W P C 1156

Blue Ribbon Tea is welcome morning noon and night. Are you drinking it? Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

Lillys

Extract of Beef

We use the best lean beef, get all the essence from it, and concentrate it to the uttermost. In an ounce of our Extract there is all the nutrition of many pounds of beef. To get more nutriment to the ounce is impossible.

Our Booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," mailed free.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

There is more pleasure in giving than in receiving. This applies to medicine, kicks, and advice.

Minard's Liniment is the best,

"Shure, Oi'm no partisan, Jerry. Oi vote fer the best man." "An' how c'n yez tell which wus th' best man till afther th' votes ar-re counted, Dinny?"

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

AGENTS WANTED Original Stereographs of the King's Coronation and South African War. Be t paying agency going. Write for terms. UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, 62 Adelaide St. E., Toronto, Ont.

HOME WORK.

We want the services of a number of families to do knitting for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish $25 machine and supply the yarn free and pay for the work as sent in. Distance no hindrance. $7 to $10 a week made according to time devoted to the work. Write at once for particulars. Name references.

The Dominion Knitting Co., Dept. B. TORONTO, ONT.

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To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

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WELL-MEANT ADVICE.

Brown — "I've had seven of the best doctors in town for my wife, and she gets no better."

Jones — "Gracious! Move out of town ten miles from everywhere, and give the poor woman a chance."

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

DON'T imagine we are offering you a poor watch because it is low priced. For $2 35 we sell you a gentleman's watch with handsomely engraved case, and heavy gold plate, open face, stem wind and stem set, fully guaranteed a reliable timekeeper. A good watch. Order now before the December rush is on. By mail postpaid. Address,

Dept. B, VIM SUPPLY CO. Hamilton, Ont.

Gents' Suits Cleaned or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

Turkeys Geese Ducks Chickens

We want 10,000 Turkeys, 2,000 Geese, 2,000 Ducks, & 10,000 Chickens to fill our orders. If you have any it will pay you to ship us.

We also want any quantity of new laid eggs.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited TORONTO.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

HAVE A GOOD LIGHT —BY USING— Standard American Wicks —AND— Sarnia Lamp Oil.

Wholesale Only.

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO. LIMITED SAMUEL ROGERS-PRES. TORONTO.

THE Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION, Toronto Street, Toronto

PRESIDENT, GEORGE GOODERHAM
1ST VICE-PRESIDENT AND MANAGING DIRECTOR, J. HERBERT MASON.
2ND VICE-PRESIDENT, W. H. BEATTY

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XMAS. SPECIALS

UPON RECEIPT OF $2.00

deposit we will lay aside either of these lines and deliver same Xmas Eve, or sooner, if desired, C.O.D. for the balance.

FREIGHT PAID TO ANY STATION IN ONTARIO.

Proportionate allowance to all outside points.

$9.00 TURKISH COUCHES $6.93

Thoroughly made, and beautifully upholstered in the best Monarch Velours, best tempered steel spring seats, fringe all round, handsome roll Turkish Head, exceptionally comfortable. Upholstered in the following shades: Crimson, Blue, Green, Terra Cotta, Golden Brown, and Olive. Remember we pack free and prepay all freight charges for $6.93

$35.00 Five-Piece Parlor Suite $23.55

Handsomely upholstered in Silk Tapestry, Mahogany finished frames, elegantly carved, best tempered steel spring seats, shaped legs, braced backs, etc., etc. This suite consists of Sofa, Platform Rocker, Arm Chair and two Reception Chairs. This offers a splendid opportunity to purchase a handsome 5-piece parlor suite at less than city prices.

Packed Free and Freight Paid to Your Station.

Remittance can be made by either P.O. money order, Express order, registered letter, or marked check.

THE DUFFETT FURNITURE CO

341 YONGE STREET and 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 COULD STREET, TORONTO.

NOTE.—Send for our Catalogue of Xmas Furniture.

A LITTLE TYRANT.

The Trouble Not Due to Original Sin.

There is no tyrant like a teething baby. His temper isn't due to original sin, however; the tyrant suffers more than the rest of the family. He don't know what is the matter. They do. The trouble is they do not always know what to do for his bridship. An Ontario mother writes to tell what is best to do. "When my baby was teething," she says, "he was so cross and restless that I hardly knew what to do with him. He had a poor appetite and ate but little, and was growing thin. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they made a great change. He now rests well; has a splendid appetite, and gives me no trouble at all." This is the experience not only of Mrs. D. K. Schroeder, of Hanover, Ont., but also of thousands of mothers all over the Dominion. A baby teething is cross because his blood is heated and his little bowels constipated or unhealthily relaxed, and his system heated by the effort of getting the teeth through the gums. Baby's Own Tablets act like magic not only in this, but in all ailments of little ones. Sold by druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Newest Holiday Goods

JUST OPENING NEWEST LINES OF

Perfumes, Soaps, Sundries.

SPECIAL EXCLUSIVE LINE OF

FANCY CHINA.

Toys, Games, Purses, Lamps of all kinds, Toy Books, Gift Books, Bibles, etc.

DRUGS and DRUG SUNDRIES.

We will have the best line of the above goods at the lowest prices.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

Ladies' Money-Saving Opportunities

LADIES' BLACK SKIRTS, fine mercerized Sateen, very prettily made with scallop frill, $1.00, $1.15 and $1.25 each.

CASHMERE GLOVES, plush lined, 25c. pair.

RINGWOOD GLOVES, White, Black and Fancy Colors, 25c. pair.

Women's KNIT UNDERVESTS, plush-lined, heavy weight, 25c. Drawers to match. 25c. each.

Women's WORSTED HOSE, special, 25c. pair.

Women's Black Curl GAUNTLETS, warm lining, $1.00.

FLANNELETTE, 32 in. wide, special, 8c. yd.

Heavy Grey DOMETS, 10c. yd.

White Wool BOAS for girls, 25c. each.

GROCERIES.

Cleaned Currants, Seeded Raisins; Orange, Lemon and Citron Peels, Pure Spices, etc. Prices as low as any.

Try a pound of our Japan Tea and bottle of Pickles for 25c.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

P. S.—Eggs, Butter, Dried Apples and Dresaed Poultry taken.

KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS,

ALL TABLEWARE & ORNAMENTS

SILVER-PLATED.

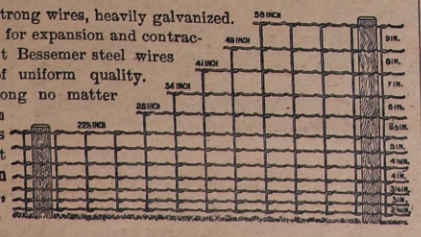
BELLEVILLE HARDWARE CO., LTD.,

Custom Dpt. Pinnacle St., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized. Amply provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mulilate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.



EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED
by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will **stay fenced.**

H. & J. WARREN,

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE, - MILL STREET.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1904, for $1.00.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex...	6.27 a. m.	Accom.....	10.35 a. m.
Accom.....	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, NOV. 27, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A grand rally meeting will be held in the Methodist Church, Stirling, on Sunday evening, at 8.15 in the interest of the cause of Prohibition.

Boys' Suits at Ward's, $1.50.

The Rev. J. C. Bell will preach on the subject of "Christian Citizenship" next Sunday morning in the Methodist Church. In the evening the Prohibition question will be dealt with.

An enjoyable House Social was held on Monday evening at the residence of Col. Halliwell, under the auspices of St. John's church. The programme was good, and the proceeds were satisfactory.

Winter has come at last. There was a hard frost on Tuesday night, followed by a snow storm on Wednesday. Some weather prophets predict an open winter, with very little snow, and no sleighing for Christmas.

Men's Long Boots from $1.75 to $3.00, at Jno. W. Brown's.

Special services will be held in St. John's church daily next week. The series will commence at the afternoon service on Sunday, at 3.30, and will be continued every evening during the week at 7.30 p.m. All welcome.

The present high price of wood is setting people to asking whether when they buy a cord of wood they are getting what they bargain for. A cord of wood contains 128 cubic feet; but it is not every load of wood that is sold for a cord that will hold out measure. More generally a load contains not much over three-quarters of a cord.

Before buying your Overcoat, ask to see Fred. Ward's $5.00 Coat.

There will be a public meeting under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. in the Music Hall next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Opportunity will be given for the discussion of both sides of the Prohibition question. Rev. Dr. Galbraith, of Belleville, is expected to be the speaker for the W. C. T. U. Special music will be provided. Look for further particulars later.

Four dealers in Belleville have been fined $10 each and $2.50 costs for selling cigarettes to minors. Other dealers are being looked after, and may also have to contribute something to the city treasury, The fine of $10 and costs is the lowest penalty, the maximum fine being $50. It would be well for dealers here to strictly observe the law in this respect, or they also may get into trouble.

There was not a very large audience at the Presbyterian Church last evening to hear the Rev. Dr. Galbraith on the temperance question. The stormy evening no doubt prevented many from attending. The Rev. gentleman gave a clear, convincing, and logical address, and it is regretted that more were not present to hear him. It is hoped he may be able to speak next Wednesday evening under more favorable conditions.

Fur Coats and Jackets, the kind you want, at Ward's.

The Sine Creamery started operations again on Friday last, Nov. 21st. The building is now as near fireproof as it is possible to make it, the walls being stone, and concrete floors. The factory is probably the best equipped of any in this section, having two cream separators, and the most modern machinery to be obtained. Messrs. R. W. Thompson and A. P. Williams are the makers engaged for the coming season. The factory will be operated three days of each week. On Monday last 9,500 pounds of milk were received.

The annual meetings of the North Hastings Farmers and Women's Institute will be held as follows: Stirling, Friday, December 5th, in the Music Hall, at 1.30 and 7.30 p.m. Women's meeting in McKee's Hall at 1.30 p.m. Madoc, Saturday, Dec. 6th, in Town Hall, at 1.30 and 7.30 p.m. Women's meeting in the Forester's Hall at 1.30 p.m. The speakers are Mr. D. Drummond, of Myrtle, Ont., and Mr. J. H. Smith, of Langbank, Ont., each of whom has a varienty of very interesting subjects, from which a selection of topics will be made. The meetings are for the people, and everyone is welcome. Ladies specially invited to the evening meetings. Let the people show their appreciation by a rousing attendance at all meetings.

Do you wear rubbers?

If so, buy rubbers with a reputation. "C. R. Co." rubbers have stood the test of half a century. Fit and style speak for themselves.

The deposit of molybdenite recently discovered on Mr. W. R. Kidd's farm, in the township of Cardiff, is causing a big rush of mining men to that district. Mr. D. Milne, representing Cleveland capitalists, has secured an option on the property, and will proceed at once to develop it. The quality is all right, and if the quantity is there it will prove a regular bonanza to the owners.—Bancroft Times.

Why do I wear "C.R.Co." rubbers? Because they fit properly and wear better than any other rubber shoe in the market. You cannot afford to be without a pair if you value your health.

The following is the form of ballot to be used at the vote on the question of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in Ontario, to be taken on Thursday next, Dec. 4th. The Liquor Act, 1902, prohibits the sale of liquor, therefore all who wish to vote right on this question will mark their ballots in the space marked "Yes."

	YES.	NO.
Are you in favor of the bringing into force of the Liquor Act, 1902?	X	

"C. R. Co." rubbers are the most tasty and best constructed rubber shoes in Canada.

If you value comfort and wear insist on your shoe dealer supplying you with this brand.

Hockey Organization.

A well attended meeting of the hockey enthusiasts of the town was held in the Music Hall, last evening, for the purpose of organizing for the season. Mr. Geo. E. Kennedy occupied the chair and Mr. C. Poussette acted as Secretary. The following officers were elected:—

Hon. President—G. G. Thrasher.
" " —C. J. Boldrick.
" " —Geo. Lagrow.
President—Geo. E. Kennedy.
1st Vice-Pres.—W. A. Parker.
2nd " —W. M. Chandler.
3rd " —Col. Halliwell.
Captain—Wm. Whitty.
Treasurer—C. E. Parker.
Secretary—C. A. Martin.
Executive Com.—Messrs. Chandler, Poussette, Shaw, Wheeler, Boldrick and Captain.
Manager—J. A. Warren.

The membership fee was fixed at 50c.

A meeting of the Executive Committee will be held shortly in reference to entering the Trent Valley League, and other important matters.

An Explanation.

"C. R. Co." Rubbers are rubber shoes MADE IN CANADA by the Canada Rubber Company.

Seventh of Sidney Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

Rev. Dr. Galbraith of Belleville, occupied the pulpit at Marsh Hill on Sunday last.

Mr. Nathan Reid and Miss Frankie Stewart were the guests of Miss Lizzie Park on Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, of Cannifton, will preach at Marsh Hill on Nov. 30.

Preparations are being made for our S. S. concert and Xmas tree on Monday night, Dec. 22nd. Remember the date.

Mr. Earl Playter had the misfortune to lose a horse a few days ago.

Mr. J. Waddell is preparing to remodel his barn.

Great is the hog. One farmer in this vicinity has sold nearly $600 worth this season.

Our November cheese sold for 12¾ cts. per pound. Who can beat it?

Auction Sale.

TUESDAY, DEC. 9—On the northwest qr. of Lot 10, in the 9th Con. of Rawdon, the Farm Stock and Implements belonging to Mr. Robert Pownder. Sale at one o'clock, sharp. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Married.

HANNA-WADDELL—At the parsonage, Foxboro, by the Rev. R. M. Pope, on Nov. 25th, Mr. Johnny Hanna and Mima Waddell, both of the Township of Sidney.

Is Selfishness inherent in our Manhood? We hope not.

It is a crime against nature to neglect the warmth and care of these bodies of ours that life is in and belong to us for the time being, at least.

The delicate structure of our wives and daughters to whom we owe so much we should not forget to add to their graceful appearance and comfort. A good Fur Coat or Cape will do this, of which a large stock is in this store. No better place in the country to procure them than the Royal Clothing and Fur Store, on the Corner.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

THERE ARE TWO PAPERS

THAT OUGHT TO BE

In every home in this district

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Will supply you with the latest and most interesting Local Home and Foreign News, and

THE WEEKLY SUN

Its special features are—Market Reports that are unequalled for FULNESS and RELIABILITY.
Regular contributions by "Bystander" on current events.
Reports of Conventions, Associations and meetings of interest and value to all farmers, dairymen and stockmen.
Practical talks each week on Live Stock, Dairying, Farm Crop Culture, Feeding for Profit, and other subjects.

SUBSCRIBE NOW for
THE NEWS-ARGUS and THE WEEKLY SUN **ONLY $1.80.**

And we will send The Sun free for the balance of 1902.

Leave your order at office.

DROP A POST CARD TO THE WEEKLY SUN, TORONTO, AND THEY WILL SEND SAMPLE COPIES, FREE.

Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe	$1.75
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with one premium picture	1.75
The Weekly Sun	1.80
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with two premium pictures	1.80
The Farmers' Advocate (new subscribers)	1.80
The Toronto Star (Daily)	2.20
The Toronto Globe (Daily)	4.50

PERSONALS.

Mrs. S. W. Ruttan, of Picton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Mrs. Gordon McWilliams and daughter, Minnie, of Marmora, spent a few days this week with friends here.

Dr. and Mrs. James McC. Potts have moved into their new house. Mrs. Potts will receive for the first time since her marriage, on Monday afternoon and evening and Tuesday afternoon, December the first and second.

Belleville's Drill Hall has been condemned.

The Frontenac Cheese Board will ask the Ontario Government to enlarge the Dairy school at Kingston.

The Central Ontario Railway is asking parliament for amendments to its charter to rearrange the bonded indebtedness of the company to enable the bondholders to vote in lieu of the shareholders, and to authorize the sale of the railway.

According to advices which have reached the Department of Agriculture, the exports of cheese and butter from Canada this year promise to make a record. When the season closes the value of the products shipped to England and abroad will total $30,000,000. Ten years ago the total was only $10,000,000. The four cold curing rooms have been a success, although a remedy to overcome dampness settling on the cheese has still to be devised.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in Feb. 1903.

ASK YOUR FRIEND

about KING Quality Shoes. Ten to one she'll tell you "there are none better." They are favorites with Stylish Dressers, because they are comfortable and yet stylish, stylish and yet economical. They lead all other makers in Ladies' Fine Boots and Shoes, and the PRICE IS RIGHT ON EVERY PAIR.

Men's Fine Dongola Boots, a nice, stylish boot at $1.50.

Ladies' Fine Dong. But. and Lace Boots, new, stylish, $1.25

Ladies' Dong. and Box Calf Bals, heavy and extension soles, King's make, from	$2.00 to $3.00.
Women's Felt Foxed Lace Boots	$1.25.
Women's Felt Slippers	.50.
Women's good, solid, every-day Boots from	.75.
Boys' and Girls' School Boots from	.75.

Just call and we will show you our Felt Slippers, Shoes and Boots, for Men, Women and Children; Overgaiters and Leggings for Ladies and Gents; Lambs' Wool Soles for Ladies, Misses and Children.

RUBBERS—See our "Fairy" Rubber for Ladies. They are beauties, and we guarantee every pair. We have Rubbers to fit all feet, and the best goods to be obtained. Prices very moderate.

See our KING'S STUB-PROOF RUBBERS. Best on the market. There is only one Stub-Proof Rubber made. Avoid imitations.

Our Hand-Made Work is strictly the best to be obtained anywhere, and our prices are right on every pair.

You cannot afford to buy your Winter Footwear without calling on

GEO. REYNOLDS,

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I have in stock a quantity of Old Sash with glass in them, suitable for pig pens, hen houses and stables. Size of glass, 7 x 9, 8 x 10, 10 x 14. Will sell them cheap.

700,000 PINE and CEDAR SHINGLES on hand. All new. Price from $1.25 to $3.50. Splendid value.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1904, $1.00.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.